

# Steve Earle - The Other Kind

Tom: A

A A D E D E  
 I woke up this morning and then I took a look around at all  
 that I got  
 A D E D  
 These days I've been lookin' in the mirror and wondering if  
 that's me lookin' back or not  
 A E A A E E  
 I'm still the apple of my mama's eye, I'm my daddy's worst  
 fears realized  
 Gbm D E  
 Here of late all this real estate don't seem all that real to  
 me sometimes  
 A D A E  
 I'm back out on that road again  
 E A D A E  
 Turn this beast into the wind  
 E A D A E  
 There are those that break and bend  
 A D A E A  
 I'm the other kind, I'm the other kind

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 Now my old buddy, what's his name, says, "Man what the hell  
 are you thinkin' 'bout  
 Fool, you got two of everything, but you hang your head just  
 like you was down and out"  
 And I'm damn sure not suffering from a lack of love, there's  
 plenty more where that came from  
 Ah - but leave it up to me to say something wrong and hurt  
 someone before I'm done

Chorus

Chorus

You see it used to be I was really free, I didn't need no  
 gasoline to run  
 Before you could say Jack Kerouac you'd turn your back and I'd  
 be gone  
 Yeah nowadays I got me two good wheels and I seek refuge in  
 aluminum and steel  
 Aw, it takes me out there for just a little while and the  
 years fall away with every mile

Chorus

Chorus

## Acordes

