Under A Hoosier Sky

BPM ~ 95

Ab							
ģЕ♭ ab∨		E b V					
E b V		E b V					
	Scre	en doors flash and shoot th	under				
E b V		E b V					
on a	tin roofed truck	F	Fireflies swish and go along				
E b m v		A b I					
th	e fence rail runs		Rattling my sneakers,				
E b V		E b V					
W	ild river on a mine		Cornfield skyline,				
E b V		A b I					
teacl	ner me a passion out o	of time	Wide	e open miles,			
E b V		E b V					
ne	othing in the way		Just a two lane line,				
E b V		A b					
air pr	omise me	I grew up	I grew up under a Hoosier style with a				
E b V		A b					
field speed low and the stars right high Friday night lights and a school band line,							
\ 	teach b teach b teach till til	wild river on a mine b	the fence rail runs E b V V wild river on a mine E b V wild river on a mine E b V teacher me a passion out of time E b V nothing in the way E b V air promise me I grew up E b V A b I	the fence rail runs Rattling my Wild river on a mine Cornfiel A b I teacher me a passion out of time Wide E b V nothing in the way Just a two A b I air promise me I grew up under a Hoosie A b I	the fence rail runs Rattling my sneakers, E b W wild river on a mine Cornfield skyline, E b I teacher me a passion out of time Wide open miles, E b V nothing in the way Just a two lane line, A b I air promise me I grew up under a Hoosier style with a		

If you ask me where I learned to drive,

it was crack,

learned my rhythm in the county town

11	E þ V	F VI		F VI		D b IV				
		crack, top and a stubborn	sunrise		I gı	rew up under				
12	A b	E b V		E b V						
			a Hoos	ier style						
13	E þ V			E b V						
		Jan	uary window,	rotten frost in	late					
14	E b V			E b V						
	Net strings whisper,									
15	E b V			A b I						
	here take a shot Make us turn red,									
16	A þ I	E b /Bb V / II		E þ V						
	then th	ne world goes gray	find our color		in small tow	n ways				
17	E b V			A b I						
	I grew up under a Hoosier style with a									
18	E b V			A b I						
	field s	peed low and the stars right	high	Friday ı	night lights an	d a school ba	nd line,			
19	D b IV	E b V	A þ I	A b I			E b V			
	learned my rhythm in the county town If you ask me where I learned to drive, it was crack,									
20	F VI			D b IV		A b I				
		cra	e a shot Make us turn red, E b /Bb							
21	E b V									

22	D b IV		A b I	D b IV		E b V				
23	Fm vi			D b IV		E b V				
24	D b IV		A b I	D b IV		E b V				
25	Fm vi			A♭/Eb I/V			B♭m ii			
			under a Ho	oosier style						
26	A þ /Eb I / V	B ♭ m ii		E b V						
27	E b V			E b V						
28	E b V			E b V						
		Limes	stone halls an	d a borrowed	dream					
29	E b V			E b V						
	Summer job, Hanson Green									
30	E b V			A b						
			Siren test	s at noon,						
31	E b V			E b V						
	then th	ne porch goes still	Stones 1	s blow through and the hearts refill			ts refill			
32	E b V		E♭/Db V / IV	E b V						
33	E b V			A b I						
	I grew up under a Hoosier style with a									
34	E b V			A b I						

field speed low and the stars right high

Friday night lights and a school band line,

35	D b IV		E þ V		A b I				
learned my rhythm in the county town						If you ask me where I learned to drive,			
36	E þ V		F VI		F VI		D b IV		
		it was crac	k,		erack,	top and a stub	born sunrise		
37	A b I		E b V		D b IV		E b V		
				Yeah, I	grew up				
38	D b IV	D b /F IV / VI	D b /Eb IV / V	A b	D b IV		E b V		
39	Fm vi				D b		E b V		
40	D b IV		E b V	A b	D b IV		E b V		
41	Fm vi				D♭m iv	Fm vi	E b V		
				under a H	oosier style				
42	D b IV	Fm vi	Fm/Eb vi / V	A b	D b IV		E b V		
43	Fm vi				D b IV		E b V		
44	D b IV	Fm vi	A♭/Eb I/V	A þ	D b IV		E b V		
45	Fm vi				D b IV		E b V		
46	D b IV	D b /F IV / VI	A♭/Eb I/V	A b	D b IV	Fm/Db vi / IV	E b V		
47	Fm vi				D b IV		E b		