Tons of Steel

The Grateful Dead (Brent Mydland)

Intro: C - - - C --- F C

G   C
I know these rails we're on like I know my lady's smile,

G   D
Re-see a dozen dreams in every passing mile.

G   C
Can't begin to count the trips, that she and I have made,

C   D
But I wish I had a dollar for each time we've both been down this grade.

Chorus

    C   G
Nine hundred thousand tons of steel, made to roll.

    G   D
The brakes don't work and this grade's so steep, her engine's sure to blow.

     C   G\   D C\
Nine hundred thousand tons of steel,   out of control,

C\ (let it ring)   C\   D   G\
She's more a roller coaster than the train I used to know.

[OPTIONAL – 4 measures of train chucking]

     G   C
It's a serious understatement, to say she can get mean

G   D
She's temperamental, more a witch than a machine.

     G   C
She wasn't built to travel at, the speed a rumor flies.

C   D
These wheels are bound to jump the tracks before they burn the ties

Chorus

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      C                             G
Nine hundred thousand tons of steel, made to roll.

   G                                         D
The brakes don't work and this grade's so steep, her engine's sure to blow.
      C                         G\      D C\
Nine hundred thousand tons of steel,     out of control,

C\ (let it ring)                  C\     D      G\
She's more a roller coaster than the train I used to know.
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[OPTIONAL – 4 measures of train chucking]

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G                             C
Murphy sure out done himself to pick this stretch of track

G                       D
I can only hope my luck is ridin' in the back.

G                     C
Well I have pray to god, this ain't the day we meet,

C                          D
I've done about everything, but try draggin my feet.
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Chorus

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      C                             G
Nine hundred thousand tons of steel, made to roll.

   G                                         D
The brakes don't work and this grade's so steep, her engine's sure to blow.

      C                         G\      D C\
Nine hundred thousand tons of steel,     out of control,

C\ (let it ring)                  C\     D      G\
She's more a roller coaster than the train I used to know.


C\ (let it ring)                  C\     D      G\
She's more a roller coaster than the train I used to know.
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