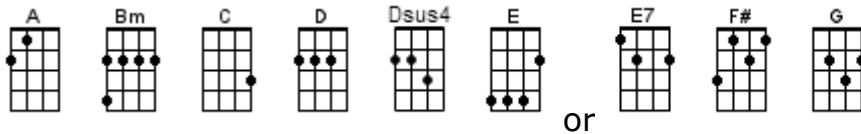


Coast To Coast Fever

David Wiffen 1973



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [G] / [D] / [D] /
[C] / [G] / [D] / [D] /
[C] / [G] / [D] / [D] /

[C] At seventeen he [G] started to try
Some [D] things been on his mind [D]
[C] Livin' the life of a [G] man on the go
And [D] havin' a real good [D] time
Then [C] she came along and there's [G] not much to show
But he [D] used to think she was [D] fine
Be-[C]fore she went, the [G] money got spent
On [A] good times whiskey and [A] wine

CHORUS:

Now it's a [D] bar stool and [D] blinkers
He [F#] couldn't sleep yet any-[F#]way
Well he's [Bm] low inside
And a [D] taste of fame has [E] turned the tide
[E] Yes, he's got a [G] coast to coast [G] fever
And [A] highway [G] on [A] his [D] mind [Dsus4] / [D] / [D] /

[C] Seven years past, a-[G]lone at last
He de-[D]cided to hit the road [D]
With a [C] mind full of fire and a [G] heart full of ashes
He [D] carried his heavy load [D]
And he [C] played his tunes, to [G] empty rooms
[D] Right on down the [D] line
But be-[C]fore he went, the [G] money got spent
On [A] good times whiskey and [A] wine

CHORUS:

Now it's a [D] bar stool and [D] blinkers
He [F#] couldn't sleep yet any-[F#]way
Well he's [Bm] low inside
And a [D] taste of fame has [E] turned the tide
[E] Yes, he's got a [G] coast to coast [G] fever
And [A] highway [G] on [A] his [D] mind [Dsus4] / [D] ↓ 2 / 1 2

When his [C] ship came in he was [G] tired and thin
 And he [D] didn't know what lay in [D] store
 The [C] people came around and the [G] rooms where filled
 They were [D] bustin' through the doors [D]
 And he [C] drew the crowds, and they [G] cheered so loud
 And he [D] started to feel so [D] fine
 But be-[C]fore they went, the [G] money got spent
 On [A] good times whiskey and [A] wine

CHORUS:

Now it's a [D] bar stool and [D] blinkers
 He [F#] couldn't sleep yet any-[F#]way
 Well he's [Bm] low inside
 And a [D] taste of fame has [E] turned the tide
 [E] Yes, he's got a [G] coast to coast [G] fever
 And [A] highway [G] on [A] his [D] mind [Dsus4] / [D] / [D]

And now he [C] sits alone like there's [G] no one home
 Just [D] starin' at the door [D]
 The [C] bottle keeps him [G] company
 As he [D] wonders what he stays there [D] for
 'Cause [C] when he drew the crowds and they [G] cheered so loud
 Well it [D] made him feel so fine [D]
 But be-[C]fore they went, the [G] money got spent
 On [A] good times whiskey and [A] wine

CHORUS:

Now it's a [D] bar stool and [D] blinkers
 He [F#] couldn't sleep yet any-[F#]way
 Well he's [Bm] low inside
 And a [D] taste of fame has [E] turned the tide
 [E] Yes, he's got a [G] coast to coast [G] fever
 And [A] highway [G] on [A] his [D] mind [Dsus4] / [D] / [D]

Yes, he's got a [G] coast to coast [G] fever
 And [A] highway [G] on [A] his [D] mind [Dsus4] / [D] ↓

