

# CRACKS OF AN OLD WINDOW PANE

Capo 2 (ie in E)

## Intro: Fiddle (last two lines of Chorus)

D G D  
He left her one February morning --- saying "a man's got to do what he must"  
G D A  
Then he revved up his engine and sped down the road --- in a cloud of exhaust fumes and dust  
D G D  
And she stood and she watched by the window --- with eyes too tired for tears  
G D A  
Remembering how it all started --- sharing his hopes and his fears

G D Bm A  
HOW COULD IT TURN OUT SO DIFFERENT? HOW COULD IT GET SO INSANE?  
G D  
HOW COULD SHE FIND HERSELF STANDING ALONE  
A D  
STARING THROUGH CRACKS ON AN OLD WINDOW PANE?

## Instrumental verse: Mando / Dobro

D G D  
She remembered that ride from the city --- and the first time they drove down the track  
G D A  
The look in his eyes as they rounded the corner --- she knew there was no turning back  
D G D  
The old house had long been neglected --- and the cornfield was nothing but weeds  
G D A  
But they worked all the hours of each God given day --- determined to make it succeed

(CHORUS)

## Instrumental verse: Fiddle / Banjo

D G D  
But he never found settling easy --- it seemed like a boring routine  
G D A  
And all of those newspaper stories --- they all said there was more to be seen  
D G D  
So that morning he just up and left her --- wondering where it went wrong  
G D A  
Not knowing what to believe in --- and not knowing where to belong

(CHORUS)

G D Bm A  
HOW COULD IT TURN OUT SO DIFFERENT? HOW COULD IT GET SO INSANE?  
G D  
HOW COULD SHE FIND HERSELF STANDING ALONE  
Em D  
HOW IN THE WORLD COULD SHE EVER HAVE KNOWN  
Bm D  
BURNT OUT AND EMPTY AND CUT TO THE BONE  
A D  
STARING THROUGH CRACKS ON AN OLD WINDOW PANE?