

## *Oregon (Black Hawk County)*

Am                    G                    F                    G  
Am                    G                    F                    G  
They say the Oregon rain'll get you down  
Am    G                    F                    G  
But I hunger for the freshness of it's sound  
Am                    G                    F                    G  
The wind, the sun, the things that I have known before  
Am                    G                    F                    G  
All seem like faded ghosts, like shadows on the floor

Am            G            Am            G  
I live in Oregon, Oregon's my home  
Am            G                    Am                    G  
I love the trees, the hills, the places I have roamed  
F            G            F            G                    Am    G            Am    G  
I long to be there, I long to be there with my own kind

Am            G                    F                    G  
Let me roam endless hours on my own  
Am            G                    F                    G  
Take me home, back to where green trees grow  
Am            G                    F                    G  
I've been so lonely and forgotten in this place  
Am            G                    F                    G  
I'm losing hope my mind is troubled by disgrace

Am            G            Am            G  
I live in Oregon, Oregon's my home  
Am            G                    Am                    G  
I love the trees, the hills, the places I have roamed  
F            G            F            G                    Am    G            Am    G  
I long to be there, I long to be there with my own kind

Am G F G  
I've painted pictures on the dark walls of my cell  
Am G F G  
I've walked thru countless dreams no mortal words could tell  
Am G F G  
I fear how lonely and forgotten I could be  
Am G F G  
My heart is crying out to those who hold the key

Am G Am G  
I live in Oregon, Oregon's my home  
Am G Am G  
I love the trees, the hills, the places I have roamed  
F G F G Am G Am G  
I long to be there, I long to be there with my own kind

Am G F G Am G F G  
I can't go home . . . I can't go home  
Am G F G Am G F G  
I can't go home . . . I can't go home

Am G F G  
(I can't go home)  
They say the Oregon rain'll get you down  
Am G F G  
(I can't go home)  
But I hunger for the freshness of it's sound  
Am G F G  
(I can't go home)  
The wind, the sun, the things that I have known before  
Am G F G  
(I can't go home)  
All seem like faded ghosts, like shadows on the floor

Am G Am G  
I live in Oregon, Oregon's my home  
Am G Am G  
I love the trees, the hills, the places I have roamed  
F G F G Am G Am G  
I long to be there, I long to be there with my own kind

Am