
I can pack up and mail in my key

Chorus:

Now, the smoke fills the air

In this honky-tonk bar

E/G#

And I'm thinking 'bout where I'd rather be

But I burned all my bridges

I sank all my ships

And I'm stranded at the edge of the sea

Chorus:

Phil Bearce at HP San Jose - Components
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/ ___ /)_(_(_ - "Look out for that root." -James Taylor
