

# West Nirvana

Phil Mills

G Em Am D7 D7sus G

"No this is - n't quite Nir  
Most - ly they buy  
(My) first time in this

Em Am D7 D7sus

va - na. That's\_ nine miles fur - ther on," She says,  
cof - fee, use the rest - rooms down the hall Be - cause  
din - er, I had an emp - ti - ness in - side. She

G Em Am

"Past the next two ex - its, \_\_\_\_\_ then south of 4 - 0 -  
once they reach Nir - va - na, \_\_\_\_\_ they'll feel no urge at  
filled it up with ba - con, Kar - ma, eggs, and ap - ple

D7 C D

1." She has worked the bake - ry count - er, so she's  
all. She throws cold cof - fee down the drain; me, a  
pie. Per - fect peace may be the goal of

Em Am7 G

learned to read the gaze In eyes like hon - ey  
smile as I walk by 'er. I'm the one who gave an  
real am - bit - ious men, But I'm o - kay with

Em D7 C 1 2,3

dough - nuts, sick - ly sweet and o - ver - glazed.  
an - swer when she asked, "What's your des - ire?"  
"al - most hap - py" ev' - ry now and then.

D C G

Some may have done bet-ter, if there's noth-ing more they need. I'm

D C G

glad, I guess, they've rid their lives of pas-sion, doubt, and greed. But

C D7 G

I'm con-tent with eight- een wheels, my wait-ress wife: dear

Em G D7 G

Don-na, And the home we've built our-selves in West Nir-va-na.\_\_\_\_

2nd time D.S. al Coda

G C D7

We could move those few miles down the road, but

My

G Em C

neith-er of us wan-na; We'd rath-er live and die, and

G D7 G C G

live, and die, and live in West Nir-va-na.\_\_\_\_

History:

February, 2010