INTRO) Am Em7 Am Em7

```
C G
        Em
        BEDECKED AND BEDAZZLED OUT ON THE ROAD
1)
                      CG
        EIGHTEEN HOURS AWAY FROM MY HOME
                              C G D
        THE DRONE OF THE TIRES THE ONLY SONG I OWN
2)
                               C G D
        THE SMELL OF THE TARMAC FUELS UP THESE BONES
CHORUS) SHOW ME THE WAY TO BLACK GOLD
        WE'RE HEADED FOR HIGHER GROUND
                         C
        SHOW ME WHERE THE FAITH GOES
                                    Am Em7 Am Em7
                             \mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}
        THAT'S WHERE I'LL BE FOUND
3)
        RED DIRT BURNS MY EYES, AND A THOUSAND LAKES UNFOLD
                             CG
        AN ENDLESS RIBBON OF WIRES CARRY TWISTED TALES I'M TOLD
                         C G D
4)
        LIGHTNING STRIKES REVEAL THE ROAD AHEAD
                           CG
        A MESSAGE FROM THE HEAVENS THAT BECKONS TO BE READ
CHORUS) SHOW ME THE WAY TO BLACK GOLD
        WE'RE HEADED FOR HIGHER GROUND
        SHOW ME WHERE THE FAITH GOES
                             Em
                                   Am Em7 Am Em7
        THAT'S WHERE I'LL BE FOUND
        (INSTRUMENTAL OF VERSE) Em C G D Em C G D C
CHORUS) THIS IS THE WAY TO BLACK GOLD
        WE'RE HEADED FOR HIGHER GROUND
        THIS IS WHERE THE FAITH GOES
                           Em
                                  Am Em7 Am Em7
        IT'S WHERE I'LL BE FOUND
```

OUTRO) Am Em7 Am Em7 Em