

Reroute (Melody)

Words & Music by Olivia Brownlee

♩=170 G

Gsus4

My route to Los O- sos took me right past

G

Gsus4

D7

Em7

Dsus2/F#

Sol- vang. The smell of the for- est gave way to the wine and I'm dri- ving up roads that my

G

Csus2

D7

G

Em7

mom took on horse- back I'm a- bout to lose all track of time time time, I'm a-

Csus2

D7

G

G

bout to lose all track of time. My dreams.

Em7

Dsus4/F#

G

Csus2

Em7

Dsus4/F#

And the clo- ser I come to the San' Y- nez Val- ley, the clo- ser I come to a

G

Csus2

Em7

Dsus4/F#

G

Csus2

D7

world with- out end, con- found- ing the maps e- this i- tin- er- ant po- et who is shout- ing "A- men and A-

G

Em7

Csus2

D7

to

G

men and A- men!" and re- rout- ing a- gain and a- gain. My

A3

Reroute (Melody)

G Gsus4 G Gsus4 D7

29 30 31 32

grand- pa was born on the bleak arc- tic tun- dra, Aunt O- live took In- dia by storm and by pen, and I

Em7 Dsus4/F# G Csus2 D7 G Em7

33 34 35 36

know I'm their blood and their pulse and im- puls- es when I think what I've done and the plac- es I've been, when I

Csus2 D7 G \oplus G D7

37 38 39 40

think of the plac- es I've been. And the They say "Home is the heart," "Wear your

G D7 G Em Edim

41 42 43 44

home on your sleeve," and "Your home is the heart that you ne- ver can leave." And I burn with the fire, an an-

G/D A7/C# C D7 N.C. A4

45 46 47 48

ces- tral de- sire, to al- ways be right where I am. My

G Gsus4 G

49 50 51 52

grand- moth- er died in that house on the hill- side. Her ash- es were flung on the vine-

Gsus4 D7 Em7 Dsus2/F# G Csus2

53 54 55 56

yards be- low, and I ne- ver can get with- in ten miles of Sol- vang with- out

Reroute (Melody)

D7
Em7
Csus2
D7
Em7

57 58 59 60

find- ing some rea- son to go, with- out find- ing some way to make time, with- out

Csus2
D7
G
Gsus4
G

61 62 63 64

find- ing some rea- son to go.

A5

Gsus4
D7
Em7
Dsus4/F#
G
Csus2

65 66 67 68

D7
G
Em7
Csus2
D7
G

69 70 71 72