

Cradle of the Interstate

Nancy Griffith

INTRO: G Cmaj7 Fmaj7 C (X 2)

G Cmaj7
It's crystal breakin' in the light of day
Fmaj7 C

It's the heat of the moon that's gone it's way
G Cmaj7

And everybody's packin' their wings to fly home
Fmaj7 D G Cmaj7 Fmaj7 C
Leavin' me here in the cradle of the interstate alone.

G Cmaj7
And fair-weathered friends are a damned disease
Fmaj7 C

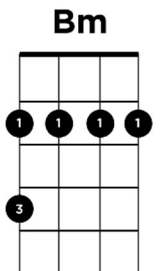
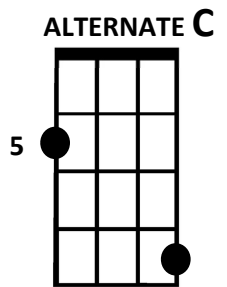
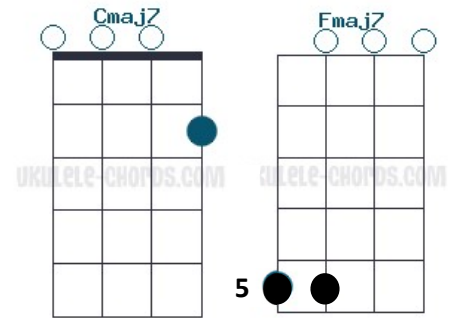
They drink my wine and then take my money
G Cmaj7

Fools are reachin' for a dim spotlight shine
Fmaj7 D G Cmaj7 Fmaj7 C
If you want that shine you're gonna have to write your own damn lines.

Fmaj7 Cmaj7
It turns a warm heart cold
Bm C G Cmaj7 Fmaj7 C (X 2)
Hey, clear this road--and let me by.

G Cmaj7
I got fog in the foothills of Tennessee
Fmaj7 C
It's the Catskill mountains and the blue ridge behind me
G Cmaj7 Fmaj7 D G
Toppin' my list on all I need It's a warm cup of coffee and a bottle of whiskey beside me.

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 C



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G) Cmaj7

I work so hard to build this livin

Fmaj7 C

In a business of hard lines where nobody's sharin'

G) Cmaj7

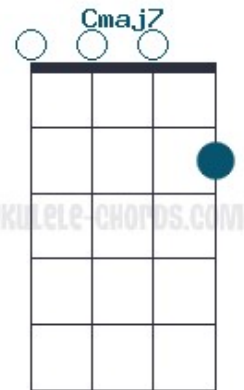
Fools chase the tails for that top 40 flight

Fmaj7

And hell, the only friend that holds me

D G Cmaj7 Fmaj7 C

Is the cradle of the interstate at night.

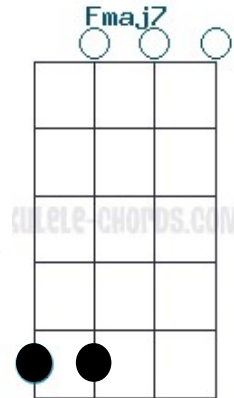


Fmaj7 Cmaj7

It turns a warm heart cold

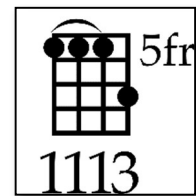
Bm C G Cmaj7 Fmaj7 C

Hey, clear this road--and let me by.



ALTERNATE

Fmaj7



G) Cmaj7

It's crystal breakin' in the light of day

Fmaj7 C

It's the heat of the moon that's gone it's way

G Cmaj7

And everybody's packin' their wings to fly home

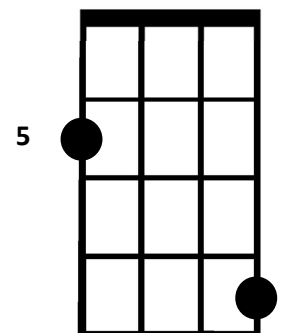
Fmaj7 D G

Leavin' me here in the cradle of the interstate lull.

Cmaj7 Fmaj7 D G

Lulla-by, roll me gently in this cradle of the interstate home. (3x)

ALTERNATE C



G Cmaj7 Fmaj7 C G

Ooo Ooo Ooo Ooo.

