## **American Tune**

Stacy Kent Edited 1-4-25

\*I think this song is well beyond my abilities. If someone rewrites it better please contact me at davecalhoun@mac.com

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INTRO
F \setminus F \setminus pause1 pause1 \mid pause1 \mid F \setminus pause1 pause1 \mid F \setminus pause1 \mid F \mid pause1 \mid F \mid pause1 \mid F \mid pause1 \mid paus
verse 1
                               | Bb \ F \ Gm \ F \ | C A7 |
Many's the time I've been mis-taken.
                                             A7 | Dm \\\ F \
And many times con—fused. Yes, and I've
Bb \ F \ Gm \ F \ | C \\ F \ A \ | Dm \ A7 \ | Dm \\
      of-ten felt for-sa-ken. And certainly mis-used
          F \\ | Bb | C | Bb F
                                                                                                                   | Bb \
                                                                                                                                              F\Gm\A\ |
Oh, but I'm alright,..I'm al-right. I'm just wear-y to my
                                                                                                      |F\ C\ G7\\ |C\
Dm D7 | G7 C
bones—Still, you don't expect to be bright and bon vivan—t
   So far a—wa—y ...from home, so far a-way from home
F\\
                                                    | Bb \ F \ Gm \ F \ | C A7
    And I don't know a soul who's not been battered.
                                                                     A7
                                                                                          | Dm \\\
                                    Dm
I don't have a friend who feels at ease.
                                                                F\ Gm\ F\ |C\\ F\ A\
F\
                      | Bb \
   I don't know a dream that's not been shat-ter-ed
                         A7 | Dm \\
Or driven to its knees
           |Bb\ F\ Gm\ A\ |
Oh, But it's alright, it's al-right. For we lived so
                                                                                                                                                                 well- so
Dm D7 | G7 C
                                                                                        | F \
                                                                                                           c \
                                                                                                                                     G7 \\
long.—Still, when I think of the Road we're traveling on
                  I won—der what-'s gone wrong. I can't help it, I wonder
    whats has gone wrong—
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