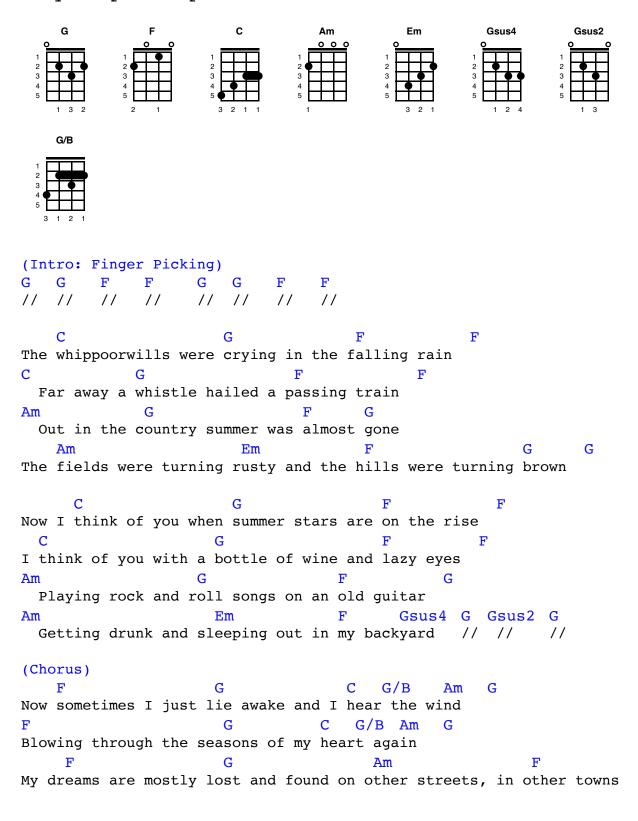
## Other Streets and Other Towns

Mary-Chapin Carpenter - 1987



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The cars were all abandoned on the city streets
When snow had left us stranded then we used our feet
                    G
And wound up drinking whiskey in a crowded bar
                     Em
And now when it starts storming I wonder where you are
'Cause you said that I was crazy to believe in you
                G
You said to never trust a man who sings the blues
Well trust and that old guitar was all you'd ever need
                                    Gsus4 G Gsus2
If you found a way to love the girl in me
                                          // //
(Chorus)
Now sometimes I just lie awake and I hear the wind
                     G
                                   G/B Am
Blowing through the seasons of my heart again
My dreams are mostly lost and found on other streets, in other towns
                                     C
                                         G
                                             F
                                                 F
But babe, you know, I still look out for you // //
                                                      // // // //
Other boys I knew were just like shiny dimes
Tossed and spent, they came and went a hundred times
Nothing was as rough on me as giving up on you
Now it seems like every bar in town's got boys who sing the blues
(Chorus)
                                  C
                                                 G
Now sometimes I just lie awake and I hear the wind
                     G
                                   G/B Am
Blowing through the seasons of my heart again
```

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G
                                      \mathbf{Am}
My dreams are mostly lost and found on other streets, in other towns
                        G
But babe, you know, I still look out for you
(Outro)
                                        G/B
Now sometimes I just lie awake and I hear the wind
                                 C G/B Am
                      G
Blowing through the seasons of my heart again
My dreams are mostly lost and found on other streets, in other towns
                                         C
                                              G
                                                  F
                                                     F
But babe, you know, I still look out for you // // //
                                                           // // // //
(Hold)
```