

Cold Chicago / Toss The Feathers

D C D Am

D C F Am ^{1G} ^{2G}

D A ³ A/H

G D F Am ^{1G} (Am7) ^{2G} (Am7) D

3

G

Cold Chicago I'm getting older

C

Miss Missouri she's been rubbin' my shoulders

Em

She's been getting me closer

G

To where I wanted to go

(Intro - half)

Cold Chicago it's been a while

California held me captive for miles

I was caught in her style

But you're where I wanted to go (Intro half)

C G Em

So oh me, oh me... you're the city I've been dying to see

C G Em C

Oh me, oh me oh, blow me back to the banks of Chicago

G

I've been riding the road (Intro)

Cold Chicago I've been yearning
Sweet Seattle she was a love worth learning
She became a burden

You're where I wanted to go
Cold Chicago I'm in Nashville
I'm not a drinker but I haven't had my fill
You're the whiskey for this still
You're where I want to go! (Intro half)

Chorus

Solo

Am

There's wheel in the wind, a will in the spin,
It won't slow down, slow down (4x)

Chorus 2x