Up Around the Bend

D

There's a place up ahead and I'm goin'

A D

just as fast as my feet can fly.

D

Come away, come away if you're goin',

A D

leave the sinkin' ship behind.

**G D A**

**C'mon the risin' wind,**

**G D A**

**we're goin' up around the bend.**

Bring a song and a smile for the banjo,

Better get while the gettin's good.

Hitch a ride to the end of the highway

Where the neons turn to wood.

**C'mon the risin' wind,**

**we're goin' up around the bend.**

You can ponder perpetual motion,

Fix your mind for a crystal day.

Always time for a good conversation,

There's an ear for what you say.

**C'mon the risin' wind,**

**we're goin' up around the bend.**

*Guitar intro, then*

*Guitar solo on chorus*

Catch a ride to the end of the highway

and we'll meet by the big red tree.

There's a place up ahead and I'm goin',

come along, come along with me.

**C'mon the risin' wind,**

**we're goin' up around the bend.**

*Guitar solo ish stuff on chorus and out*