

Return of the Grievous Angel

Gram Parsons

III-95

[Section 1]

A D A
 Won't you scratch my itch sweet Annie Rich
 A E A
 And welcome me back to town
 A D A
 Come out on your porch or I'll step into your parlor
 B E
 And I'll show you how it all went down
 A
 Out with the truckers and the kickers and
 D
 the cowboy angels
 A D
 And a good saloon in every single town

[Section 2]

D E A
 And I remember something you once told me
 D E A
 And I'll be damned if it did not come true
 D E A C#m F#m
 Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down
 D E A
 And they all led me straight back home to you

[Section 3]

C#m D E
 `Cause I headed West to grow up with the country
 F#m E A
 Across those prairies with the waves of grain
 C#m D E A
 And I saw my devil, and I saw my deep blue sea
 D E
 And I thought about a calico bonnet from
 D E A
 Cheyenne to Tennessee

[Section 1 chords]

We flew straight across that river bridge, last
 night half past two
 The switchman wave his lantern goodbye
 and so long as we went rolling through
 Billboards and truck stops pass by the
 grievous angel
 And now I know just what I have to do

[Section 3 chords]

And the man on the radio won't leave me alone
 He wants to take my money for something
 that I've never been shown
 And I saw my devil, and I saw my deep blue sea
 And I thought about a calico bonnet from
 Cheyenne to Tennessee

[Section 1 chords]

The news I could bring I met up with the king
 On his head an amphetamine crown
 He talked about unbuckling that old Bible belt
 And lighted out for some desert town
 Out with the truckers and the kickers and
 the cowboy angels
 And a good saloon in every single town

[Section 2 chords]

And I remember something you once told me
 And I'll be damned if it did not come true
 Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down
 And they all lead me straight back home to you

D E A C#m F#m
 Twenty thousand roads I went down, down, down
 D E A
 And they all led me straight back home to you