**See the USA**

**2021 JT Moring**

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| --- | --- |
| Lost my house in the crash | G / / / |
| Put St Christopher on my dash | Am/ / / |
| First time I ever felt so free | D / / / G / / / |
| On the road I found my tribe | G / / / |
| Van life vagabonds scattered wide | Am/ / / |
| I know them and they know me | D / / / G / / / |
|  |  |
| **Hey hey hey (Hey hey hey)** | G / Am/ G / Am/ |
| **See the USA (See the USA)** | G / D / G / D / |
| **Seems to me there should be** | EmD G / |
| **An easier way** | D7/ G / |
|  |  |
| Summered in the Wasatch Range |  |
| Mormon country is so strange |  |
| Love the scenery, don’t care for the pay |  |
| Headed south for San Diego |  |
| Barely made it to Borrego |  |
| Worked all winter for a place to stay  **Chorus…** |  |
|  |  |
| I wonder could there be good news |  |
| I’ve not been back for a year or more |  |
| My weed comes from California |  |
| Gas I get in Arizona |  |
| Medical care I go to Mexico  **Chorus…** |  |
|  |  |
| Slab City was too rough |  |
| Maybe I’m not tough enough |  |
| Everybody’s got to draw their line somewhere |  |
| Quartzite’s not so far from here |  |
| I hope to make it out this year |  |
| I know I’ll find my people there  **Chorus…** |  |
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