

This Town – Gretchen Peters (more experienced players can play E instead of E7)

[A]This town is a [D]lot like me. [A]Sadder and wiser than it [D]used to be

A [A]little sprawled out, a [D]little rundown

I [A]wonder what's gonna be [D]come of this.....to [A]wn

[A]This town has its [D]highs and lows and a [A]hole in the middle where [D]nobody goes

[A]People come through but they [D]don't hang around

[A]Nobody wants to get to the [D]heart of this.....to [A]wn

[A]This town has its [D]own sweet charms. [A]Open your heart and it'll [D]open its arms

[A]Take you by the hand and [D]show you around

There's [A]still a lot of life [D]left in thisto [A]wn

[F#m]All that I can [D]see is lovers [A]kissing in the [E7]street.

[F#m]Swaying to the [D]beat of a rusty [E7]radio

[F#m]All that I can [D]hear another [A]late night symphon[E7]y

The [F#m]sound of traffic [D]moving like an [E7]undertow

Instrumental [A] [D] x 4 [A]

[A]This town can't [D]get no rest. [A]Everybody thinks that [D]they know best

They're [A] building it up or they're [D]tearing it down

They [A]can't seem to love it like it [D]is, this.....to [A]wn

[F#m]All I want to [D]do tonight is [A]kiss you in the [E7]street.

[F#m]Swaying to the [D]beat of a rusty [E7]radio

[F#m]All I want to [D]do is feel your [A]arms around me [E7]too

[F#m]Pulling on my [D]body like an [E7]undertow

[A]This town is a [D]lot like me. A [A]little coat of paint and some [D]TLC

And she'll [A]light right up if you [D]come around

You [A]know that you never wanna [D]leave this..... to [A]wn

