Beyond The Blue Neon
by Larry Boone & Paul Nelson (1988) (as played by George Strait)

Swingin’ doors—sawdust floors—A heartache drowns—as the whiskey—pours—
Dm . . . . | G7 . . . . | C . . . . . | Dm . G7
There’s a hole in the wall—from some free for all—The ringin’ crack of that old cue ball
C\textsuperscript{2nd} . . . | B . . . . | C\textsuperscript{2nd} . Bb | A .
I’ve been fallin’ in here—for what seems like years—Where the tears—of the lonely be—long—
And wonder what’s goin’ on—Beyond the blue—ne-on—

Chorus: C7 . . . | . . | F . . . . . . . . .
I hear tell—there’s people out there who don’t know what losin’ you means—
They don’t have a heart—that just falls a part at the mention of your name—
C\textsuperscript{2nd} . . . | B . . . . | C\textsuperscript{2nd} . Bb | A .
I heard they pre-tend the world didn’t end right when I knew you were gone—
I guess life still goes on—Beyond the blue—ne-on—


Chorus: C7 . . . | . . | F . . . . . . . . .
I hear tell—there’s people out there who don’t know what losin’ you means—
They don’t have a heart—that just falls a part at the mention of your name—
C\textsuperscript{2nd} . . . | B . . . . | C\textsuperscript{2nd} . Bb | A .
But it’s a quarter ‘til two—and I don’t have a clue as to what I’ll do from now ‘til dawn—
Dm . . . . | F . G7 . | C\textsuperscript{2nd} . . . |
I wonder what’s goin’ on—Beyond the blue—ne-on—
Lord—what’s goin’ on—
F\textsuperscript{(Tacit)} --- G7\textsuperscript{----} G\textsuperscript{----} G . Cmaj7\textsuperscript{----}

Beyond the bluuuuuuuue ne-ee-oooon