## Em7

I'm beginning to hear voices and there's no one around

now I'm all used up and the fields have turned brown

I went to church on Sunday and she passed by

and my love for her is taking such a long time to die

Bdim A7 E

Lord I'm waist deep, waist deep in the mist

Bdim A7 Em7

It's almost like, almost like I don't exist

A7 G Em

I'm 20 miles out of town, Cold Irons bound

The walls of pride is high and wide, can't see over to the other side

It's such a sad thing to see beauty decay, it's sadder still to feel your heart torn away one look at you and I'm out of control like the universe has swallowed me whole

I'm 20 miles out of town and Cold Irons bound

There's too many people, too many to recall I thought some of 'em were friends of mine I was wrong about 'em all Well, the road is rocky and the hillside's mud Up over my head nothing but clouds of blood I found my world, I found my world in you but your love just hasn't proved true I'm 20 miles out of town, Cold Irons bound 20 miles out of town, Cold Irons bound

. . .

Well the winds in Chicago have torn me to shreds reality has always had too many heads some things last longer than you think they will there are some kind of things you can never kill it's you and you only I'm thinking about but you can't see in, and it's hard looking out I'm 20 miles out of town, Cold Irons bound

Well the fat's in the fire, and the water's in the tank and the whiskey's in the jar, and the money's in the bank I tried to love and protect you because I cared I'm gonna remember forever the joy we've shared but looking at you and I'm on my bended knee you have no idea what you do to me I'm 20 miles out of town Cold Irons bound 20 miles out of town, Cold Irons bound