

Same Old Lang Syne Dan Fogelberg

C Am
Met my old lover in the grocery store
The snow was falling Christmas Eve
I stole behind her in the frozen foods
D7 FM7// G//
And I touched her on the sleeve

C Am
She didn't recognize the face at first
But then her eyes flew open wide
She went to hug me and she spilled her purse
D7 FM7// G//
And we laughed until we cried

C Am
We took her groceries to the checkout stand
The food was totaled up and bagged
We stood there lost in our embarrassment
D7 FM7// G//
As the conversation dragged

C Am
Went to have ourselves a drink or two
But couldn't find an open bar
We bought a six-pack at the liquor store
D7 FM7// G//
And we drank it in her car

Am F
We drank a toast to innocence
G Am
We drank a toast to now
Am F
And tried to reach beyond the emptiness
G G
But neither one knew how

C Am
She said she'd married her an architect
Who kept her warm and safe and dry
She would have liked to say she loved the man
D7 FM7// G//
But she didn't like to lie

C Am
I said the years had been a friend to her
And that her eyes were still as blue
But in those eyes I wasn't sure if I
D7 FM7// G//
Saw doubt or gratitude

C Am
She said she saw me in the record stores
And that I must be doing well
I said the audience was heavenly
D7 FM7// G//
But the traveling was hell

<Repeat Chorus 1>

Am F
We drank a toast to innocence
G Am
We drank a toast to time
Am F
Reliving in our eloquence
G G↓ <pause>
Another 'auld lang syne'

C Am
The beer was empty and our tongues were tired
And running out of things to say
She gave a kiss to me as I got out
D7 FM7// G//
And I watched her drive away

C Am
Just for a moment I was back at school
And felt that old familiar pain
And as I turned to make my way back home
D7 FM7↓ G↓
The snow turned into rain

Slowly hum "Auld Lang Syne"
C G Am F C G Am// F// C
C G C F C G Am// F// C

