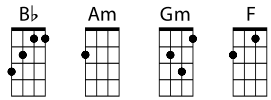


Telephone Road by Steve Earle copyright 2000 140 bpm



B5: Bb X F Bb A5: A X E A G5: G D G X

arpeggio:

Strum

B5 A5 G5 F... (1 measure) F.... C... F..... (1 measure)
 Bb ... Am... Gm... F... F... C... F..... (timing as above, same riff rest of song)
 Bb Am Gm F F C F

My brother Jimmy, my other brother Jack.

Bb Am Gm F F C F

They went down to Houston and they never came back.

Bb Am Gm F F C F

Mama wasn't going to let her baby go yet,

Bb Am Gm F F C F

but there ain't nobody hiring back in Lafayette.

Bb Am Gm F F C F

Working all week for the Texaco check.

Bb Am Gm F F C F

Sun beating down on the back of my neck.

Bb Am Gm F F C F

Tried to save my money but Jimmy says no.

Bb Am Gm F F C F

Says he's got a little honey on telephone road.

Chorus:

Bb Am Gm F F C F

Come on come on come on lets go. This ain't Louisiana, your mama won't know.

Bb Am Gm F F C F

Come on come on come on lets go. Everybody's rocking out on Telephone Road.

Bb Am Gm F F C F (2X)

Telephone Road by Steve Earle copyright 2000 140 bpm

Bb Am Gm F F C F

Telephone Road is ten miles long.

Bb Am Gm F F C F

Fifty car lots and a hundred Honky Tonks.

Bb Am Gm F F C F

Juke box is blasting and the beer bottles ring.

Bb Am Gm F F C F

Jimmy banging on the pinball machine.

Chorus:

Bb Am Gm F F C F

Come on come on come on lets go. This ain't Louisiana, your mama won't know.

Bb Am Gm F F C F

Come on come on come on lets go. Everybody's rocking out on Telephone Road.

Instrumental

Bb Am Gm F F C F (4X) (suggestion for last 2 repetitions: Bb(8) Am(7) Gm(5) F(3))

Bb Am Gm F F C F

Mama never told me about nothing like this.

Bb Am Gm F F C F

I guess Houston's about as big as the city can get.

Bb Am Gm F F C F

Sometimes I get lonesome for Lafayette.

Bb Am Gm F F C F

Some day I'm going home, but I ain't ready yet.

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Chorus:

Bb Am Gm F F C F
Come on come on come on lets go. This ain't Louisiana, your mama won't know.

Bb Am Gm F F C F
Come on come on come on lets go. Everybody's rocking out on Telephone Road.

Bb Am Gm F F C F
Come on come on come on lets go. This ain't Louisiana, your mama won't know.

Bb Am Gm F F C F
Come on come on come on lets go. Everybody's rocking out on Telephone Road.

Bb Am Gm F