Waitin' On The Sky To Fall by Steve Earle, Standard Tuning, Key of G (Hammer on low E string while playing G chord)

G G
I grew up in a military town, waitin' on the sky to fall
G D G
Everybody I knew hangin' around <u>wonderin</u> ' what to do when the Draft Board called G
Lookin' back it musta been a miracle, how I ever grew up at all
To sing about livin' in a military town, waitin' on the sky to fall
[Chorus - strum loud]
C G
Waitin' on the sky to fall, boys, waitin' on the sky to fall G G
Chicken Little wasn't <u>makin</u> ' nothin' but noise, <u>waitin</u> ' on the sky to fall
G G
Spent a lonely lifetime rollin' down the line, <u>searchin</u> ' for the Holy Grail G G
Never once crossed my solitary mind, that any such consecrated quest could fail
Came upon an ocean and much to my chagrin, they told me that ship had sailed G G
Walkin' on the water 'cause I never learned to swim, searchin' for the Holy Grail
Searchin' for the Holy Grail, friends, searchin' for the Holy Grail
G D G
Been across the oceans now I'm back again, searching for the Holy Grail
Been around enough to know a little bit now, and I'm <u>sittin</u> ' on top of the world G G
Wangin' on a guitar while the sun goes down, singin' a song about a red-haired girl
Was a time I would have said those days were gone, but I'm giving' it another whirl
Didn't know I was gonna live this long, now I'm sittin' on top of the world
Sittin' on top of the world, y'all, sittin' on top of the world
G D G G, D, G
Eyes wide open until the Messenger calls, sittin' on top of the world