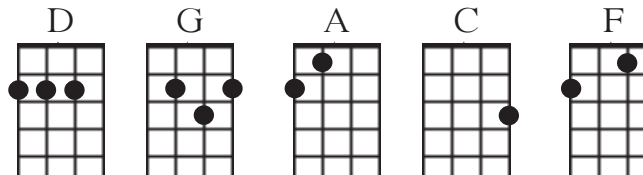


GEORGE HARRISON

# ANY ROAD (WILL TAKE YOU THERE)



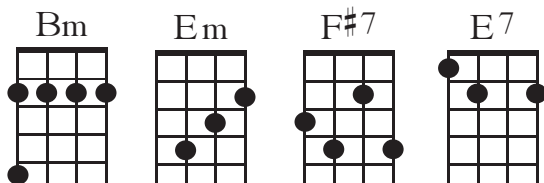
".....give me plenty of that geetar!"

Intro  
 D /// G // D// A// D// A// D//  
 D /// G // D// A// D// A// D//  
 D G D A D A D  
 Well I've been travelin' on a boat, in a plane, in a car, on a bike, with the bus, on a train  
 D G D A D A D  
 Travelin' there, travelin' here, everywhere, in every gear  
 G D A D C G A  
 But ah, Lord, you pay the price, with every spin of the wheel, with the roll of the dice  
 G D A D  
 Ah, yeah, you pay a fare,  
 F C G D  
 and if you don't know where you're goin', any road'll take you there

D /// G // D// A// D// A// D//  
 D G D  
 And I've been travelin' through the dirt and the grime  
 A D A D  
 In the past, through the future, through the space and the time  
 D G D A D A D  
 Travelin' deep beneath the waves, in watery grottos and mountainous caves  
 G D A D C G A  
 But ah lord we've got to fight with the thoughts in the head, with the dark and the light  
 G D A D  
 No use to stop and stare  
 F C G D  
 And if you don't know where you're goin', any road'll take you there

D /// G // D// A// D// A// D//

BRIDGE  
 Bm  
 You may not know where you came from  
 A G D  
 You may not know who you are  
 Em F#7 Bm  
 You may not even wonder  
 A E7 A  
 How you got this far



Ukulele Club of Santa Cruz January 2003

D G D A D A D  
 I've been travelin' on a wing and a prayer by the skin of my teeth, by the breadth of a hair,  
 D G D A D A D  
 Travelin' where the four winds blow, with the sun on my face in the ice and the snow,  
 G D A D C G A  
 But Oo-ee, it's a game, sometimes you're cool, sometimes you're lame  
 G D A D  
 Ah, yeah, it's somewhere,  
 F C G D  
 ...if you don't know where you're goin', any road'll take you there

Instrumental  
 D /// G // D// A// D// A// D//  
 D /// G // D// A// D// A// D//

G D A D C G A  
 But ah lord we pay the price, with the spin of the wheel with the roll of the dice  
 G D A D  
 Ah, yeah, you pay your fare,  
 F C G D  
 and if you don't know where you're goin', any road'll take you there

D /// G // D// A// D// A// D//

D G D A D A D  
 I keep trav'lin' around the bend, there was no beginning, there is no end  
 D G D A D A D  
 It wasn't born, it never dies, there are no edges, there is no size  
 G D A D C G A  
 Ah yeah, you just don't win, it's so far out the way out is in  
 G D A D  
 Bow to God and call him sir,  
 F C G D  
 But if you don't know where you're goin', any road'll take you there  
 F C G D  
 And if you don't know where you're goin', any road'll take you there  
 F C G D  
 .....If you don't know where you're goin'!..... any road'll take you there

George Harrison

