F7 Bb

There were times the rain would wake me and all my dreams would end, But a
There were times when I was lone-ly and I'd wish the night was done, Like an

Am7 C Bb

dream can't last for - ev - er. Na na na na na na na na na na na na
In - dian on the run.

Am7 Bb

na na na na na na, Morn-ing rid-er on the road. Na na na na na na na na na na na na

Am7 NC F7

na na na na na na, Morn-ing rid- er in the sun. 2. There were And

Gm7 C7 Gm7 C7 Am7 D7sus D7

all at once I met you and you stop me in my tracks and all at once I lose the urge to roam, So the

Bb F F

ho-bo in the sun and the In-di-an on the run, and the ri-der on the high-way found a home. And home.