Lawrence, KS

Josh Ritter II-74

Capo 3 -> Bb

G
Dirt roads and dryland farming might be the death of me Bb
C G
but I can't leave this world behind Eb Bb
G
My debts are not like prisons where there's hope of getting free Bb
C G
and I can't leave this world behind Eb Bb

D C
Now I've been from here to Lawrence Kansas F Eb
D C
trying to leave my state of mind F Eb
D C
trying to leave this awful sadness F Eb
G
but I can't leave this world behind. Bb

South of Delia there's a patch out back the willow trees G Bb
but I can't leave this world behind C G Eb Bb
It's a fenced-in piece of nothing where I hear voices on my knees G Bb
and I can't leave this world behind C G Eb Bb

Some prophecies are self-fulfilling D C F Eb
I've had to work for all of mine D C F Eb
better times will come to me, God willing D C F Eb
Cause I can't leave this world behind. G Bb

Well this world must be frightening evenbody's on the run G Bb
and I can't leave this world behind C G Eb Bb
My house is a wooden one and it's built on a wooden one G Bb
seems I can't leave this world behind. C G Eb Bb

Preacher says that when the master calls us D C F Eb
He's gonna give us wings to fly D C F Eb
But my wings are made of hay and corn husks D C F Eb
So I can't leave this world behind. G Bb