| [INTRO] | [BRIDGE] |
|--|---|
| F | C Bb F |
| | You know I've seen it before, this mist that covers |
| | your eyes |
| Gm F | C Bb F |
| Come on baby, let's get out of this town | You've been looking for something that's not in |
| Gm F | your life |
| I got a full tank of gas, with the top rolled down | Eb Dm Bb |
| Eb Dm Bb | My intentions are true, won't you take me with |
| There's a chill in my bones, I don't want to be left | you |
| alone | Eb Bb F |
| Eb Bb F | And baby, you can sleep while I drive |
| So baby, you can sleep while I drive | |
| | |
| | [INTERLUDE] |
| Gm F | Gm F Gm F |
| I'll pack my bag and load up my guitar | |
| Gm F | Dm C F |
| In my pocket I'll carry my harp | Oh, oh, oh, is it other arms you want to |
| Eb Dm Bb | Dm C F |
| I got some money I saved, enough to get | Hold you |
| underway | Eb |
| Eb Bb F | The stranger, the lover, you're free |
| And baby, you can sleep while I drive | Dm Bb |
| | Can't you get that with me? |
| | |
| Gm F | |
| We'll go through Tucson up to Santa Fe | N.C. Gm F |
| Gm F | Come on baby, let's get out of this town |
| And Barbara in Nashville says we're welcome to | Gm F |
| stay | I got a full tank of gas, with the top rolled down |
| Eb Dm Bb | Eb Dm Bb |
| I'll buy you boots down in Texas, a hat from New | If you won't take me with you, I'll go before night |
| Orleans | is through |
| Eb Bb F | Eb Bb F |
| And in the morning you can tell me your dream | And baby, you can sleep while I drive |
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