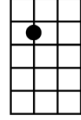
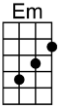
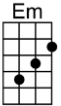
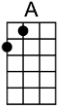
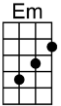
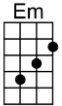
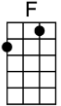
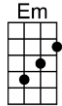
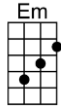
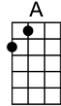
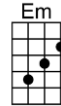
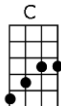
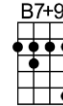


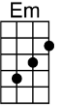
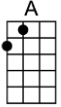
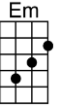
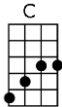
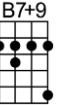
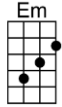
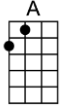
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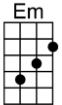
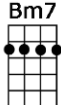
# BLUE COLLAR-C. F. Turner

4/4 1...2...1234

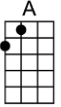
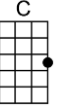
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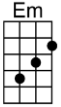
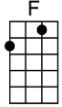
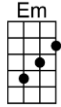
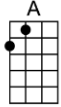
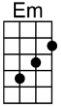
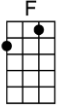
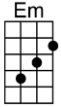
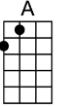
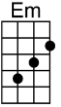
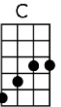
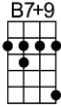
Walk your street, and I walk mine, and, should we meet,

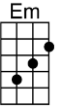
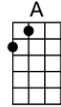
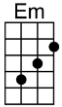
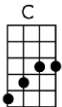
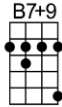
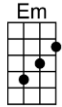
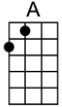
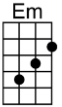
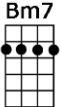
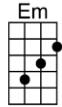
Would you spare me some time?

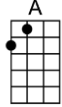
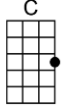
'Cause you should see my world, meet my kind

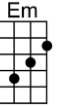
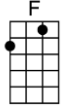
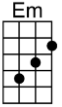
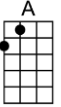
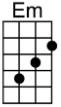
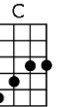
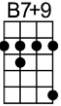
And be-fore you judge our minds-blue collar

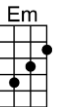
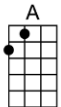
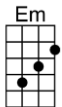
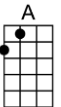
Sleep your sleep, I'm a-wake and alive, I keep late hours. You're a nine to five

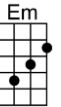
So, I would like you to know I need the quiet hours

To cre-ate in this world of mine-blue collar

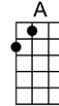
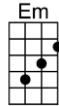
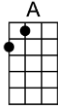
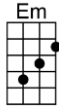
   

I'd like you to know at four in the morning, things are comin' to mind

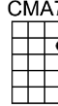
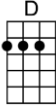
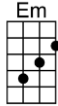
  

All I see, all I've done, and those I hope to find

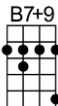
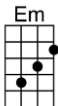
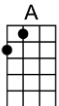
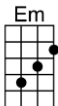
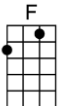
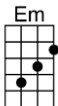
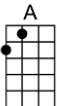
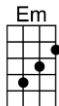
## p.2. Blue Collar



I'd like to remind you at four in the morning my world is very still

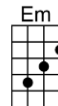
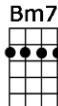
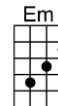
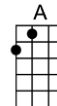
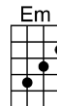
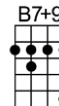
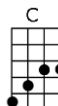
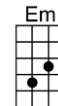
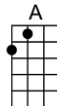
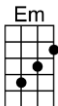


The air is fresh under diamond skies, makes me glad to be alive



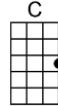
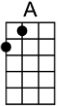
Interlude:

(X2)

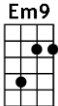
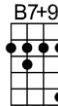
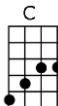
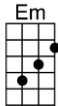
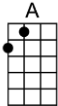
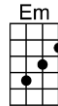
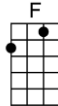
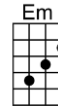
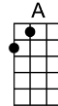
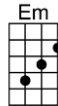
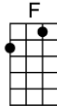
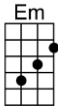


You keep that beat, and I keep time.

Your restless face is no longer mine



I rest my feet while the world's in heat



And I wish that you could do the same-blue collar

# BLUE COLLAR-C. F. Turner

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | Em | Em A | Em | Em F | Em | Em A | Em | C B7#9 |

Em A Em C B7#9 Em A  
Walk your street, and I walk mine, and, should we meet,  
Em Bm7 Em  
Would you spare me some time?  
A C  
'Cause you should see my world, meet my kind  
Em F Em A Em F Em A Em C B7#9  
And be-fore you judge our minds-blue collar

Em A Em C B7#9 Em A Em Bm7 Em  
Sleep your sleep, I'm a-wake and alive, I keep late hours. You're a nine to five  
A C  
So, I would like you to know I need the quiet hours  
Em F Em A Em C B7#9  
To cre-ate in this world of mine-blue collar

Em A Em A  
I'd like you to know at four in the morning, things are comin' to mind  
Em D CMA7  
All I see, all I've done, and those I hope to find  
Em A Em A  
I'd like to remind you at four in the morning my world is very still  
Em D CMA7  
The air is fresh under diamond skies, makes me glad to be alive

Interlude: Em A Em F Em A Em B7#9 (X2)

Em A Em C B7#9 Em A Em Bm7 Em  
You keep that beat, and I keep time. Your restless face is no longer mine  
A C  
I rest my feet while the world's in heat  
Em F Em A Em F Em A Em C B7#9 Em9  
And I wish that you could do the same-blue collar