

Northbound 35

Jeffery Foucault  **D** V

<u>Northbound 35</u> , through the <u>iron</u> hills, under <u>infidel</u> skies	C G Am Fmaj7
It's <u>two</u> hundred miles to <u>drive</u> , you won't be <u>home</u> ...	C G Am Fmaj7
<u>I</u> saw an elsebound <u>train</u> on the <u>overpass</u>	C G Am
In the <u>driving</u> rain, every <u>ticket</u> costs the <u>same</u>	Fmaj7 C G
For where you can't <u>go</u> ...	Am Fmaj7

Chorus:

<u>Mustang</u> horses, <u>champagne</u> glasses	G Fmaj7 C G
<u>Anything</u> <u>frail</u> anything <u>wild</u> ...	Am Fmaj7 C G
It' the price of living <u>motion</u>	Fmaj7
What's <u>beautiful</u> is <u>broken</u>	C G
<u>And</u> grace is just the <u>measure</u> of a <u>fall</u>	Am Fmaj7 C (G Am Fmaj7)

<u>So</u> I rolled into <u>your</u> town, I passed the <u>smokestacks</u>	C G Am
and the <u>ore</u> docks down off <u>Main</u> and the sky spun <u>around</u>	Fmaj7 C G
With her diamonds on <u>fire</u> ...	Am Fmaj7
<u>We</u> fought all night and then we <u>danced</u> , in your <u>kitchen</u>	C G Am
You were as <u>much</u> in my hands as <u>water</u> or darkness or <u>nothing</u>	Fmaj7 C G
Can ever be <u>held</u> ...	Am Fmaj7

Chorus

<u>It's</u> just flashes that we <u>own</u> , little <u>snapshots</u>	C G Am
Made of <u>breath</u> and of bone	Fmaj7
<u>And</u> out on the darkling plain <u>alone</u>	C G
They light up the <u>sky</u> ...	Am Fmaj7
<u>It's</u> 51 and driving <u>south</u> , ain't it <u>funny</u> how <u>things'll</u> turn out	C G Am Fmaj7
<u>I</u> never even kissed you on the <u>mouth</u> when we said <u>goodbye</u> ...	C G Am Fmaj7

Chorus