

One Headlight
The Wallflowers

[Intro]

D G D F#
Bm A G D F#
Bm A

[Verse 1]

G **D**
So long ago, I don't remember when,
 F# **Bm A**
That's when they say I lost my only friend.
 G **D**
They said she died easy of a broken heart disease,
 F# **Bm A**
I listened through the cemetery trees.

[Verse 2]

G D F# Bm A **G** **D**
I seen the sun comin' up at the funeral at dawn.
 F# **Bm A**
The long broken arm of human law.
 G **D**
Now it always seemed such a waste, she always had a pretty face.
 F# **Bm A**
So I wondered how she hung around this place.

[Bridge]

G F# G
Hey.

[Chorus]

Come on try a little.

D

Nothing is forever.

Em

A

There's got to be something better than.
In the middle.

G

But me and Cinderella,

D

Em

A

We put it all together, we can drive it home,

G

With one headlight.

[Verse 3]

D F# Bm A

G

D

She said it's cold, it feels like Independence Day,

F#

Bm A

And I can't break away from this parade.

G

D

But there's got to be an opening somewhere here in front of me,

F#

Bm A

Through this maze of ugliness and greed.

[Verse 4]

G

D

And I seen the sun up ahead at the county line bridge,

F#

Bm A

Sayin' all there's good and nothingness is dead.

G

D

Run until she's out of breath, she ran until there's nothin' left.

F#

Bm A

She hit the end, it's just her window ledge.

[Bridge]

G F# G

Hey.

[Chorus]

Come on try a little.

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In the middle.

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But me and Cinderella,

D

Em

A

We put it all together, we can drive it home,

G

With one headlight.

[Interlude]

D F# Bm A G

D F#

[Verse 5]

Bm A

G

D

Well this place is old, feels just like a beat up truck.

F#

Bm A

I turn the engine but the engine doesn't turn.

G

Well it smells of cheap wine and cigarettes.

D

F#

Bm A

This place is always such a mess. Sometimes I think I'd like to watch it burn.

[Verse 6]

G

D

I'm so alone, I feel just like somebody else.

F#

Bm A

Man, I ain't changed, but I know I ain't the same.

G

D

But somewhere here in between the city walls of dyin' dreams.

F#

Bm A

I think her death it must be killin' me.

[Bridge]

G F#

Hey, hey, hey.

[Chorus]

G

Come on try a little.

D

Nothing is forever.

Em

A

There's got to be something better than.
In the middle.

G

But me and Cinderella,

D

Em

We put it all together, we can drive it home,

A

G

With one headlight.

[Outro]

D F# A G

D F# A G

D F# A