

Southern Colorado Song  
Wooden Wand

Am F C 4x

Am F C  
Catch me sleeping at your back door  
Am F C  
Lying prone beneath the dawn  
Am F C  
I was ready to leave, when the sprinklers turned on

Am F C

Am F C  
A day of reckonings upon me,  
Am F C  
But right now I need some rest  
Am F C  
A little camp ground in Saint Isabel  
Just to the west

Am F C

Dm G  
Life goes by so fast,  
Dm G  
but it`s the minutes drag on slow,  
Dm G  
Sometimes nowhere seems the only place to go

Am F C 2x

Am F C  
Bank job somewhere in bumfuck Georgia  
Am F C  
Fill that ceiling full of holes  
Am F C  
A hundred twenty miles an hour  
sounds like thunder rolls

Am F C

Am F C  
In a Canyon City walmart  
Am F C  
Cops and cameras all around  
Am F C  
Stops Sticks down along the asphalt slowed us down  
Am F C

and if it weren t for that guard rail

**Am F C**

We be laughing at you now

**Am F C**

We were dead-set on getting away somehow

**Am F C**

**Dm G**

Life goes by so fast,

**Dm G**

but it`s the minutes drag on slow,

**Dm G**

Sometimes nowhere seems the only place to go

**Am F C 4x**

**Am F C**

If you ever think of me and wonder

**Am F C**

Ask yourself where I might be

**Am F C**

Keep your eyes fixed on the shadow,

You`ll find me.

**Am F C (till end)**