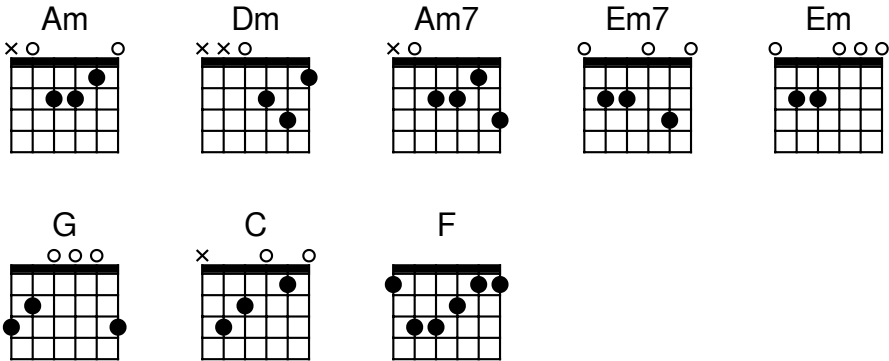


Saint Teresa

Joan Osborn - 1995



(Intro-instrumental)

[Am] [Dm] [Am7] [Em7]
[Am] [Em7] [Am] [Em] [Am]

(Verse 1)

[Am] She down on the [Dm]corner, [Am7] just a little [Em7]crime
[Am] When I make my [Dm]money, [Am] got [Em]to get m[Am]y dime.
She down with her [Dm]baby, [Am7] wind is full of t[Em7]rash,
[Am] She bold as a [Dm]streetlight, [Am]dark and [Em]sweet as [Am]hash.

(Chorus)

Way [Am]dow-[G]n in the [C]hol[F]low, [Am]leav[G]in' so [C]so--[F]on,
[Am]Oh,[G] St. Te[C]re--[F]sa, higher [G]than the [Am]moon.

(Verse 2)

[Am] Reach down for the [Dm]sweet stuff, [Am7] way she looks at [Em7]me,
[Am] I know any [Dm]man [Am]sees you [Em]like I [Am]see.
[Am] Follow down the [Dm]side street, [Am7]move in single [Em7]file, she said
[Am] "That's where I'll [Dm]hold you, [Am] sleepin' [Em]like a [Am]child."

(Chorus)

Way [Am]dow-[G]n in the [C]hol[F]low, [Am]leav[G]in' so [C]so--[F]on,
[Am]Oh,[G] St. Te[C]re--[F]sa, higher [G]than the [Am]moon.

(Instrumental break)

[Am] [Dm] [Am7] [Em7]

[Am] [Dm] [Am] [Em] [Am]

(Verse 3)

[Am] Just what I been [Dm]needin', [Am7] feel it rise in [Em7]me, she said

[Am] "Every stone a [Dm]story, [Am]like a [Em]ros--[Am]ary."

[Am] Corner St. [Dm]Teresa, [Am7] just a little [Em7]crime

[Am] When I make my [Dm]money,[Am] got to [Em]get my [Am]dime.

(Chorus)

Way [Am]dow-[G]n in the [C]hol[F]low, [Am]leav[G]in' so [C]so--[F]on,

[Am]Oh,[G] St. Te[C]re--[F]sa, higher [G]than the [Am]moon.

(Instrumental ?)

[Am] [G] [C] [F]

[Am] [G] [C] [F]

[Am] [G] [C] [F]

[F] [G] [Am] [G]

(Bridge)

[F] You [G]crawled up [Am]in the [G]sky,[F] you [G]crawled up [Am]in the [G]

[F] Is there [G]something [Am]you for[G]got to [F]tell me?[G]

[Am] [G] [F]Tell me, [G] [Am] [G]

[F]Tell me,[G] [F]tell me,[G] [F]tell me,[G] [Am]tell me[Am]... [Am] [An]

(Instrumental-break)

[Am] [Dm] [Am7] [Em7]

[Am] [Em7] [Am] [Em] [Am]

(Outro)

[Am] Show me my [Dm]Teresa, [Am7]feel it rise in [Em7]me,

(Slow down)

[Am] Every [G]stone a [C]sto[F]ry, [F]like a [G]rosar[Am]y.