

Wichita

Gillian Welch

D

She went back to Wichita,

She went back to her Ma and Pa.

A

Reckon I saw her next to my truck,

D

Pumpin' gas with the car packed
up.

D

We talked as neighbors will,

That're waiting for their tanks to fill.

A

We talked about nothing-- how it
might snow,

D

How far she had to go.

Chorus:

G

Em

Going back where the grass grows

A

tall,

Bm

Em G

And the fields burn in the fall.

G

You can still hear the night birds

A

call,

G D

Back in Wichita.

She came in '85,

She came here as a July bride.

But it never got easy-- never got
rich,

Ain't got much but what she came
here with.

Good times have all been spent,
She ain't broken but she's badly
bent.

There's nothing she wants here
nothing that shines,
She made up her mind.

Chorus

BRIDGE:

A

She says for all my time

G

D

Well I ain't got much to show.

A

You can tell that man of mine

G

A

And anyone who wants to know.

Chorus