LINCOLN LOGS AND RAILROAD TRACKS

D Em D Em THE MORNING PAPER, STARTS MY DAY 1) D Em D Em D Em D Em A CUP OF COFFEE, AND I'M ON MY WAY Em 2) SUNDAY MORNING, MAKES MY WEEK Em D Em D Em D Em SHARING BREAKFAST, JUST YOU AND ME CHORUS) AND THE SUN IN THE SKY KEEPS ON TAKING ME BACK TO LINCOLN LOGS AND RAILROAD TRACKS G Em D Em D Em WHILE A KID IN THE CORNER IS SINGING A SONG ABOUT LOVE D Em D Em 3) A DROP OF WHISKEY, ON MY LIPS D Em D Em D Em $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$ A ROAD TO SOMEWHERE, AT MY FINGERTIPS D Em D Em 4) THE BARMAID POURS ME, ANOTHER DRINK D Em A WOMAN'S VOICE, MAKES ME THINK CHORUS) BUT THE SOUND OF THE JUKEBOX IS ON BRINGING ME BACK TO LINCOLN LOGS AND RAILROAD TRACKS WITH A KID ON A BICYCLE RIDING RIGHT INTO THE SUN D A G RIDING RIGHT INTO THE SUN... (INSTRUMENTAL) D A G D A G Α BRIDGE) YEAH, KEEP ON RIDING ALONG TAKE A LOOK AT THESE TRACKS WE'RE ON AND THINK ABOUT HOW WE MADE IT HERE CONTEMPLATE LIFE OVER THERE (INSTRUMENTAL) A D A D A D A BRIDGE) THE CHOICES WE MADE ARE CLEAR NO BAD INTENT, NO PROBLEMS HERE TURN THE SWITCH ON THAT WESTERN LINE BUILD A CABIN FOR THE SUMMERTIME YOU'VE GOT THE TOOLS SO TAKE A CRACK A D AGEM DEM DEM WITH LINCOLN LOGS AND RAILROAD TRACKS