

Wichita

Gillian Welch  E V

She went back to Wichita, D
 She went back to her Ma and Pa.
Reckon I saw her next to my truck, A
 Pumpin' gas with the car packed up. D

We talked as neighbors will, D
 That're waiting for their tanks to fill.
 We talked about nothing-- how it might snow, A
 How far she had to go. D

Chorus:

Going back where the grass grows tall, G A
 And the fields burn in the fall. Bm D G
 You can still hear the night birds call, G A
 Back in Wichita. D

She came in '85, D
 She came here as a July bride.
 But it never got easy-- never got rich, A
 Ain't got much but what she came here with. D

Good times have all been spent, D
 She ain't broken but she's badly bent.
 There's nothing she wants here nothing that shines, A
 She made up her mind. D

Chorus

Bridge:

She says for all my time A
 Well I ain't got much to show. G D
You can tell that man of mine A
 And anyone who wants to know. G A

Verse Break

Chorus