

# 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 Gm 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 Gm 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 Gm  
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 Gm  
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 Gm  
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

