

James Taylor - That Lonesome Road

Tom: G

Walk down that lonesome road all by yourself
 Don't turn your head back over your shoulder
 And only stop to rest yourself when the silver moon
 Is shining high above the trees

If I had stopped to listen once or twice
 If I had closed my mouth and opened my eyes
 If I had cooled my head and warmed my heart

I'd not be on this road tonight

Carry on
 Never mind feeling sorry for yourself
 It doesn't save you from your troubled mind
 Walk down that lonesome road all by yourself
 Don't turn your head back over your shoulder
 And only stop to rest yourself when the silver moon
 Is shining high above the trees

Acordes

