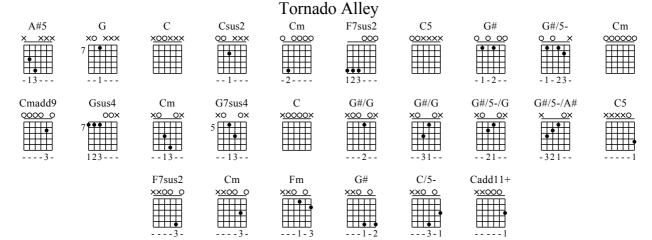
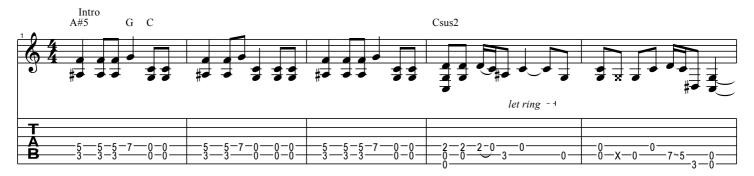
Tornado Alley

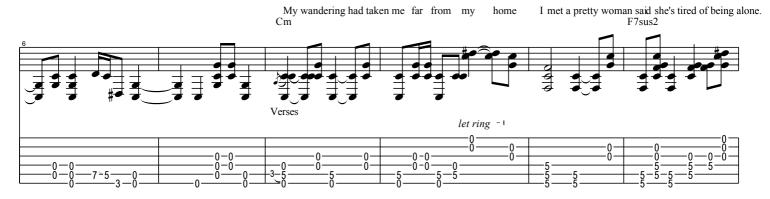


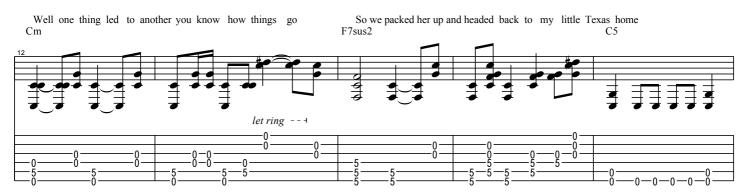
Open Cm Tuning

① = D# ② = C
② = C ⑤ = G
③ = G ⑥ = C
Capo. 4 fret

Moderate = 99









Verse 2

Well I told her once and I told her twice It's the best that I could do Life in tornado alley is where I live, don't be confused But she was quite insistent, professed to me her love I warned her where I lived Now she's moved here and it's done

Verse 3

Storm seasons always come, storm seasons go Never seems to stay the same but the wind always blows Uncomfortable summer, cold in winter times Very, very few moments when everything's just right

Chorus and 1st Guitar break

Verse 4

It's mostly just flat land, not much to see
And I know she's bored and probably blames it all on me
And I'm sure it is quite different, not what she thought
Tornado alley's not a dream, but it's sure as hell what she got

Verse 5

Then of course there come a time a storm came roaring through And I seen the took in her eyes, wondering what the bell she got herself in to With nowhere to run, nowhere to hide From a freight train running through the middle of a room Just want out alive

Chorus and 2nd Guitar break

Verse 6

Well after that, things changed, she said something about the fail And how the waters rushed and roared, I heard a coyote call On and on, long stories, of places I'd never seen She'd get that faraway look in her eyes that did not include me

Verse 7

Maybe I should have known, there's something about this place And unlike the wind that blows through here, she's gone without a trace Well me, I just go on, but back to being alone Tornado alley's where I live and have always called my home

Chorus