

# Graham Parker, Blue Highway

Dmaj7: x 0 0 11 10 9

D: x x 0 5 5 7

D6: x x 0 7 7 7

intro: Dmaj7 / D / D6 / Dmaj7 / D / D6 / Dmaj7 / D / D6

D Bm D Bm  
The kid's left home, the kid's got a kid of her own  
D Bm D Bm  
Don't knock that door, don't knock it, nobody's home  
Em Bm Em Bm  
The mystery sign, turn off and follow it blind  
Em D G D  
The interstate is jammed and crammed with exhaust mist  
Em D G  
It only leads to somewhere you'll never miss  
A  
You'll never miss

D Bm D Bm  
Get on the blue highways, follow the blue highways  
Em Bm Em Bm  
You know that they're there, you know that they're there  
F#m G A D Bm D Bm  
Where the real America lies  
D Bm D Bm  
The rusty chrome, the shutters swing open and closed  
D Bm D Bm  
Don't knock that door, don't knock it, nobody's home  
Em Bm Em Bm  
The blood runs cold, the blood runs cold  
Em D  
There must be gold where fools are  
G A  
That's what we are, that's what we are

D Bm D Bm  
Get on the blue highways, follow the blue highways  
Em Bm Em Bm  
You know that they're there, you know that they're there  
F#m G A Bm  
Where the real America lies  
Em Bm Em Bm Em D Bm D Bm  
Blue highways, blue highways, blue highways

(outro same as intro)