# Travis County Line – Reid Bros

Tuning: EBGDAE

### Intro

G	D	Em	С
G	D	Em	С

### Verse 1

G	D	Em	С
G	D	Em	С
G	D	Em	С
G	D	Em	С

# Verse 2 As Verse 1 Chorus 1

I	D	양	С		G
Ĭ	D	ଚ	С		G
	D	%	G	D/F#	Em
ı	Am	С	D		용

Verse 3 As Verse 1 Instrumental (As Intro) Chorus 2 (As Chorus 1) Verse 4 (As Verse 1) Verse 5

ĺ	G	D	Em	С
	G	D	Ç,	

# Intro

### Verse 1

G D Em C
Flew into London on a sleepless night.
G D
Ended up in a Dublin pub
Em C
Where the food didn't sit quite right.
G D
I miss the taste of tamales
Em C
And the sound of sangria wine
G D Em C
On the Travis County line

#### Verse 2

G D
Spent some time in Athens
Em C
Where the Bulldogs bite
G D
Went down to a Gold Coast town
Em C
All I did was burn my fight
G D Em C
Further, I wander, the more I pine
G D Em C
For the Traverse County line

### Chorus 1

D C G
My sister lives in the City of Angels
D
Says there's nothing but carbon and
C G
Compromise
D G D/F#
How in New York with their people stacked
Em
so tall
Am C D

### Instrumental (half Verse) Verse 4

That you never see the sky.

The city keeps getting bigger
But I'm still this size
Tell myself that I still got time
But it's starting to feel like a lie

I miss the truth and the cool green water And don't miss the Texas sights On the Traverse County line

# Chorus 2

Don't tell me I can't go home if I wanna Yeah, I'm a grown man, I do what I like Don't tell me I can't miss the warm hill country breeze Or my father's fast on flame

# Verse 4

I get lonely when it's late at night Tell myself that the stars I've seen Are the same from when I was a child I'm in the arms of my mother Under Indian paintbrush skies On the Traverse County line

On the Traverse County line. On the Traverse County line.