

Low Road

80bpm

Grace Potter and the Nocturnals

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tgc519X3Dn4>

Intro Gm Bb

Ahoo, a-hoo hoo hoo oo

```

|-Gm-----|---3-----| -Bb-----|---3-----| -Bb-----I lost...| | | | |
|-----|---3-----| |---3-----| |---3-----| |---3-----|
|-----3-3-----| |---3-----| |---3-----| |---3-----|
|-----3-3h5-3-----| |-----3-5p3-----| |---3-----3-----| |-----3-5p3-----| |---3-----3-----|
|---3/5-----5/3-1-| |-----3/5-----5p3-| |1-1-3/5-5/3-1-| |Gm-1-3/5-----5/3-| |1-1-3/5-5/3-1-|
|-----| |---3-----| |-----| |---3-----| |-----|

```

I lost

```

|-Bb-----| -Bb7-----| -Eb-----| -Cm-----8-----| | | |
|-----3-----| |-----3-----| |-----8-----8-----| |-----4-----8-8-8-----|
|---3-3-3-3-| |---1-1-1-1-| |---8-----8h10p8-| |-----8h10p8-|
|---3-3-3-3-| |---3-3-3-3-| |---8-----8-----10-| |---5-5/10-----10\|
|1-1-1-1-| |1-1-1-1-| |6-6-8/10-| |3-3-3-3-|
|-----| |-----| |-----| |-----|

```

everything I fell out of a daydream at the door of a long lost friend. And I

```

|---3-----| | -B7-----| | -Eb-----| | -Cm7-----3-----| |---3-----|
|---3-----| |-----3-----| |---8-----8-----| |-----4-3h4-4-----| |---3-----|
|---3-----3-----| |-----1-1-1-1-| |---8-----8h10p8-| |-----3-----5p3-| |---3-----3-----|
|-----3-3h5p3-| |---3-3-3-3-| |---8-----8-----10p8-| |---5-5-----5p3-| |-----3-3h5p3-|
|---1-3/5-----5-| |1-1-1-1-1-| |6-6-8/10-| |3-3-3-3-| | -Gm-3/5-----5-|
|3-3-3-3-| |-----| |-----| |-----| |3-3-3-3-|

```

cried aloud without an inch of pride I knew that I had reached the end An old and lonely man saw me

```

|-B7-----| -Eb-----| -Cm-----8-----| -Gm- | -Bb- | -Eb- | -Cm- |
|-----3-----| |-----8-8-8-8-| |-----4-----8-8-8-| |-----|
|---1-1-1-1-| |-----8-8h10-8-| |-----8h10p8-| |-----|
|---3-3-3-3-| |---8-----10\5-| |---5-5/10-----10\| |-----|
|1-1-1-1-| |6-6-6-6-| |3-3-3-3-| |-----|
|-----| |-----| |-----| |-----|

```

sittin' on the curb He reached out and took my hand. He said I know your song and I know your name
And there was a time that I felt the same
But

Chorus

Bb

... it's a low low road you've gotta

Eb F Gm
roll down before you find your way, my friend

Bb
And it's a high, high hill

Eb
You've gotta climb up before you

Cm F Bb
get to the top again

-Bb-----	-Eb---		-----3-----
---3-----	---4---		-----3-----
---3-----	---3---		---3-----3h5---5p3---
---3-----3---	---5---		-5-----5-----5p3-
-1---1-3/5---5-	-6---		-----
-----	-----		-Gm-----

V2

I held on so dearly
To the wrong things in my life
But now I see so clearly
I was walking into my own knife (Chuk-uk, chuck-uk, chuck)
You got to get up off that street
Stop looking at your feet
Take a hold of something real
Oh, this old man, took my hand
He looked at me and said, little girl, I understand
That it's a...

Chorus

Bridge

Eb Gm7
And there was a time that I thought that I knew it all
Eb Gm7
And there was a place that I thought I could call my own
Eb Dm7 Gm7
But it all came crashing down and I looked around
Cm F Bb Eb
And I knew that things would never be the same
before you

F Gm
find your way, my friend and it's a
Bb Eb
high, high hill you gotta climb up before you
Cm F Bb
get to the top a-gain
Chorus again
 Gm Bb
I said Ah-hoo, ahoo ahoo
Ah-hoo, ahoo ahoo

LOW ROAD

**I lost everything
I fell out of a daydream
At the door of a long lost friend
And I cried aloud
Without an inch of pride
I knew I had reached the end**

**An old and lonely man
Saw me sittin' on the curb
He reached out and took my hand
He said I know your song
And I know your name
And there was a time that I felt the same**

**But it's a low low road
You've gotta roll down
Before you find your way, my friend
And it's a high, high hill
You've gotta climb up
Before you get to the top again**

**I held on so dearly
To the wrong things in my life
But now I see so clearly
I was walking into my own knife
You've got to get up off that street
Stop looking at your feet
And take a hold of something real
And this old man, took my hand
He looked at me and said, little girl, I understand**

**That it's a low low road
You've gotta roll down
Before you find your way, my friend
And it's a high, high hill
You've gotta climb up
Before you get to the top again**

**And there was a time that I thought that I knew it all
And there was a place that I thought I could call my own
But it all came crashing down and I looked around
And I knew that things would never be the same**

**Low low road
You've gotta roll down
Before you find your way, my friend
And it's a high, high hill
You've gotta climb up
Before you get to the top again**

**It's a low low road
You've gotta roll down
Before you find your way, my friend
And it's a high, high hill
You've gotta climb up
Before you get to the top again**

**Cause it's a low, low road
You've gotta roll down
It's a low, low road**

LOW ROAD

80bpm

Intro

1-4 Drums

1-8 Ahoo

Gm Bb

Ahoo, a-hoo hoo hoo oo

9-16

Bb

I lost everything

Bb7

I fell out of a daydream at the

Eb Cm

door of a long lost friend. And I

Gm Bb

cried aloud without an inch of pride

Eb Cm

I knew that I had reached the end

17-24

Bb

An old and lonely man

Bb7

Saw me sittin' on the curb

Eb Cm

He reached out and took my hand. He said I

Gm Bb

know your song and I know your name

Eb Cm

And there was a time that I felt the same

Chorus 25-32

Bb Eb

But it's a low road you gotta roll down

F Gm F

Before you find your way, my friend

And it's a

Bb Eb

high, high hill you gotta climb up

Cm F Bb

Before you get to the top again

Gm Bb

I said Ah-hoo, aho aho

Ah-hoo, aho aho

I held on - so dearly

To the wrong things in my life

But now I see so clearly

I was walking into my own knife

You got to get up off that street - stop looking at your feet

Take a hold of something real

This old man, took my hand

Looked at me and said, Little girl, I understand

That it's a low low road you gotta roll down

Before you find your way, my friend

And it's a high, high hill you gotta climb up

Before you get to the top again

