

September 2020

Dakota Land

Quincy Flint

Am: FCG Em Am

Em: DCG Em Am

Capo 3 or 5

Em Em G C | Em Em C G | Am Em G C | Am Em G Am | G Am

I come from Dakota Land with her prairies wide and low
Headed East for four long years to the land of ice and snow
Now I left my home and them prairie skies seeking treasures down below
The swamp and the swelt in the blistering heat is a hammock I call home
I call home, I call home

Em Em G C | Em Em C G | Am Em G C | Am Em G Am | G Am

I made one too many bad mistakes to give out good advice
Took a wrong turn out of Jackson ended up on 55
Now I'm heading north to Tennessee hope to find my paradise
Don't need much just a little place, off the road that I call mine
Don't need much of nothing, just a place that I call mine
I call mine, I call mine

Em Em G C | Em Em C G | Am Em G C | Am Em G Am | G Am

Life's a road of twists and turns someday you'll have to choose
The paths you take, the friends you keep, and the rest you'll probably lose
So I quit my job and I sold my soul for a chance to find some truth
I lost my way and it's all been lies and the bills, they're overdue
they're overdue, they're overdue

Em Em G C | Em Em C G | Am Em G C | Am Em G Am | G Am

You can only play the cards you're dealt so don't accuse the game
Sometimes you win sometimes you lose but it always ends the same
Lost my friends and my pretty girl and I still ain't getting paid
I bet it all and came up short and that's what I call fate
I call fate, I call fate