

Somewhere in America

D G D A
Across the North Da-kota hills the twilit road un-winds,
D G D A D
The setting sun sprays showers of gold across the dark green pines.
G D A
The evening shadows change from grey to an ever deepening blue,
D G D A D
And I'm somewhere in A-meri-ca, half a world a-way from you.

G D A
With sixteen towns be-hind me, and sixteen more to go,
D G D A D
I've long since stopped be-lieving in the romance of the road.
G D A
Though friends and kind hearts wait for me in the town I'm heading to,
D G D A D
I'm somewhere in A-meri-ca, half a world a-way from you.

G A D
And the road goes on and on and on,
G A D
The road goes on and on, and on.

G D A
And here and there a-long the road, welcoming and bright,
D G D A D
The lights from home and farmstead pierce the dark Da-kota night.
G D G D A
Their brightness shines on others' lives, their welcome's for their own,
D G D A D
And I'm somewhere in A-meri-ca, half a world a-way from home.

G D A
But, well, you know, I love this life; the endless road's a stage,
D G D A D
That music's a fever in the blood, a wild bird in the cage.
G D G A
You and I let that wild bird fly, its bright dreams to pur-sue,
D G D A D
Now I'm somewhere in A-meri-ca, half a world a-way from you.

G A D
And the road goes on and on and on,
G A D
And the road goes on and on, and on.

G D A
Across the North Da-kota hills the twilit road un-winds,
D G D A D
The setting sun sprays showers of gold across the dark green pines.
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The evening shadows change from grey to an ever deepening blue,
D G D A D
And I'm somewhere in A-meri-ca, half a world a-way from you.
G D A D
Yes, I'm somewhere in A-meri-ca, half a world a-way from you.