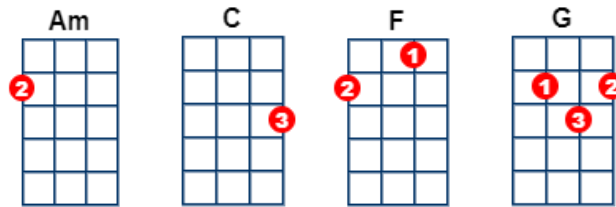


Austin – Dasha



(Intro) [Am] [F] [C] [G]

[Am] We had a plan, move out of this town baby,
[F] West to the sand, it's all we talked about lately.
[C] I'd pack the car, bring your guitar, and Jane for smoking.
[G] First thing at dawn, you'd queue the songs and we'd get going.

[Am] But you weren't home, waited on the porch for ya.
[F] Sat there alone, all throughout the morn' till I,
[C] Got a hunch down in my gut and snuck around the back.
[G] Empty cans and I'll be d*mned, your sh*t was never packed.

*Did your [Am] boots stop working? Did your truck break down?
Did you [F] burn through money? Did your ex find out?
Where [C] there's a will then there's a way and I'm damn sure you lost it.
[G] Didn't even say goodbye, just wish I knew what caused it.
Was the [Am] whiskey flowing? Were you in a fight?
Did the [F] nerves come get you? What's your alibi?
I [C] made my way back to L.A. and that's where you'll be forgotten.
In [G] 40 years you'll still be here, drunk washed up in Austin.*

(Refrain) [Am] [F] [C] [G]

[Am] Hell of a bluff you had me believing.
[F] How many months did you plan on leaving?
[C] What happened? Bad habits? Did you go back? Go batsh*t.
[G] I loved you, how tragic. Oh!

*Did your [Am] boots stop working? Did your truck break down?
Did you [F] burn through money? Did your ex find out?
Where [C] there's a will then there's a way and I'm damn sure you lost it.
[G] Didn't even say goodbye, just wish I knew what caused it.
Was the [Am] whiskey flowing? Were you in a fight?
Did the [F] nerves come get you? What's your alibi?
I [C] made my way back to L.A. and that's where you'll be forgotten.
In [G] 40 years you'll still be here, drunk washed up in Austin.*

(Outro) [Am] [F] [C] [G]