

The Appalachian Trail

Capo to key of A

G Bm C G
1) Down at Springer Mountain I learned a thing or two,
G Em C D
Just a greenhorn city boy, starting out brand new,
C Bm G Em
I'd been feeling disconnected, kind of lost along the way,
G Bm C D
But the first step that I took, found me coming home that day.

C Bm G Em
Chorus: The Appalachian Trail was where it all began,
C Am C D
That's where this boy first learned, to call himself a man,
C Bm G Em
It was the wind that taught me how to spread my wings,
C Am D G C G
It was the path, that led me on to other things.

G Bm C G
2) It's funny how just spirit will see you through hard times,
G Em C D
The blisters pain and freezin' rain, and frozen boots were mine,
C Bm G Em
I look back now and think of how I could have thrown it in,
G Bm C D
But the one who stands before you now, just never would have been.

(Repeat Chorus)

3) I still spend my days out walkin' with the wind,
Now there's silver in my beard, and my hair is gettin' thin,
They say life is a circle and we'll all come 'round again,
If that's so, I'm looking for my Appalachian friends.

(Final Chorus)