

G G/D EM G G/D EM

G G/D EM C G G/D EM C  
 In the valley the rain cleared up for all of us to see the clouds have passed us by

G G/D EM C G G/D EM C  
 The other day I ruminated of a view of the West take your breath away

G G/D EM C G G/D EM C  
 The trails we walked and pressed our faces against the glass with sand drifts on the way

Bm C BM C UPTEMPO  
 But you know I rode the Western mountainside, and you know I loved you all the time

G G/D EM C G G/D EM C  
 High dust storms whipped across the landscape and laid waste to an ecosystem plain

G G/D EM C G G/D EM C  
 In the drought the Texas panhandle saw hell break loose on many days

Bm C  
 Grasshoppers devoured anything the drought had spared

Bm C C uptempo c  
 They paid rain merchants to shoot explosives in the air

G G/D EM C G G/D EM C  
 Children died of dust pneumonia, and livestock suffocated on dirt with packed insides

G G/D EM C G G/D EM C  
 Women hung wet sheets in windows, then taped doors and sealed cracks Everywhere

Bm C BM C  
 But you know I rode the Western mountainside, and you know I loved you all the time

Bm C BM C uptempo  
 But you know I rode the Western mountainside, and you know I loved you all the time

G G/D EM C G G/D EM C