

Coming of the Roads

by Billy Ed Wheeler (1964)

A *E* *F#m* *F#m*
Now that our mountain is grow ing
D *E7* *Asus2* *A*
with people hungry for wealth
A *E* *F#m* *B7*
How come it's you that's a-go ing
Dsus2 *D* *E* *E7*
and I'm left all alone by myself?
A *E* *F#m* *F#m*
We used to hunt the cool ca verns
D *E7* *Asus2* *A*
deep in our forest of green
A *E* *F#m* *B7*
Then came the road and the tav ern
Dsus2 *D* *E* *E7*
and you found a new love it seems

A *B7* *E* *C#m*
Once I had you and the wildwood,
Dsus2 *E7* *Asus2* *A*
now it's just dusty roads
Asus2 *E* *D* *B7*
And I can't help but blamin' your go in' on the coming
D6 *D6* *E7* *D/E* *Asus2* *A* *A* *A*
coming, the coming of the roads

Look how they've cut all to pieces our
ancient redwood and oak
And the hillsides are stained with the greases
that burned up the heavens with smoke
You used to curse the bold crewmen
who stripped our earth of its ore
Now you've changed and you've gone over to them
and you've learned to love what you hated before

Once I thanked God for my treasure, now like rust it corrodes
And I can't help but blamin' your goin' on the coming, the coming of the roads.

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