

Cracklin' Rosie Neil Diamond

C C C C F
Cracklin' Rosie get on board. We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to go

F F F
Taking it slow. Lord, don't you know

Dm G7
Have me a time with a poor man's lady

C C C C F
Hitchin' on a twilight train. Ain't nothing here that I care to take along

F F F
Maybe a song; sing when I want

Dm G7 C C
Don't need to say please to no man for a happy tune

C// F// G// C//
Oh, I love my Rosie child
C// F// G// C//
You got the way to make me happy
C// F// G// C//
You and me, we go in style
Dm Dm

Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman.
Dm Dm

You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
Dm Dm G G

Hang on to me, girl, our song keeps runnin' on
G G G/ Gmaj7/ G7/
Play it now. Play it now. Play it now, my ba - by

Cracklin' Rosie is not a woman. Rather, it is a sparkling ("cracklin") rosé wine that lonely men would drink around the fire.

Yes, this final G walk down in the chorus is only 3 beats long!

C C C C F
Cracklin' Rosie make me a smile. God if it lasts for an hour, well that's alright

F F F
We got all night to set the world right

Dm G7 C C
Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah

<Repeat chorus. Repeat last verse.>

<Fade on verse: "ba, ba ba ba ba...">

