

D G D - G  
 1. Who doesn't know what I'm talking about ?  
 D G D  
 Who's never left home, who's never struck out,  
 G D  
 to find a dream and a life of their own,  
 G A  
 a place in the clouds, a foundation of stone.

D G D - G  
 2. Many precede and many will follow,  
 D G D  
 a young girl's dream's, no longer hollow.  
 G D  
 It takes the shape of a place out West,  
 G A  
 but what it holds for her, she hasn't yet guessed. She needs

D Em G - A D Em G - A  
Wide open spaces, \_\_\_\_\_ room to make her big mistakes.  
 - D Em G A D - Em - G - A  
She needs \_\_\_\_\_ faces, she knows the high stakes.

D G D - G  
 2. She travelled this road as a child,  
 D G D  
 wide-eyed and grinning, she never tired.  
 G D  
 But now she won't be coming back with the rest,  
 G A  
 if these are life's lessons, she'll take this test. She needs

D Em G - A D Em G - A  
Wide open spaces, \_\_\_\_\_ room to make her big mistakes.  
 - D Em G A D  
She needs \_\_\_\_\_ faces, she knows the high stakes.  
 Em G - A  
 She knows the high stakes.

D G D - G  
 4. As her folks drive away, her dad yells, "Check the oil!"  
 D G D  
 Mom stares out the window and says, "I'm leaving my girl"  
 G D  
 She says, it didn't seem like that long ago,  
 G A  
 when she stood there and let her own folks know, she needed

D Em G - A D Em G - A  
Wide open spaces, \_\_\_\_\_ room to make her big mistakes.  
 - D Em G A D  
She needs \_\_\_\_\_ faces, she knows the high stakes.  
 Em G  
 She knows the high stakes.

A D - Em - G A D - Em - G  
 She knows the high stakes, she knows the high stakes,  
 A D - Em - G - A D - Em - G - A - D  
 She knows the high stakes.

(capo 2nd)

(Dixie Chicks)