I GUESS HE'D RATHER BE IN COLORADO

D C G G
I GUESS HE'D RATHER BE IN COLORADO
D C
HE'D RATHER SPEND HIS TIME OUT WHERE
G D C C
THE SKY LOOKS LIKE A PEARL AFTER A RAIN
G G D D
ONCE AGAIN I SEE HIM WALKIN'; ONCE AGAIN I HEAR HIM TALKIN'
Em C G G
TO THE STARS HE MAKES, AND ASKIN' THEM FOR BUS FARE

D C G G
I GUESS HE'D RATHER BE IN COLORADO
D C G
HE'D RATHER PLAY HIS BANJO IN THE MORNING
D C C
WHEN THE MOON IS SCARCELY GONE
G G D D
IN THE DAWN THE SUBWAY'S COMIN'; IN THE DAWN I HEAR HIM HUMMIN'
Em C G G
SOME OLD SONG HE WROTE OF LOVE IN BOULDER CANYON

D C G G
I GUESS HE'D RATHER BE IN COLORADO
D C
I GUESS HE'D RATHER WORK OUT WHERE
G D C
THE ONLY THING YOU EARN IS WHAT YOU SPEND
G G D D
IN THE END, UP IN HIS OFFICE, IN THE END A QUIET COUGH IS
Em C G G
ALL HE HAS TO SHOW HE LIVES IN NEW YORK CITY.