## Nerina Pallot - Idaho

Tom: F Bb С G Lain on my back buying lovers with stealth Intro: Dm Bb C G Bb Dm C But I'm sick of you all, and I'm sick of opinions Dm Bb C G And I'm sick of this war I wage on myself Bb Dm С G In the back of a car on a road in the dark C - F - C Dm С Dm I don't know why I'm so gripped to go there Dm C Dm C - F - C A universe riddle that only I know? Dm Bb C In the stillicide, silently falling snow Dm Bb C I have packed everything that I own in a bag Dm Bb С G Mr. Robert says, "It's all in the head!" Bb C G Dm Bb C G And I'm driving, I'm driving to Idaho Dm Tell me, Phaedrus, what's good, is it Ida-ho? (Dm Bb C G) (Dm Bb C G) F. Dm Bb 'Cause I can't be anyone but me, anyone but me Bb Dm С G F Dm Bb A poem for leaving, a reason to go And I can't keep dreaming that I'm free, dreaming that I'm Dm Bb C G free So I'm driving, I'm driving to Idaho Gm C I don't want to fall a-sleep and watch my life from fifty feet F Dm Bb Gm Bb C F 'Cause I can't be anyone but me, anyone but me My hands are on the wheel so I'm driving to Ida-ho F Dm Bb And I can't keep dreaming that I'm free, dreaming that I'm (FCFC)free C F Gm C Gm C F I don't want to fall a-sleep and watch my life from fifty feet 'Cause I hear it's mighty pretty Gm Bb C F My hands are on the wheel so I'm driving to Ida-ho (Dm Bb C G) (FCFC) С F C 'Cause I hear it's mighty pretty F F C C 'Cause I hear it's mighty pretty... Dm Bb С G C F And oh, I've been dumb, I've been perfectly beautiful in Ida-ho. Acordes

