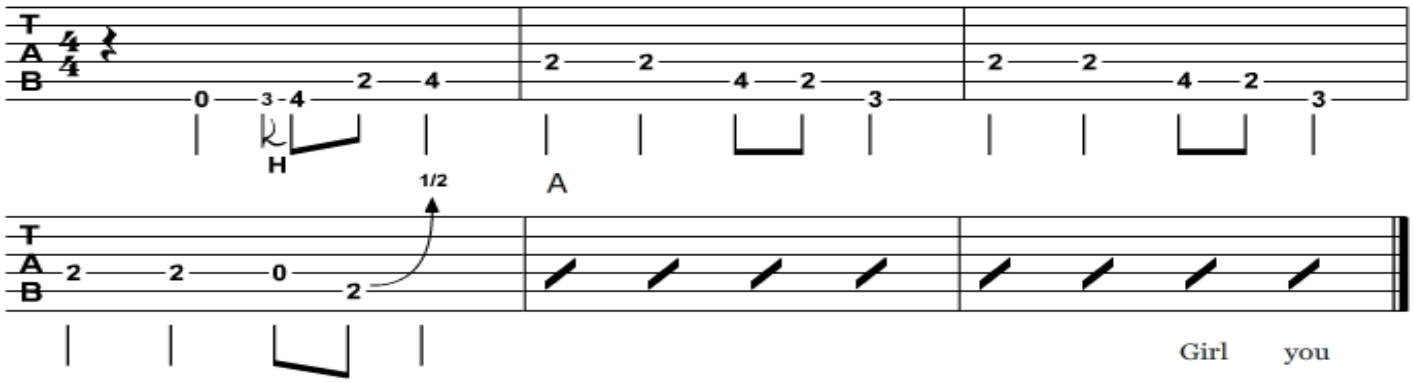
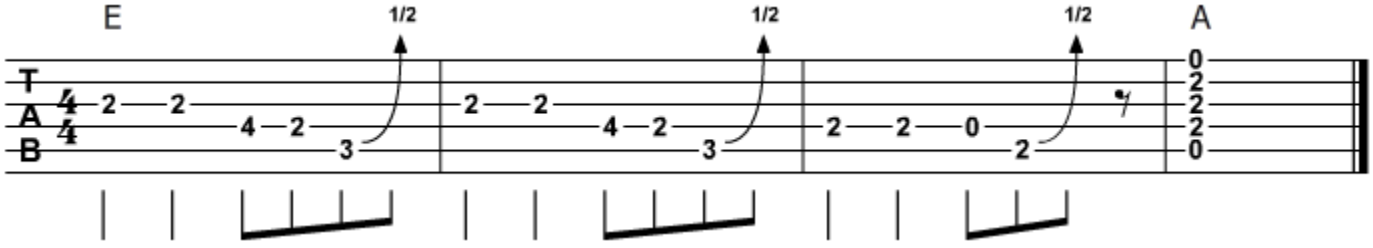
Instructor: Jacob Sweet

Guitars, Cadillacs - Dwight Yoakam (Guitars, Cadillacs, etc., etc. - 1986)



|| A | | E | | |
taught me how to hurt real bad and cry myself to sleep You showed me how this
| | A | || | E | |
town can shatter dreams Another lesson 'bout a naive fool that came to Babylon And
| | | A | ( ) /E /F# /G# ||
found out that the pie don't taste so sweet Now it's

|| A | | E | | | | A | ( ) /E /F# /G# |
guitars Cadillacs hillbilly music And lonely lonely streets I call home Yeah my
| A | | E | | | | A | ||
guitars Cadillacs hillbilly music It's the only thing that keeps me hanging on

[guitar - fiddle solos] ||: A | | E | | | | A | :||
There ain't no
|| A | | E | | | |
glamour in this tinseled land of lost and wasted life And painful scars are all that's left of
| A | || | | E | |
me Oh but thank you girl for teaching me brand new ways to be cruel And if I can
| | | A | ( ) /E /F# /G# ||
find my mind now I guess I'll just leave Now it's

repeat Chorus / Solos / Chorus, then tag:
||: E | | A | ( ) /A /G# /F# :||
only thing that keeps me hanging on it's the