

# Pretty Things, Country Road

Chorus

Tired and warm somebody near you  
Tired and cold someone far away  
Turn your head shadows are falling  
Turn your head see the new day

Country road it gets so hard  
Many winters since I went away  
Now I find myself without the sun  
You know we both went through it  
If only we hadn't blew it

Chorus

Solo

Country mile it grows so hard  
Grass seems taller since I went away  
Now I find myself without the sun  
You know we both went through it  
If only we hadn't blew it

Chorus