

Another 45 Miles

versie 2 december 2024

Intro G . D . Em . . . (3x)

(laatste 2x pingel:BB AGA BAGE

G D |Em |G D |Em |Am G
HERE COMES THE NIGHT, A-VEIL OVER THE LIGHT. IN THE DISTANCE SOME SHADOWS,
|D |Am G |D |
OF THE CLOUDS IN THE SKY. I'VE GOT TO GET HOME, TO MY CHILD MY WIFE.
G D |Em |A |D
HERE COMES THE NIGHT, I'M SCARED TO DEATH, GOT TO GET ME A RIDE.
|D7 |G |G7 |C
IT LOOKS LIKE THE ROA-D IS SWALLOWING ME UP, GOT TO HURRY HOME.

|G D |Em |C CC CC CC CC
DON'T DARE TO LOOK BACK, BLUE-VILLE IS STRAIGHT A-HE-AD.

|G D |Em |G D |Em
AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES TO GO. AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES BEFORE I'M
HOME.

|Am G |D
I WISH THE SUNLIGHT, WAS BURNING IN MY EYES.

|Am G |D
IN-STEAD OF SHADES, BLACK FACES OF THE SKY.

|G D |Em |G D |Em
AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES TO GO. AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES BEFORE I'M
HOME.

|Am G |D
I WISH I COULD PAY, THE SUN TO RUN.

|Am G |D |
THEN I HAD SOME MORE TIME, WITH MY WIFE MY SON.

Als Intro G . D . Em . . . (2x)

(met pingel:BB AGA BAGE

(Rustig)

G D |Em |G D |Em |Am G
CLOUDS IN THE SKY, GATHERING FOR A FIGHT. CHASING THEIR PREY,
|D |Am G |D |
TILL IT CAN'T GO ON. I MEND MY PACE, 'CAUSE MY BRIDE'S WAITING HOME.
G D |Em |A |D
HERE COMES THE NIGHT, I'M SCARED TO DEATH, GOT TO GET ME A RIDE.

|D7 |G |G7 |C
IT LOOKS LIKE THE ROA-D IS SWALLOWING ME UP, GOT TO HURRY HOME.
|G D |Em |C CC CC CC CC
DON'T DARE TO LOOK BACK, BLUE-VILLE IS STRAIGHT A-HE-AD.

|G D |Em |G D |Em
AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES TO GO. AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES BEFORE I'M
HOME.

|Am G |D
I WISH THE SUNLIGHT, WAS BURNING IN MY EYES.

|Am G |D
IN-STEAD OF SHADES, BLACK FACES OF THE SKY.

|G D |Em |G D |Em
AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES TO GO. AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES BEFORE I'M
HOME.

|Am G |D
I WISH I COULD PAY, THE SUN TO RUN.

|Am G |D |
THEN I HAD SOME MORE TIME, WITH MY WIFE MY SON.

Als Intro

G . D . Em . . . (2x) (met pingel:BB AGA BAGE)

Am . G . D . . . (2x) (met pingel:EABCC CBB CBBAGA - ABCC CDC BBA ABA)

|G D |Em |G D |Em
AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES TO GO. AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES BEFORE I'M
HOME.

|Am G |D
I WISH THE SUNLIGHT, WAS BURNING IN MY EYES.

|Am G |D
IN-STEAD OF SHADES, BLACK FACES OF THE SKY.

|G D |Em
AN-OTHER FORTY-FIVE MILES TO GO. Uitklinken