

Graham Parker "Blue Highways"

Visit "[Blue Highways](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Pre>dmaj7: x 0 0 11 10 9

D: x x 0 5 5 7

D6: x x 0 7 7 7

Intro: dmaj7 / d / d6 / dmaj7 / d / d6 / dmaj7 / d / d6

D bm d bm

The kid's left home, the kid's got a kid of her own

D bm d bm

Don't knock that door, don't knock it, nobody's home

Em bm em bm

The mystery sign, turn off and follow it blind

Em d g d

The interstate is jammed and crammed with exhaust
mist

Em d g

It only leads to somewhere you'll never miss

A

You'll never miss

D bm d bm

Get on the blue highways, follow the blue highways

Em bm em bm

You know that they're there, you know that they're there

F#m g a d bm d bm

Where the real america lies

D bm d bm

The rusty chrome, the shutters swing open and closed

D bm d bm

Don't knock that door, don't knock it, nobody's home

Em bm em bm

The blood runs cold, the blood runs cold

Em d

There must be gold where fools are

G a

That's what we are, that's what we are

D bm d bm

Get on the blue highways, follow the blue highways

Em bm em bm

You know that they're there, you know that they're there

F#m g a bm
Where the real america lies
Em bm em bm em d bm d bm
Blue highways, blue highways, blue highways

(outro same as intro) /pre>

Visit [Graham Parker](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.