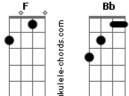


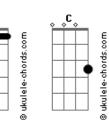
## **Blackberry Smoke - Ain't The Same**

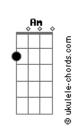
```
tom:
            [Íntro] Bb F C
He saw the lightening flash across
The bright blue sky
Saw the rain creep across the?road
Well he stopped and?said that's
The Devil beating his?wife
Some old tale the old folks told
It's a five mile walk between here and a town
On a road lined with sugarcane
They won't notice if it goes anywhere
Here lately it's like they've
Forgotten his name
He just can't forget the way
        Bh
That the days seem so much brighter
And th? breeze could blow the troubles away
You could see ang?ls dancin' in the flame
This old place seems so much bigger
Now he sees it all a different way
Nothin's really changed but it ain't the same
He's been back from overseas about thirty days
He returns standin' proud and true
Yeah the new's worn off of his welcome home
Like the heat burnin' off the dew
Empty bottles that mean the bills ain't gettin' paid
Same holes knocked in the walls
Mama don't fight back like in her younger days
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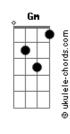
Going over the edge well it's a hell of a fall Can he just go back a page? That the days seem so much brighter And th? breeze could blow the troubles away You could see ang?ls dancin' in the flame This old place seems so much bigger Now he sees it all a different way Nothin's really changed but it ain't the same [Solo] F E Bb C F E Bb C F E Bb C F E D A C He don't know what he's headed for But the buses run right on time Anywhere's better than stayin' here With the ghosts runnin' through his mind Things that he's seen and done Are so much for any mother's son To live down or try to run away from Can he run? That the days seem so much brighter And th? breeze could blow the troubles away Bb You could see ang?ls dancin' in the flame This old place seems so much bigger Now he sees it all a different way Nothin's really changed but it ain't the same

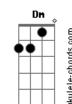
## **Acordes**











[Final] F E Bb C F E D A C

