

THIS OLD TOWN
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G D - C
This old town should have burned down in 1929
D C
That's when we stood in line
AM7 G/B C D
waiting for our soup while swallowing our pride
G D - C
This old town should have burned down in 1931
D C
when the rain refused to come
Am G/B
Air filled up our bellies
C D
Dust filled up our lungs
Am7 G/B C D
and we thought our time had come

C D G
But this old town was built by hand
C D G D
in the dustbowl of the motherland
Em D C
There must be rock beneath this sand
Am G/B C D G
I'll be damned – this town still stands

This old town should have burned down in 1944
when the last man went to war
They came back different
if they came back at all
This old town should have burned down in 1956
That's when the twister hit
and all our hopes lay buried beneath the boards and bricks
and we almost called it bricks

But this old town was built by hand
in the dustbowl of the motherland
There must be rock beneath this sand
I'll be damned – this town still stands

Em
Somewhere in the distance
Bm7
the city lights do shine
C... G
Sidewalks gleam with neon dreams
... Am G/B D
that call from time to time

Em
When my children's children ask me
Bm7 C
why I didn't go
 Amq G/B
I'll say - The heart of any town
 C D
is the people that you've known
 Am G/B C ...D
and they always call you home

This old town was built by hand
in the dustbowl of the motherland
There is be rock beneath the sand
I'll be damned – this town still stands