| **G** G l Em **G** D L Ave, I'm afraid there's another man down Dispatch to 16th G | Em D | **G** | **G** Suspect was a record man Hell bent on changing his sound He was Cadd9 G I Em7 | **G** Cadd9 G naive and nineteen, new to town Wasn't in it for the money, so he stood his ground | **G** | Cadd9 G G | **G** Damn shame to see another good one go, Like a whipped dog walking with his tail hung low Cadd9 | **G** I D I Em Another murder on Music Row, Another never would've made it on the radio Another | Cadd9 | **G** couldn't catch a flame 'cause he played too slow | D I Wouldn't sing something that somebody else wrote Should've | Cadd9 **G** | Em7 D/F# D packed up and headed on home With his pen and pad filled with country songs but | Cadd9 | **G** | Em D |Cadd9 | I wound up found on the side of town Where the twang used to hang around |G (Drums/Bass in) |C G |Em D |G | | **G** | C | Em D G Dispatch to 16th Ave, I'm afraid there's another man down |C G |Em D|G |G Т Cadd9 G **Em7** D | **G** G I 16th Ave Dispatch to I'm afraid it's a little too late Cadd9 G | Em7 D | G G It used to be about an honest song But the dollar sign took its place Cadd9 G | Em7 D G | G L Whatever happened to the working man Or cheating and lying 'bout love? | **G** Cadd9 G Em7 D G I know a few of those highwaymen Are probably shaking their heads above Another | Cadd9 I D | **G** | Em murder on Music Row, Another never would've made it on the radio Another | Cadd9 | **G** 

couldn't catch a flame 'cause he played too slow

Max Berg

| D Wouldn't sing something that somebody else wrote Should've | Cadd9 IG **D** | Em7 D/F# packed up and headed on home With his pen and pad filled with country songs but | Cadd9 | **G** | Em |Cadd9 | D L wound up found on the side of town Where the twang used to hang around | Em D | **G** G I G T Dispatch to 16th Ave, I'm afraid there's another man down

## Gtr break:

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|G |C G | Em D |G |G |C G | Em D |G | G |
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| **G Em7** D | **G** There's a few of us hanging round yeah, maybe we missed the train | **G** Cadd9 G **Em7** D |G There's a lotta folks holding tight to the might come back someday and | **G** Cadd9 G | Em7 D |G if it don't then wish me well as I die on this hill for now | **G** | **C** G | Em G D L I 16th Ave, I'm afraid there's another man down Dispatch to

Outro (2 Gtr solos): ||: G | C G | Em D | G | G | C G | Em D | G :|| (hold last G chord to end)