

## So Many Roads

**136bpm** 

(Compare SMR to "Crazy Fingers" – same chords pretty much)

```
| E^{b} / / / | B^{b} / / / |
                                              + E^{b} / / / + B^{b} / / / +
Thought I heard a blackbird singin'
                                             Born where the sun don't shine and I
\mathbf{F}///|\mathbf{Dm}///|
                                             \mathbf{F}///|\mathbf{Dm}///|
up on Bluebird Hill.
                                             don't deny my name.
                                                                                               ----3-----2/3---4/5-1-5-
|E^{b}|//|B^{b}|//|F|//|
                                             | F /// | C /// |
                                                                                           |-<u>1</u>-3/<u>5</u>---4h5-----|
Call me a whinin' boy if you will.
                                             Got no place to go ain't that a
                                                                                          (Inspired by swainsonsthrush)
                                             \mathbf{B^b} ///
                                                         %
       -----|-4-
                                             shame?
     ----3-0-2---2----|-3-
```

2. Thought I heard that KC whistle moanin' sweet and low.

Thought I heard that KC when she blow. Down where the sun don't shine underneath the Kokomo.

Whinin' boy got no place else to go.

 $E \mid -6-6-\underline{6}-5-4-\mid -\underline{Gm}-\mid$  (Ripped off from swainsonsthrush)

**Chorus 1** 

 $|| \ Gm \ // \ | \ C^7 \ // \ |$  So many roads I tell you,  $A \ // \ | \ Dm \ // \ |$  so many roads I know.  $|| \ B^b \ // \ | \ F \ // \ | \ E^b \ // \ | \ E^b \ // \ | \ So \ many \ roads, so \ many \ roads. \\ || \ Gm \ // \ | \ C^7 \ // \ | \ A \ // \ | \ Dm \ // \ |$  Mountain high, river wide, so many roads to ride.

 $|\mathbf{B}^{b}|/|\mathbf{F}|/|\mathbf{E}^{b}|/|\mathbf{S}| = |\mathbf{B}^{b}|/|\mathbf{S}|$ 

So many roads, so many roads.



## | Dm /// | % | Intro lick Solo = 2 x Verse

- <u>11</u> - <u>11</u> -13-11- <u>10</u> -13-13-	<u>-</u> - - <u>-</u> -10	- <u>11</u> - <u>11</u> -10	-11-12- <u>13</u> -10	13-
-EbBb		 m -Eb	Bb	
-10/ <u>11</u> - <u>11</u> -10-11-12- <u>13</u> -10-10- <u>-</u> -	  13		 9/ -10-13	<u>10</u>
   	- <u>-</u> -12/14 <u>14</u> \12-: 	10 12-1210h	10-12 - <del></del> 12	<u>12</u> - <u>12</u> b14-12b14r12
EbBb	-F	Dm	F	CC
- <u>13</u> -11p10- <u>11</u> p10 	13-11- <u>13</u> -11p10- - 	- <u>11</u> p10 <u>10</u> p1 10	1p10  10  <u>12</u>	
- <u>-</u> -11-10- <u>11</u> -12-13- <u>16</u>     15b17r <u>15</u> -:	L7-			12b14r12-1010-
13				
-/ <u>14</u> <u>14</u> \12-10	 LO\ -8-			



3.	Thought I	heard a	iug band	plavin'
$\sim$	Invasii	mount a a	Jus valla	piayiii

"If you don't - who else will?"

From over the far side of the hill.

All I know the sun don't shine,

the rain refuse to fall,

And you don't seem to hear me when I call.

# 4. Wind inside and the wind outside tangled in the window blind.

Tell me why you treat me so unkind.

|----5---| (Ripped off from swainsonsthrush) |----6-| |-----| |-5/<u>7</u>----| |-----|

Down where the sun don't shine, lonely and I call your name.

No place left to go, ain't that a shame?

#### Chorus 2 - Chord Change!

New York to San Francisco, so many roads I tell you,

All I want is one to lead me home

Cm A

From the high road to the low, so

Dm Bb many roads I know.

Bb F Eb

So many roads, so many roads.

**Intro lick** 

# 5. From the land of the midnight sun where the ice blue roses grow.

'Long those roads of gold and silver snow. Howlin' wide or moaning low, so many roads I know. So many roads to ease my soul.

#### End

 $||: F /// | C /// | B^b /// | \% :||$ 

||: So many roads to ease my soul