

Wayside

Intro - verse

G | G C
Standing on the corner with a nickel or a dime
C G | Em
There use to be a rail car to take you down the line

Too much beer and whiskey to ever be employed
And when I got to Nashville it was too much soldiers joy

Wasted on the wayside wasted on the way
If I don't go tomorrow you know I'm gone today

Chorus

G | C | G | C |
Back, baby, back in time, I wanna go back when you were mine
G | C | Em | D | G
Back, baby, back in time I wanna go back when you were mine

| G | G C | C G |
| G Em | Em (2 beats) : || D C |

(Bridge)

Em C | Em | C
Black highway all night ride, watching the times fall away to the side
Em C | Em D C | C |
Clear channel way down low, is comin' in loud and my mind let go

Peaches in the summertime, apples in the fall
If I can't have you all the time, I won't have none at all

Oh, I wish I was in Frisco, in a brand new pair of shoes
'Cause I'm sittin' here in Nashville, with Norman's Nashville blues

So come all you good time rounders, listenin' to my sound
And drink a round to Nashville, before they tear it down

Chorus

(Bridge)

Hard weather, drivin' slow, buggies and the hats in town for the show
Oh darlin', the songs they played, all I got left is the love we made

Chorus

(Outro)