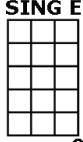
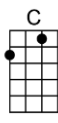

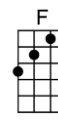
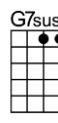
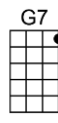


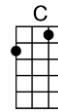
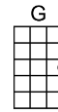
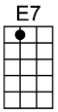
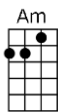
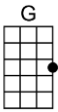
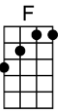
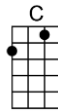
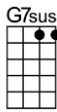
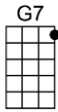
SING E



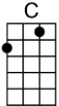
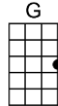
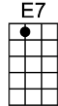
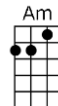
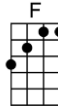
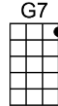
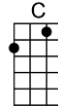
CAREFREE HIGHWAY (BAR)-Gordon Lightfoot

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |

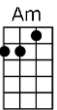
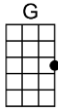
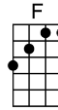
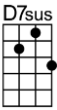
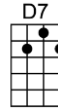
Picking up the pieces of my sweet shattered dream, I wonder how the old folks are to-night

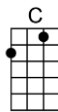
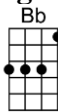
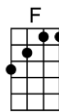
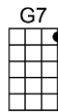
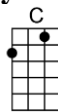
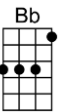
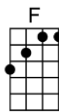
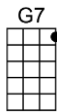
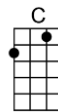
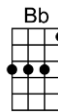
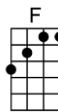
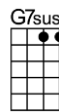
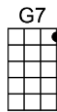
Her name was Ann and I'll be damned if I recall her face, she left me not knowing what to do

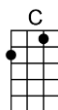
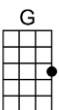
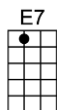
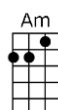
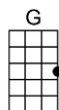
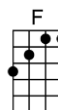
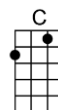
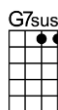
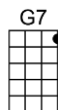
Carefree highway, let me slip away on you. Carefree highway, you've seen better days

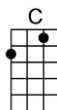
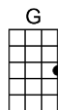
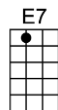
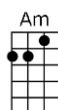
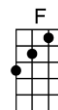
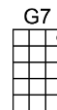
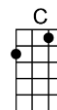
The morning-after blues, from my head down to my shoes

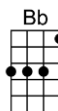
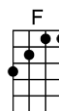
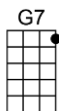
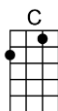
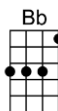
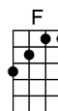
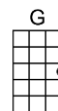
Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you

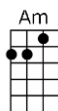
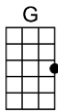
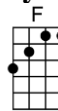
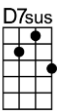
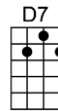
Turning back the pages to the times I love best, I wonder if she'll ever do the same

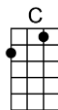
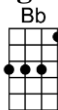
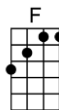
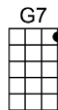
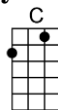
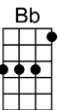
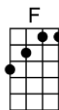
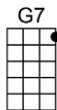
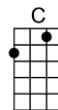
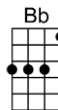
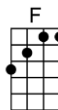
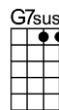
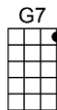
Now the thing that I call living is just being satis-fied, with knowing I got no one left to blame

Carefree highway, I've got to see you, my old flame. Carefree highway, you've seen better days

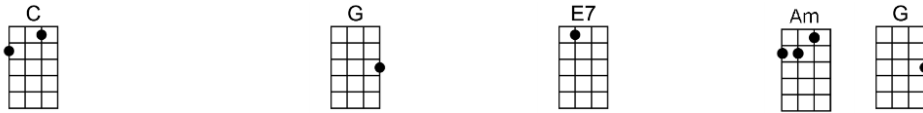
    

The morning-after blues, from my head down to my shoes

Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you

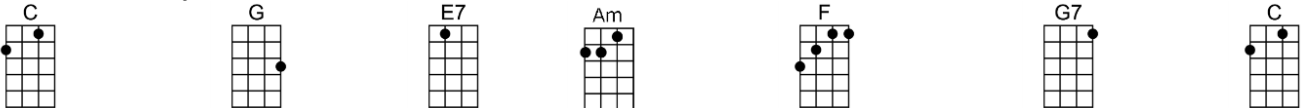
p.2. Carefree Highway



Searching through the fragments of my dream-shattered sleep



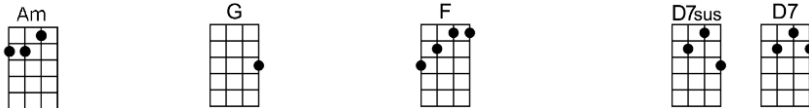
I wonder if the years have closed her mind



I guess it must be wanderlust or trying to get free, from the good old faithful feeling we once knew



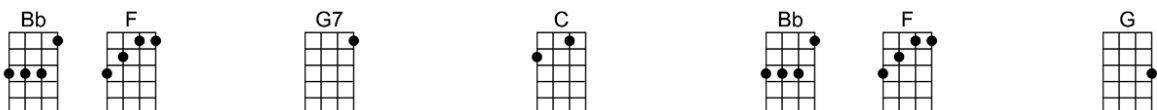
Carefree highway, let me slip away on you. Carefree highway, you've seen better days



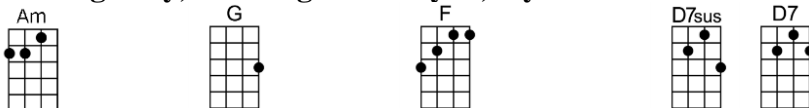
The morning-after blues, from my head down to my shoes



Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you, let me slip away on you



Carefree highway, I've got to see you, my old flame. Carefree highway, you've seen better days



The morning-after blues, from my head down to my shoes



Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you

CAREFREE HIGHWAY - Gordon Lightfoot

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | C Bb | F G7sus | G7

C G E7 Am G F C G7sus G7
Picking up the pieces of my sweet shattered dream, I wonder how the old folks are to-night

C G E7 Am F G7 C
Her name was Ann and I'll be damned if I recall her face, she left me not knowing what to do

Bb F G7 C Bb F G
Carefree highway, let me slip away on you. Carefree highway, you've seen better days

Am G F Dsus D
The morning-after blues, from my head down to my shoes

C Bb F G7 C Bb F G7sus G7
Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you

C G E7 Am G F C G7sus G7
Turning back the pages to the times I love best, I wonder if she'll ever do the same

C G E7 Am F G7 C
Now the thing that I call living is just being satis-fied, with knowing I got no one left to blame

Bb F G7 C
Carefree highway, I've got to see you, my old flame

Bb F G
Carefree highway, you've seen better days

Am G F Dsus D
The morning-after blues, from my head down to my shoes

C Bb F G7 C Bb F G7sus G7
Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you

p.2. Carefree Highway

C G E7 Am G
Searching through the fragments of my dream-shattered sleep

F C G7sus G7
I wonder if the years have closed her mind

C G E7 Am F G7 C
I guess it must be wanderlust or trying to get free, from the good old faithful feeling we once knew

Bb F G7 C
Carefree highway, let me slip away on you

Bb F G
Carefree highway, you've seen better days

Am G F Dsus D
The morning-after blues, from my head down to my shoes

C Bb F G7 C Bb F G7 C
Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you, let me slip away on you

Bb F G7 C
Carefree highway, I've got to see you, my old flame

Bb F G
Carefree highway, you've seen better days

Am G F Dsus D
The morning-after blues, from my head down to my shoes

C Bb F G7 C Bb F G7sus G7 C
Carefree highway, let me slip away, slip away on you