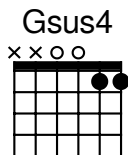
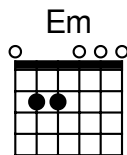
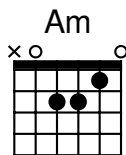
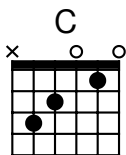
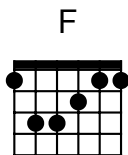
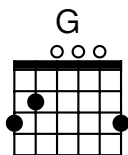


# Other Streets and Other Towns

Mary-Chapin Carpenter - 1987



(Intro: Finger Picking)

[G]// [G]// [F]// [F]// [G]// [G]// [F]// [F]//

The [C]whippoorwills were [G]crying in the f[F]alling rain [F]

[C] Far away a [G]whistle hailed a p[F]assing train [F]

[Am] Out in the c[G]ountry summer was [F]almost [G]gone

The [Am]fields were turning r[Em]usty and the h[F]ills were turning [G]brown [F]

Now I [C]think of you when [G]summer stars are [F]on the rise [F]

I [C]think of you with a [G]bottle of wine and [F]lazy eyes [F]

[Am] Playing rock and r[G]oll songs on an [F]old guitar [G]

[Am] Getting drunk and sl[Em]eeping out in [F]my back[Gsus4]yard [G]// [Gs]

(Chorus)

Now [F]sometimes I just l[G]ie awake and I [C]hear[G/B] the wi[Am]nd [G]

[F]Blowing through the sea[G]sons of my [C]hear[G/B]t aga[Am]in [G]

My dr[F]eams are mostly lo[G]st and found on o[Am]ther streets, in o[F]ther to

But [F]babe, you know, I sti[G]ll look out for yo[C]u [G]// [F]// [F]// [C]// [G]

The [C]cars were all aban[G]doned on the [F]city streets [F]

When [C]snow had left us [G]stranded then we [F]used our feet[F]

And [Am]wound up drinking [G]whiskey in a [F]crowded bar [G]

And [Am]now when it starts [Em]storming I [F]wonder where you a[G]re [G]

[C]'Cause you said that [G]I was crazy to [F]believe in you[F]

You [C]said to never [G]trust a man who [F]sings the blues [F]

Well [Am]trust and that old [G]uitar was all you'd [F]ever need [G]  
[Am]If you found a [Em]way to love the [F]girl in [Gsus4]me [G]// [Gsus2] //

(Chorus)

Now [F]sometimes I just I[G]ie awake and I [C]hear[G/B] the wi[Am]nd [G]  
[F]Blowing through the sea[G]sons of my [C]hear[G/B]t aga[Am]in [G]  
My dr[F]eams are mostly lo[G]st and found on o[Am]ther streets, in o[F]ther to  
But [F]babe, you know, I [G]still look out for [C]you [G]// [F]// [F]// [C]// [G]//

[C]Other boys I [G]knew were just like [F]shiny dimes [F]  
[C]Tossed and spent, they [G]came and went a [F]hundred times [F]  
[Am]Nothing was as [G]rough on me as [F]giving up on [G]you  
[Am]Now it seems like every [Em]bar in town's got [F]boys who sing the [G]blu

(Chorus)

Now [F]sometimes I just I[G]ie awake and I [C]hear[G/B] the wi[Am]nd [G]  
[F]Blowing through the sea[G]sons of my [C]hear[G/B]t aga[Am]in [G]  
My dr[F]eams are mostly lo[G]st and found on o[Am]ther streets, in o[F]ther to  
But [F]babe, you know, I sti[G]ll look out for yo[C]u

(Outro)

Now [F]sometimes I just I[G]ie awake and I [C]hear[G/B] the wi[Am]nd [G]  
[F]Blowing through the sea[G]sons of my [C]hear[G/B]t aga[Am]in [G]  
My dr[F]eams are mostly lo[G]st and found on o[Am]ther streets, in o[F]ther to  
But [F]babe, you know, I sti[G]ll look out for yo[C]u [G]// [F]// [F]// [C]// [G]  
[C](Hold)