

Low Road

80bpm

Grace Potter and the Nocturnals

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tgc5I9X3Dn4>

Intro Gm Bb

Ahoo, a-hoo hoo hoo oo

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| -Gm----- | --3----- | -Bb----- | --3----- | -Bb----- I lost... |
| ----- | --3----- | --3----- | --3----- | --3----- |
| ----- | --3----- | --3----- | --3----- | --3----- |
| ----- | --3----- | --3----- | --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----- | ----- |
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I lost

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| -Bb----- | -Bb7----- | -Eb----- | -Cm-----8----- |
| ----- | -----3----- | -----8-----8----- | -----4-----8-8-8----- |
| -----3-----3-----3- | -----1-----1----- | -----8-----8h10p8----- | -----8h10p8----- |
| -----3-----3-----3- | -----3-----3-----3- | -----8-----8-----10- | -----5-----5/10-----10\ |
| -1----- | -1-----1- | -6-----6-8/10----- | -3----- |
| ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |
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everything I fell out of a daydream at the
door of a long lost friend. And I

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| --3----- | -B7----- | -Eb----- | -Cm7-----3----- | --3----- |
| --3----- | -----3----- | -----8-----8----- | -----4-3h4--4----- | --3----- |
| --3-----3----- | -----1-----1----- | -----8-----8h10p8----- | -----3-----5p3- | --3-----3----- |
| -----3-3h5p3- | -----3-----3----- | -----8-----8-----10p8- | -----5-----5----- | -----3-3h5p3- |
| -----1-3/5-----5- | -1-----1- | -6-----6-8/10----- | -3-----3----- | -Gm--3/5-----5- |
| -3----- | ----- | ----- | ----- | -3----- |
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cried aloud without an inch of pride I knew that I had reached the end An old and lonely man saw me

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

