

BlueChip picks of
Carter Vintago Guitars

We've Run Out Of Road

C F C
 "our trips been travelled, our journey's adjourned...
 Am G
 We've burned all the firewood but what have we learned?
 C F C
 I loved u once twice but I love u no more,
 Am G
 No reason to weep as I reach for the door,
 F C x F Am
 the edge of our map tells a story so old...we've come to the
 Em
 end, dear,
 F Em Dm C
 we've run out of road"

C 2,3,4 C 2,3,4

SHOUTING
OUT
ORDERS

the line in the sand which we drew was then crossed
~~one of us ordered~~ ^{YET} ~~with~~ neither the boss
 I loved you once twice but I love u no more
 No reason to speak those soft words anymore
 The blurred tattered line is a promise foretold...we've come to
 the end, dear, we've run out of road

Our red state reaction is straight from the news
 We should've been laughing not lighting a fuse
 The older we get seems the better we were
 We're roaring like lions where we used to purr ^{when}
 There's No reason for reason at this point I'm told...we've
 come to the end, dear, we've run out of road

BRIDGE

The sun's slowing setting its set in its ways

The heat fails to warm us tho' caught in its gaze
 Remember when love taught us each how to say
 This moment of evening's the best part of day
 No reason a season should keep us from cold...we've come to
 the end, dear, we've run out of road

BRIDGE

Bm E Bm E
 A road leads away from all that we've known
 Em FsharpM Em A
 A road leads away from the spot we called home
 Bm E Bm E
 A road leads away from all that we've seen
 Em FsharpM Gx A
 It was Life, it was love, it was us, not a dream

put after
3rd
verse?

That mark on the cross was a curse that was cast
 Both winners now shall later be last
 Our chapters now written on a yellowing page
 & yet without passion its still all the rage
 the last of our novel tells a story so old...we've come to the
 end dear, we've run out of road

the quiet arrives with a peace set in stone
 United We Stand (stood?) is now two folks alone
 With one headed north the other turns south
 So sad in the eyes & so down in the mouth
 The end of this tale tells a story so old...this is our ending,
 we've run out of road
 TAG- we've come to the end ^{love} dear, we've run out of road...

Slowly

Start
pedaling here
on "love"

