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THE REIVERS
"Star Telegram"
from "End of the Day"
transcribed by Phil Dennison (pldennison@peta.net)
[*addition/correction at bottom by Brian Poe]
I don't know how to notate the strum patterns or
the note values for the lead parts, but they
can easily be picked out after a couple of listens.
There are several guitars on the song
(including some distorted electric slide in
the right channel), but these are the most
notable parts.
Chords used:
    E A D G B E (x=muted, O=open)
Gadd9: 3 x 5 4 3 5
                --play the low notes on these two chords
with the thumb
A: 5 x 7 6 5 5
D:
    x 5 7 7 7 x
    3 5 5 4 3 3
G:
Bm: x 2 4 4 3 2
Em:
    7 7 9 9 8 7
G/F#: 2 x 0 0 3 3
Em(I): 0 2 2 0 0 0
Fill 1:
(let all notes ring)
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-3-----|-----|-----|
Intro:
(clean electric guitar)
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Gadd9

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(bass, drums, lead guitar, and slide guitar enter)
(with Fill 1)
     Gadd9
  |: /////////////////:
V1: I just remember everything, those Fort Worth drives that
summer sings
      Gadd9
    With lazy beds and polka dots, them backyard chiggers time
forgot
(w/ Fill 1)
      Gadd9
    At kitchen table gathered we, With talk of mockingbirds for me
(w/Fill 1)
      Gadd9
    My cousins soon come in this house with viewpoints going once
around
        G D
Chorus: In those golden Mustang days
        Bm D
        Backyard sulfur and croquet
        Bm G A
        With the Star Telegram
        G D
        And I'm talking in the fan
         D Em
        Orange Crushes in my hand
        Bm G A
        With the Star Telegram
(with Fill 1)
   Gadd9
  Gadd9
V1: I just remember eggs and bacon earlier than eyes could open
    Crape and myrtle driveway runs, azaleas rich chrysanthemums
(w/ Fill 1)
    That croquet match both night and day enough to discombuberate
(w/Fill 1)
       Gadd9
    The sun was somehow not so hot, my granddad daily on the spot
Chorus: In those golden Mustang days
        Bm D
        Backyard sulfur and croquet
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G A
        With the Star Telegram
        G D Bm
        And I'm talking in the fan
        D Em
        Orange Crushes in my hand
        Bm G A
        With the Star Telegram
       G G/F#
       If you're looking at me
Bridge:
       Em(I) A G
       If you watch me make my way
                 G/F#
                                       Α
       I hope you're proud of what you see
       G G/F#
       If you're looking at me
       Em(I) A G
       If you watch me make my way
           G/F#
                                        Α
       I hope you're proud of what you see
                     Bm D
       In those golden Mustang days . . .
      | Em / Bm / | G / A / |
(with Fill 1)
  Gadd9 A |: / / / / | / / / / | / / / | / / :|
    Gadd9
V3: I feel the shape that house today, the green rocks could all
melt away
    Gadd9
    The train at night that woke my mother breaking quiet in the
ether
(w/ Fill 1)
     Gadd9
    The neighbors could all move away, the mockingbirds could fly
away
(w/Fill 1)
      Gadd9
    We'd drive by, and my dad will say, "My goodness how its
changed."
        G D
Chorus: In those golden Mustang days
        Bm D Em
        Backyard sulfur and croquet
        Bm G A
        With the Star Telegram
        G D
                           Вm
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And I'm talking in the fan

D
Em

Orange Crushes in my hand

Bm
G
A
With the Star Telegram
G
D
Bm
In those golden Mustang days . . .

| Em / Bm / | G / A / : | D

*Addition/correction submitted by Brian Poe:

indutoron, correction casmrooca si prian roo.

Star Telegram main riff, as played live by John Croslin:

