

Get to the Shore

Jefferson Berry

AM7

Just out of town, on the bridge

C#m7 Bm7

 You fell asleep

 AM7

 Dbm7

In the glow of the console, I'm driving

 Bm7

 Us to the Beach

F#m7 Bm7

We're not alone on this mission

 F#m7

It's Friday Night,

 B - C#

And everyone's goin' fishin'

D

E

Wishing for nothing more,

 AM7

But to Get to the Shore.

Radio silence, still,

 There's a song in my head.

A Costello derivative

 Or maybe the Dead

Driver-side rearview mirror,

A blur coming on so much clearer

Some kid with his foot to the floor

Try'n to Get to the Shore.

AM7 - A#M7 - BM7 - CM7

 CM7

 Mile after Mile

 BM7

 The week fades away

 C7

 Year after Year

 E

 We know the way

The seat in recline, you sit up

 To see where we are.

"Wow, that was good," you say

 About your nap in the car.

Reach over, touch my leg

Loving the life we've made

No one's keeping score

As we Get to the Shore.