



Tons Of Steel

115bpm

<p>Intro F Bb/C x3x331</p> <p> ----- </p> <p> ----- </p> <p> ----- </p> <p> ---3---3---3---3---3--- </p> <p> ---3---3---3---3---3-5-3--- </p> <p> -1---1-----1---3/5-----1- </p>	<p>F</p> <p>1. I know these rails we're on</p> <p>Bb</p> <p>like I know my lady's smile,</p>	<p> ----- </p> <p> ----- </p> <p> ----- </p> <p> ---3/5p3--- </p> <p> -----5p3\1- </p> <p> ----- </p>
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F C
 We see a dozen dreams in every passing mile.
F Bb
 Can't begin to count the trips she and I have made,
C
 But I wish I had a dollar for each time we've both been down this grade.

<p>Bb C</p> <p>Nine hundred thousand tons of steel,</p>	<p> ----- </p> <p> ----- </p> <p> ----- </p> <p> ---0-3---3---3- </p> <p> -3-----3---3- </p> <p> -----1---1--- </p>
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<p>F</p> <p>made to roll.</p>	<p> ----- </p> <p> ----- </p> <p> ---5/7-5----- </p> <p> -----7-5\3----- </p> <p> -----5p3-6-- </p> <p> -----Eb- or</p>	<p> ----- </p> <p> ----- </p> <p> ----- </p> <p> ---5/7\5-3-----3- </p> <p> -----3h5--- </p> <p> ----- </p>
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Eb Bb
 The brakes don't work and this grade's too steep,
C
 Her engine's sure to blow.
Bb C Dm
 Nine hundred thousand tons of steel, out of control,



Gm	Bb	C
She's more a rollercoaster than the train I used to know.		
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-----		-----5p3-----
-----		-3h5p3-----5/3---
-----0-1--2-3-		-----1-
-1-2-3-----		

2. It's one hell of an understatement, to say she can't be beat.
 She's temperamental, more a bitch than a machine.
 She wasn't built to travel at speed a rumor flies.
 These wheels are bound to jump the tracks before they burn the ties

Chorus

Solo

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-----13-----	-----10-----
-12b14-----14r12-10-----10h12p10-	-10-12-----12p10-----10---
-----12-----	-12-----12-----
-----	-----13-
-----	-----
-----15-	-----
-13-----15-13-----13-15b17-	-15b17-17r15-13-
-14-----15p14h15-----13/14-----	-----15-
-/15-----15-----	-----
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-17b19- -17-17p16p15\13--15b17-15-	-13h15p13- -13-----
-----	-15----- -13b15- -13b15-13-11-
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**3. Murphy sure out done himself to pick this stretch of track
I can only hope my luck is ridin' in the back.
Well I have prayed to God this ain't the day we meet,
I've done 'bout everything, but try dragging my feet.**

Chorus

Bb C F
Oh, oh I want to go down slow.
Eb Bb C
Oh, oh, Oh-oh-oh
Bb C Dm
Nine hundred thousand tons of steel, out of control
Gm Bb C
She's more a rollercoaster than the train I used to know.

Solo over outro

Bb C F
Eb Bb Bb C
Bb C Dm
Gm Bb C Dm(addE) x57760 or x532x0