

ROLL-DOWN WINDOWS

C C
I don't take the information highway, these back roads are how I go
F F C
This rain drumming all around is my favorite show
C C F
My phone doesn't have a camera, I just use my eyes instead
F F G
Anything worth remembering is stored right in my head

F C
Hands I can shake, lips I can kiss
F C
Cookies I can bake, streams I can fish
F C
I just want a life I can understand
G F C
A car with windows I can roll down by hand

C C
I don't check for messages, messages check for me
F F C
Those that come from above, they're the ones I read
C C F
Computer screens don't interest me, I much prefer the sky
F F G
Setting sun peeking through rainclouds rolling by

F C
Pages I can turn, apples I can pick
F C
Songs I can learn, stones I can kick
F C
I try to keep my life as simple as I can
G F C
A car with windows I can roll down by hand

G F
Storm passes over, rain getting light
F G
Roll down your window, smell the night

F C
Laughter I can hear, tears I can cry
F C
Love letters I can open with a knife
F C
A woman who will take me just the way I am
G F C
In a car with windows we can roll down by hand