

The Appalachian Trail

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- 1) G Bm C G
Down at Springer Mountain I learned a thing or two,
G Em C D
Just a greenhorn city boy, starting out brand new,
 D7 G
They'd crawl on up my nostrils, At least they were well fed.
 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.

Chorus: C Bm G Em
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
It was the path, that led me on to other things.

- 2) It's funny how just spirit will see you through hard times,
The blisters pain and freezin' rain, and frozen boots were mine,
I look back now and think of how I could have thrown it in,
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, 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.
(Repeat Chorus)