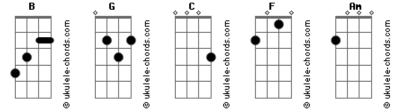
Ian Noe - Junk Town

```
tom:
                                                               С
               {\bf B} (forma dos acordes no tom de {\bf G} )
                                                                    G
Capostraste na 4ª casa
                                                           And glory, glory
Intro: C G F
                                                                F
      Am G C
                                                           We are awaitin'
                                                              Am G
[Primeira Parte]
                                                              С
                            F
                     G
Well I've been in this Junk Town most of my life
                                                              F
         G
                                                           And are taken
Am
                           F
Junkin' through many troubled years
                                                           C G F
            G F
                                                           So far away
Spending all my money on me and my junked-out wife
        G
                                                           (C G F)
Am
Trying to keep away those cold sweat fears
                                                           (Am G C)
                                                           (CGF)
(AmGC)
[Refrão]
                                                           [Terceira Parte]
   С
        G
And glory, glory
                                                           С
     F
We are awaitin'
                                                           Am
   Am G F
That sweet someday
                G
When we leave our troubles
F
                                                            Am
And are taken
                                                           [Refrão]
CGF
So far away
                                                                     G
                                                               C
                                                           And glory, glory
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                F
                                                           We are awaitin'
                     G
                           F
Well, I hate to see the winter bring that dreadful cold Am G F
                                                                C
It never did nobody any good
C G F
Burning up in the summer, hauling those heavy loads
                                                              F
                                                           And are taken
Am G F
And heaven knows, I'd quit it if I could
                                                           C G F
                                                           So far away
                                                           C G F
```

Acordes



[Refrão]

```
F
That sweet someday
               G
When we leave our troubles
                G
Sometimes when I'm drinking, I sit alone and wait
     G
For the sun to fade out from the sky
C G F
And I wish I was leaving to find another fate
              G
And all the while knowing where I'll die
  Am G F
That sweet someday
               G
When we leave our troubles
```

```
So far away
```