

Woke Up in Austin

Background: Finally got to Austin, TX and it delivered on its promise. Great town. Good time. Good music. Good food. Very hot.

Written: June 2023

Arr.	Key	Time	Tuning	Tempo	Style	Capo
1	G	4/4	Standard	140	Country Blues	None

Arrangement	1
Intro	G D C G
Verse	G D C G x4
Chorus	C G D G x3 C G D C G
Bridge	Am Em G D

Chords Used in this Song

G	C	D	Em	Am

Gadd11	Dsus	Dsus2	Cadd9	Asus2	AmAdd11

Woke Up in Austin

Chorus

Well I died and woke up in Austin
Which was perfectly fine by me
Found some blues to get lost in
At an old haunt of the late SRV
Felt like a dream I'd been tossed in
The kind too real to disbelieve
Wasn't sure where we crossed in
All I know is I may never leave

Verse

Floating to fusion at ol' Antones
Feeling the beat, beating the heat
Up the block we were bouncing
'Tween the honky tonks on 6th St
Smokin' cigars on Rainey rooftops
Willin' at The Whitehorse Saloon
Rockin' the historic Continental Club
Breathin' in jazz at The Elephant Room

Chorus

Yeah I died and woke up in Austin **C**
Two steppin' at Whitehorse Saloon **G**
Tequila shots I'd pay the cost in **G**
Calling long distance from the hotel bathroom **G**
We'd been back early if not for Costa **C**
Finding that hidden speakeasy somewhere **G**
No I can't even remember it's name **D**
But that's neither Here Nor There **G**

Verse

G
Food and blues at Geraldine's
At the famous Van Zandt hotel **D**
Shopping for boots and hats on South Congress **C**
And \$300 dollar ostrich belts **G**
Rooftop drinks at Zanzibar and The Line **G**
Payin' homage at the SRV statue **C**
We never made it to that cold lake **D**
Never did see those million bridge bats too **G**
G
Terry Black's ribs were to die for
Knocked me back on my heels **C**

D
If I was waitin' to die on death row
G
It would make them my last meal

Chorus

C
Yeah I died and woke up in Austin
G
Strummin' Stevie Ray on 6th street
D
I need to get back here often
G
This place has got Nashville beat
C
Gonna be a long ride back to Washington
G
A canceled flight would be so opportune
D
This trip may be exhaustin'
G
But if I never go home it will be too soon

Bridge

Am
It's 102 in the shade
Em
But it's a dry heat they joked
G
Yeah if this heat's so dry
D
Then why am I soaked?
Am
Yeah it's so hot
Em
You can hear the band sweat
G
Yeah this heat may be dry
D
But that song is so wet

Epilogue Chorus

I died and got stuck down in Austin **C**
Our plane ride home got permanently delayed **G**
I think it got grounded up in Boston **D**
So for another night we'd stay **C**
To a Holiday Inn we got tossed in **C**
Courtesy of good ol' United Airlines **G**
Yeah another night stuck in Austin **G**
You know I don't really mind **G**

Epilogue Verse

G
Now go back inside and tell Savannah
To get Terrance to drive the other van **C**
He'll get you to your flights on time **D**
Yeah our driver promises he can **G**

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<p>Verse: G D C G x4 Chorus: C G D G x3 C G D C Ga</p>	<p>Bridge: Am Em G D</p>
<p>Chorus Well I died and woke up in Austin Which was perfectly fine by me Found some blues to get lost in At an old haunt of the late SRV Felt like a dream I'd been tossed in The kind too real to disbelieve Wasn't sure where we crossed in All I know is I may never leave</p>	<p>Chorus Yeah I died and woke up in Austin Strummin' Stevie Ray on 6th street I need to get back here often This place has got Nashville beat Gonna be a long ride back to Washington A canceled flight would be so opportune This trip may be exhaustin' But if I never go home it will be too soon</p>
<p>Verse Floating to fusion at ol' Antones Feeling the beat, beating the heat Up the block we were bouncing 'Tween the honky tonks on 6th St Smokin' cigars on Rainey rooftops Willin' at The Whitehorse Saloon Rockin' the historic Continental Club Breathin' in jazz at The Elephant Room</p>	<p>Bridge It's 102 in the shade But it's a dry heat they joked Yeah if this heat's so dry Then why am I soaked? Yeah it's so hot You can hear the band sweat Yeah this heat may be dry But that song is so wet</p>
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