

DESERT BURN

intrepid souls 2011

C harp, played in G

G D Cmaj G D Cmaj

G D C
I can still taste the salt in the sea breeze

C D G G/f# Em
I can still smell the scent of you in my memory

C D em C D em

G D Cmaj
I drove bullet fast thru the desert street

G D Cmaj
with the sun burning down on me

C D G G/Fmaj Em
A cottonball cloud, a bright butterfly, some sweet cactus tea

C D em C D em

G D em G D em
A western horse ranch and a good shot of whiskey and a cool mountain breeze

C D em C slide to 3rd fret C Slide to 3rd Fret

G D em G D em
I'm alright with the sounds of nature or a ghost for company

G D em C D em
A fly rod and a rolling pasture bring out the best in me

C D em G D em

G D em C D em
I guess I'll take a break from it all in God's country

C slide to 3rd fret em C slide to 3rd fret

G D Amaj F# G em