

# *The Man on the Side of the Road - Chris Jones*

Bluegrass Contemporary, Key of **D** My Key: \_\_\_\_

While **1** driv,ing around, near a **4** small, country **1** town  
I **1** pulled off, where the grass, had been **5** mowed  
I **1** sipped, on my drink and while, **4** pausing to **1** think  
Saw the **1** man, on the **5** side, of the **1** road

Like a **1** dog, on the stray, he could **4** wander, all **1** day  
With **1** no, one around, him to **5** care  
He **1** didn't, seem cross, and he **4** did,n't seem **1** lost  
Wher- **1** ev,er he **5** was, he was **1** there **1<sup>7</sup>**

The **4** man, on the side, of the **1** road

**1** Sil,ently shouldering his **5** load

Un- **1** touched, by the strife, on the **4** highways, of **1** life

The **1** man, on the **5** side, of the **1** road

**INSTRUMENTAL:** **1** , **4** **1** , **1** , **5** , **1** , **4** **1** , **1** **5** , **1**

He **1** sat, on the ground, with the **4** treasures, he'd **1** found

And **1** spread, them all out, on the **5** grass

He **1** had, not a care, for the **4** laughs, and the **1** stares

From the- **1** pickups, and **5** cars, that drove **1** past

He had **1** found, an old sign, that was, **4** weathered with **1** time

**1** Je,sus is com,ing it **5** said

He **1** really didn't need it, I don't **4** think, he could **1** read it

But the **1** letters, were **5** pretty, in **1** red **1<sup>7</sup>**

The **4** man, on the side, of the **1** road

**1** Sil,ently shouldering his **5** load

And I **1** think, in a way, I could **4** live, out my **1** days

Like the **1** man, on the **5** side, of the **1** road

**OUTRO:** Same as **INSTRUMENTAL**

|       |
|-------|
| 1 = D |
| 4 = G |
| 5 = A |