

SOMEDAY – STEVE EARLE

G C G C (x2) + guitar riff

Bret C D G == C2 D G

G G G G C4 G4

There ain't a lot that you can do in this town

G G G G C4 G4

You drive down to the lake and then you turn back around

G G G G C4 D2 G

You go to school and you learn to read and write

G G G G C4 D2 G

So you can walk into the county bank and sign away your life

G G G G C D G

Now I work at the filling station on the interstate

G G G G C D G

I'm pumping gasoline and countin' out of state plates

G G G G C D G

They ask me "How far into Memphis, son" and "Where's the nearest beer?"

G G G G C D G

And they don't even know that there's a town around here

CHORUS

Em C D G Em C D G
Someday I'm finally gonna let go 'Cause I know there's a better way

Em C D G
And I wonder what's over that rainbow

G D C D
I'm gonna get out of here someday

G C G C G

G G G G C D G

Now my brother went to college 'cause he played football

G G G G C D G

Well I'm still hangin' round 'cause I'm a little bit small

G G G G C D G

I got me a '67 Chevy she's low and sleek and black

G Pm << TACET >>

Someday I'll put her on that interstate and never look back!

CHORUS

G D C D
I'm gonna get out of here someday

G C G C → guitar solo/outro → end on G