

# Tryin' To Get To Heaven

Druhá tráva

**G** **A** **G** **D**  
The air is getting hotter, there's a rumbling in the skies

**G** **A**  
I've been wading through the high muddy water

**G** **D**  
With the heat rising in my eyes

**Asm7-5** **G**  
Every day your memory grows dimmer

**Em** **D**  
It doesn't haunt me like it did before

**G** **A**  
I've been walking through the middle of nowhere

**G** **D**  
Trying to get to heaven before they close the door

**G** **A** **G** **D**  
When I was in Missouri they would not let me be

**G** **A**  
I had to leave there in a hurry

**G** **D**  
I only saw what they let me see

**Asm7-5** **G**  
You broke a heart that loved you

**Em** **D**  
Now you can seal up the book and not write anymore

**G** **A**  
I've been walking that lonesome valley

**G** **D**  
Trying to get to heaven before they close the door

**G** **A** **G** **D**  
People on the platforms waiting for the trains

**G** **A**  
I can hear their hearts a-beatin'

**G** **D**  
Like pendulums swinging on chains

**Asm7-5** **G**  
When you think that you lost everything

**Em** **D**  
You find out you can always lose a little more

**G** **A**  
I'm just going down the road feeling bad

**G** **D**  
Trying to get to heaven before they close the door

[Solo]

**G**	**A**	**G**	**D**	
**G**	**A**	**G**	**D**	
**Asm7-5**	**G**	**Em**	**D**	
**G**	**A**	**G**	**D**	%

**G** **A** **G** **D**  
I'm going down the river, down to New Orleans

**G** **A**  
They tell me everything is gonna be all right

**G** **D**  
But I don't know what "all right" even means

**Asm7-5****G**

I was riding in a buggy with Miss Mary-Jane

**Em****D**

Miss Mary-Jane got a house in Baltimore

**G****A**

I been all around the world, boys

**G****D**

Now I'm trying to get to heaven before they close the door

[Verse 5]

**G****A****G****D**

Gonna sleep down in the parlor and relive my dreams

**G****A**

I'll close my eyes and I wonder

**G****D**

If everything is as hollow as it seems

**Asm7-5****G**

Some trains don't pull no gamblers

**Em****D**

No midnight ramblers, like they did before

**G****A**

I been to Sugar Town, I shook the sugar down

**G****D**

Now I'm trying to get to heaven before they close the door