

# Tornado Alley

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Open Cm Tuning

- ① = D# ④ = C
- ② = C ⑤ = G
- ③ = G ⑥ = C

Capo. 4 fret

Moderate ♩ = 99

Intro  
A#5 G C Csus2

let ring - 1

My wandering had taken me far from my home I met a pretty woman said she's tired of being alone.

Cm F7sus2

Verses

let ring - 1

Well one thing led to another you know how things go So we packed her up and headed back to my little Texas home

Cm F7sus2 C5

let ring - - 1

to Verse 2 u. 3

But me, I've always lived here Yes I've been born and

17

Chorus

raised It's funny what you can get used to if you take the time and don't count the days

22

Instrumental break  
Cm G7sus4 C

28

G#/G G#/G G#/5-/GG#/5-/A# to Verse 4 u. 5 Instrumental break  
C5 F7sus2 Cm

34

Verse 6 u. 7

Fm G# C/5- Cadd11+

40

## 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 hell 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 fall  
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