

Montana Backroads

Nanci Griffith

INTRO:

A Bm D E A

A **Bm**
1. In an old pickup truck, with his hat pulled down
D **E** **A**
He drives them old Montana backroads
A **Bm**
Remembering half-forgotten times, and wondering where it's gone
D **E** **A**
And if he can still carry the load

2. Now, the summer sun is setting, and the moon is on the rise
As he pulls that old pickup into town
And he parks beside the place where the feed store used to be
And he heads for an old familiar sound

CHORUS:

D **E** **A** **A/As** **F#m** **E**
Those honky-tonk bands still play old-time songs
D **E** **A**
Remembering how things used to be
D **E** **A** **A/As** **F#m**
Sitting at the bar with his head down in his hands
D **E**
So alone with his memories
D **D/C#** **E** **A**
Lord, he's so alone with his memories

3. He remembers back in '33, or was it '34
The year that he won the rodeo
The buckle that they gave him, well, he still wears today
For that Brahma bull that he rode

4. But his riding days are over now, his back is getting weak
And his eyesight, it just ain't as good
As the days he'd spot a deer at a hundred yards or more
And bring back a month's supply of food

CHORUS....

5. Now the bar is getting set to close, they say he's got to leave
But it feels like, Lord, he just arrived
So he downs his last shot as he's heading for the door
Getting ready for that long and lonely drive

6. In an old pickup truck, with his hat pulled down
He drives them old Montana backroads
Remembering half-forgotten times, and wondering where it's gone
And if he can still carry the load

CHORUS...