

## BACK TO YOU

D Em  
In the back of a used car lot, beneath a scorching sun  
Em D  
A truck shaded only by razor wire, hot in more ways than one  
D Em  
I kick a tire, it kicks me back  
Em D  
This old junker is speaking to me, I myself am a wreck  
G A D  
I just need something to haul my sorry ass back to you

D Em  
No title to sign, nothing to salvage, ain't worth a dime  
Em  
No key required, just two bare wires  
D  
I don't need a test drive  
G A D  
I just need something to haul my sorry ass back to you

Em G A

D Em  
Cash only says the man, this watch is all I got  
Em D  
I woke him up for nothing, about to get myself shot  
D Em  
When you told me to disappear, I did just what you said  
Em D  
Ain't never been lost like this, between living and dead  
G A Bm A  
I just need something to haul my sorry ass back to you-ooo  
G D  
A big dog is chasing my sorry ass back to you