

Dire Straits - Telegraph Road

Tom: F

F Dm
A long time ago came a man on a track
C Bb F
walking thirty miles with a sack on his back
Bb C F C7
and he put down his load where he thought it was the best
Bb Gm7 Bb
he made a home in the wilderness
F Dm
he built a cabin and a winter store
C Am Bb F
and he ploughed up the ground by the cold lake shore
Bb C F C
and the other travellers came riding down the track
Bb F Gm7 Bb
and they never went further and they never went back
F Dm
then came the churches then came the schools
C Bb F
then came the lawyers then came the rules
Bb C C F C
then came the trains and the trucks with their loads
Bb Bb Dm
and the dirty old track was the telegraph road

F Dm
Then came the mines - then came the ore
C Bb Bb F
then there was the hard times then there was a war
Bb C F C7
telegraph sang a song about the world outside
Bb Gm7
telegraph road got so deep and so wide
Bb F
like a rolling river. . .

At 4:07

D D7 G
And my radio says tonight it's gonna freeze
Dm
people driving home from the factories
C
there's six lanes of traffic
Am Dm
three lanes moving slow. . .

At 5:49

C F Dm
I used to like to go to work but they shut it down
C Bb
I've got a right to go to work but there's no work here to
be found
F Bb C F C7

yes and they say we're gonna have to pay what's owed
Bb Gm7
we're gonna have to reap from seed that's been sowed
Bb F Dm
and the birds up on the wires and the telegraph poles
C Bb
they can always fly away from this rain and this cold
you can here them singing out their telegraph code
C Bb Dm
all the way down the telegraph road

At 7:52

C F Dm
You know I'd sooner forget but I remember those nights
C Bb
when life was just a bet on a race between the lights
F Bb C F C7
you had your head on my shoulder you had your hand in my
hair
Bb Gm7
now you act a little colder like you don't seem to care
Bb F Dm
but believe in me baby and I'll take you away
C Bb
from out of this darkness and into the day
C F C
from these rivers of headlights these rivers of rain
F Bb C7 F C
from the anger that lives on the streets with these names
F Bb C7 F F
'cos I've run every red light on memory lane
Bb C7 F C F
I've seen desperation explode into flames
Bb C7 F C
and I don't want to see it again. . .

Am Dm
From all of these signs saying sorry but we're closed
Bb
all the way

At 9:32

D D7 G
And my radio says tonight it's gonna freeze
Dm
people driving home from the factories
C
there's six lanes of traffic
Am Dm
three lanes moving slow. . .

At 5:49

C F Dm
I used to like to go to work but they shut it down
C Bb
I've got a right to go to work but there's no work here to
be found
F Bb C F C7

(Fade out)

Acordes

