

Fisherman's Blues

^G Well I wish I was a fisherman ^F tumblin in the seas
^{Am} far away from dry land and its ^C bitter memories

^G Casting out my sweet line with abandonment and love
^{Am} No ceiling bearing down on me save the ^C starry sky above

| ^G With light in my head and you in my ^F arms
^{Am} Woohooohoo

^G Well I wish I was the brakeman on a ^F hurtlin' fevered train
^G crashing headlong into the heartland like a ^C cannon in the rain

With the ^G beating of the sleepers and the ^F burning of the coal
^{Am} Counting towns flashing by me on a ^C night that's full of soul

| ^G With light in my head and you in my ^F arms
^{Am} Woohooohoo

Yeah I ^G know I will be loosened from the ^F bonds that hold me fast
^{Am} and the ^C chains all hung around me will fall away at last

And ^G on that fine and fateful day I will ^F take you in my hands
^{Am} I will ... ride the night train, I will ^C be a fisherman

| ^G With light in my head and you in my ^F arms
^{Am} Woohooohoo

Folsom Prison Blues

^E
I hear that train a comin It's rolling round the bend
and I ain't seen the sunshine since ^{E7} I don't know when
I'm ^A stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps dragging ^E on
But that ^{B7} train keeps a rolling
^A
on down to san Antone

When I was just a baby My Mama told me, "Son
Always be a good boy Don't ever play with guns"
But I shot a man in Reno Just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eatin' In a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee And smokin' big cigars
But I know I had it comin' I know I can't be free
But those people keep a-movin' And that's what tortures me

Well, if they freed me from this prison If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little Farther down the line
Far from Folsom Prison That's where I want to stay
And I'd let that lonesome whistle Blow my blues away

I Walk the Line

C F C G
.....
C
.....

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
Because you're mine, I walk the line

I find it very, very easy to be true
I find myself alone when each day is through
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you
Because you're mine, I walk the line

As sure as night is dark and day is light
I keep you on my mind both day and night
And happiness I've known proves that it's right
Because you're mine, I walk the line

You've got a way to keep me on your side
You give me cause for love that I can't hide
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide
Because you're mine, I walk the line

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
Because you're mine, I walk the line

I Will Survive

Oh, at first I was afraid, I was petrified
I kept thinking I could never live without you by my side
But then I spent so many nights just thinking how you done me wrong
And I grew strong... I learned how to get along

But now you're back, from outer space
I just walked in to find you here with that sad look upon your face
I should have changed that stupid lock I should have made you leave your key
If I'd have known for just one second you'd be back to bother me

Go on now go, walk out the door
Just turn around now, you're not welcome anymore
Weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with desire
Did you think I'd crumble, did you think I'd lay down and die?

Oh no, not I, I will survive
Yea, just as long as I know how to love, I know I'll be alive
Cause I've got all my life to live and I've got all my love to give
And I'll survive, I will survive...

Instrumental

Well, it took all the strength I had just not to fall apart
I'm trying hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart
And I spent oh so many nights just feeling sorry for myself
I used to cry, but now I hold my head up high

And you'll see me with somebody new
I'm not that stupid little person still in love with you
And so you thought you'd just drop by and you expect me to be free
But now I'm saving all my loving for someone who's loving me

Go on now ^{Am} go, walk out the ^{Dm7} door
Just turn ^G around now, you're not ^{CM7} welcome anymore
^{FM7} Weren't you the one who tried to ^{Bm7b5} hurt me with desire
Did you think I'd ^E crumble, did you think I'd ^{E7} lay down and die?

Oh no, not ^{Am} I, I will ^{Dm7} survive
Yea, just as ^G long as I know how to love, I ^{CM7} know I'll be alive
Cause I've got ^{FM7} all my life to live and I've got ^{Bm7b5} all my love to give
And I'll ^E survive, I will ^{E7} survive...

I Wanna Be Like You

^{Em} Oh I'm the king of the swingers the ^{B7} jungle VIP
I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what been botherin' ^{Em} me
Yeah, I ^{Em} wanna be a man, mancub and walk right into town ^{B7}
And be just like the other men I'm tired of monkeyin' ^{Em} around! ^D Oh

^G Ooobi doo, I wanna be like ^{E7} you-ooo-oo
I wanna ^{A7} walk like you, ^{D7} talk like you, ^G too-ooo-oo ^D
It's plain to ^G seeee-ee-ee that an ape like ^{E7} mee-ee-ee
Can ^{A7} learn to be ^{D7} huu-uu-uuman ^G too-oo-oo

^{Em} Now, don't try to fool me mancub, cause I made a deal with ^{B7} you
What I desire is man's red fire so I can be like ^{Em} you
^{Em} Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to ^{B7} do
Give me the power of man's red flower and make my dreams come ^{B7} true! ^D Oh

^G Ooobi doo, I wanna be like ^{E7} you-ooo-oo
I wanna ^{A7} walk like you, ^{D7} talk like you, ^G too-ooo-oo ^D
It's plain to ^G seeee-ee-ee that an ape like ^{E7} mee-ee-ee
Can ^{A7} learn to be ^{D7} huu-uu-uuman ^G too-oo-oo

Mexico

C E7/G Am Am/G
I had a match, but she had a lighter
F G
I had a flame, but she had a fire
C E7/G Am Am/G
I was bright, but she was much brighter
F
I was high, but she was the sky

F G C E7/G C
Oh baby, I was bound for Mexico
F G C E7/G Am Am/G F
Oh baby, I was bound to let you go
F G
laaaa laaa laaaaa da da
C E7/G Am Am/G
dum
F G
.

C E7/G Am Am/G
I don't know much about Cinco De Mayo
F G
I'm never sure, what it's all about
C E7/G Am Am/G
But I say I want you and you don't believe me
F
You say you want me but I've got my doubts . . .

F G C E7/G C
Oh baby, I was bound for Mexico
F G C E7/G Am Am/G F
Oh baby, I was bound to let you go
F G
laaaa laaa laaaaa da da
C E7/G Am Am/G
dum
F G
.

repeat first verse

Ring of Fire

Introduction

C F C F C
Love is a burning thing
C G C F C
And it makes a fiery ring
C F C F C
Bound by wild desire
C G C
I fell into a ring of fire

G F C
I fell into a burning ring of fire
G F C
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher
C F C
And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire
G C
The ring of fire

Instrumental

G F C
I fell into a burning ring of fire
G F C
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher
C F C
And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire
G C
The ring of fire

C F C F C
The taste of love is sweet
C G C F C
When hearts like ours meet
C F C F C
I fell for you like a child
C G C
Oh, but the fire went wild . . .

G F C
I fell into a burning ring of fire
G F C
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher
C F C
And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire
G C
The ring of fire

Instrumental

G F C
I fell into a burning ring of fire
G F C
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher

And it ^Cburns, ^Fburns, ^Cburns, the ring of fire

The ^Gring of ^Cfire

The ^Gring of ^Cfire

The ^Gring of ^Cfire

The ^Gring of ^Cfire ^F ^C

Sad Songs And Waltzes

introduction

A E A
.....
D A
.....
D A D
.....
A E A
.....

i'm^A writing^E a song all about you.^A
a^D true song as real as my tears.^A
but you've^D no need to fear it
cause no one will hear it.^{A D}
sad songs and waltzes aren't selling this year.^{E A}

i'll^A tell all about how you cheated.^{E A}
i'd like for the whole world to hear.^{D A}
i'd like to get even^D
with you cause you're leavin'.^{A D}
but sad songs and waltzes aren't selling this year.^{A E A}

it's a good thing that i'm not a star.^{E A}
you don't know how lucky you are.^{B7 E E7}
though my record may say it,^A
no one will play it.^D
sad songs and waltzes aren't selling this year.^{A E A}

Stickshifts and Safetybelts

introduction

E A E B7 E

.....

E B7
Stick shifts and safety belts
A E
bucket seats have all got to go
E B7
When I'm driving in the car
A E
it makes my baby seem so far

E A
I need you here with me
E B7
not way over in that bucket seat
E E7 A
I need you to be here with me
E B7 E
not way over in that bucket seat

E B7
but when we're driving in my malibu,
A E
it's easy to get right next to you.
E B7
i say, "baby, scoot over, please."
A E
and then she's right there next to me.

E A
i need you here with me,
E B7
not way over in a bucket seat.
E E7 A
i need you to be here with me,
E B7 E
not way over in a bucket seat.

Bridge

A E
well a lot of good cars are japanese.
A
but when we're driving far,
B
i need my baby,
i need my baby next to
E A E B E
me.

E B7
 Stick shifts and safety belts
 A E
 bucket seats have all got to go
 E B7
 When I'm driving in the car
 A E
 it makes my baby seem so far

E A
 i need you here with me,
 E B7
 not way over in a bucket seat.
 E E7 A
 i need you to be here with me,
 E B7 E
 not way over in a bucket seat.
 E E7 A
 i need you to be here with me,
 E B7 E
 not way over in a bucket seat.
 E E7 A
 i need you to be here with me,
 E B7
 not way over in a bucket
 E A E B E
 seat.

Wagon Wheel

^GHeaded down south to the ^Dland of the pines
^{Em}Thumbin my way to ^CNorth Caroline'
^GStaring down the road and ^Dpray to God I see ^Cheadlights

^GWell I made it down the coast in ^Dseventeen hours
and I'm ^{Em}picking me a bouquet of ^Cdogwood flowers
And I'mma ^Ghoping for Raleigh so I can ^Dsee my baby tonight ^C

^GSo, rock me mama like a ^Dwagon wheel,
^{Em}rock me mama any ^Cway you feel
^Ghey hey - Mama ^Drock me ^C

^GYeah, rock me mama like the ^Dwind and the rain
^{Em}rock me mama like a ^Csouthbound train
^Ghey hey - Mama ^Drock me ^C

^GYeah I'm running from the cold ^Dup in New England
^{Em}I was born to be a fiddler in an ^Cold time string band
^Gmy baby plays the guitar, ^DI pick the banjo now ^C

^GYeah them north country winters keep'a ^Dgetting me low
^{Em}lost my money playing poker so I ^Chad to up and leave
^Gand I ain't going back to ^Dlivin that old life ^Cno more

^GSo, rock me mama like a ^Dwagon wheel,
^{Em}rock me mama any ^Cway you feel
^Ghey hey - Mama ^Drock me ^C

^GYeah, rock me mama like the ^Dwind and the rain
^{Em}rock me mama like a ^Csouthbound train
^Ghey hey - Mama ^Drock me ^C

instrumental

let chords ring next two, single hits on bass

^G headed down south ^D out of Roanoke
I caught a ^{Em} trucker out of Philly had a ^C nice long toke
But ^G he's a headed west from the ^D Cumberland Gap
to ^C Johnson City, Tennessee

and I ^G gotta get a move on ^D before the sun
hear my ^{Em} baby calling my name and I ^C know that she's the only one
and ^G if I die in Raleigh, at ^D least I will die ^C free

^G So, rock me mama like a ^D wagon wheel,
^{Em} rock me mama any ^C way you feel
^G ^D ^C hey hey - Mama rock me

^G Yeah, rock me mama like the ^D wind and the rain
^{Em} rock me mama like a ^C southbound train
^G ^D ^C hey hey - Mama rock me

Wake Up Time

Intro

F C F C

F C Am G

Repeat

F C F C
You follow your feelings, you follow your dreams

F C Am G
You follow the leader into the trees

F C F C
And what's in there waiting, neither one of us knows

F C Am G
You gotta keep one eye open the further you go

F Am G C
You never dreamed you'd go down on one knee, but now . . .

F Am G
Who could have seen, you'd be so hard to please somehow . .

G
You feel like a poor boy, a long way from home

G F C
You're just a poor boy, a long way from hooooooooome . . .

G
And it's wake up time

F C G
. . . Time to open your eyes

F C G
And rise . . and shine

Hold G for 12 beats

F C F C
You spend your life dreaming, running 'round in a trance

F C Am G
You hang out forever and still miss the dance

F C F C
And if you get lucky, you might find someone

F C Am G
To help you get over the pain that will come

F Am G C
Yeah, you were so cool back in high school, what happened . . .

F Am G
You were so sure not to have your spirits dampened

G
But you're just a poor boy alone in this world

G F C
You're just a poor boy alone in this wooooooooorld

G
And it's wake up time

F C G
. . . Time to open your eyes

F C G
And rise . . and shine

Well, if he gets lucky, a boy finds a girl
 To help him to shoulder the pain in this world
 And if you follow your feelings
 And you follow your dreams
 You might find the forest there in the trees
 Yeah, you'll be alright, it's just gonna take time, but now . . .
 Who could have seen you'd be so hard to please somehow
 You're just a poor boy a long way from home
 You're just a poor boy, a long way from hooooooooome . . .

And it's wake up time
 . . . Time to open your eyes
 . . .
 And rise . . and shine

When the Man Comes Around

^C
There's a man goin' 'round takin' names,
^C
And he decides who to free and who to blame.
^C
Everybody won't be treated all the same,
^C ^{Am}
There'll be a golden ladder reachin' down.
^F ^G ^C
When the man comes around.

^C
The hairs on your arm will stand up,
^C
At the terror in each sip and in each sup.
^C
Will you partake of that last offered cup,
^C ^{Am}
Or disappear into the potter's ground?
^F ^G ^C
When the man comes around.

^C
Hear the trumpets hear the pipers.
^C
One hundred million angels singin'.
^C ^F ^{Am} ^G
Multitudes are marchin' to the big kettledrum.
^G
Voices callin', voices cryin'.
^G
Some are born and some are dyin'.
^G ^C
It's alpha and omega's kingdom come,
^F ^C
And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree.
^C
The virgins are all trimming their wicks,
^F ^C
The whirlwind is in the thorn tree.
^C
It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks,

^C
Till Armageddon no shalam, no shalom.
^C
Then the father hen will call his chickens home,
^C
The wise man will bow down before the throne.
^C ^{Am}
And at his feet they'll cast their golden crowns,
^F ^G ^C
When the man comes around.

^C
Whoever is unjust let him be unjust still.
^C
Whoever is righteous let him be righteous still.

^C

Whoever is filthy let him be filthy still.
C Listen to the words long written down, Am
F G C
When the man comes around.

C
Hear the trumpets hear the pipers.
C
One hundred million angels singin'.
C F Am G
Multitudes are marchin' to the big kettledrum.
G
Voices callin', voices cryin'.
G
Some are born and some are dyin'.
G C
It's alpha and omega's kingdom come,
F C
And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree.
C
The virgins are all trimming their wicks,
F C
The whirlwind is in the thorn tree.
C
It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks,
C Am
In measured hundredweight and penny pound,
F G C
When the man comes around.

Blood and Bone

Bm C#m7b5 F#
Some people say that we're made from the stars
D Em Bm
sunlight that's carried from galaxies so far away
F#
But I know that's not true
Bm Bm7/A Em F#
Cause if I'm made of stars why can't I shine for you?

Bm C#m7b5 F#
Maybe we're made from more beautiful things
D Em Bm
Like the love of God, like water from springs - I'd say
F#
That it sounds to be true
Bm Bm7/A Em F#
Cause if I'm made of love then so are you

Bm Bm F#
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Bm Bm7/A GM7 Em F# Bm F#
Halle - luja - ah! We're more than blood and bone! .
repeat

Bm
Some people say we come from outer space
Bm F#
Others say the world was made in seven days
Bm Bm7/A GM7 Em
and maybe there's a God and we should sing his praise
F# Bm F#
Cause we're more than blood and bone

Bm Bm F#
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Bm Bm7/A GM7 Em F# Bm F#
Halle - luja - ah! We're more than blood and bone! .
repeat

Bm
Everybody's got their own philosophy
Bm F#
But where does that leave you and me?
Bm Bm7/A GM7 Em
I guess we'll never know until we see
F# Bm F#
If we're more than blood and bone

Bm Bm F#
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Bm Bm7/A GM7 Em F# Bm F#
Halle - luja - ah! We're more than blood and bone! .
repeat

Em Bm
I guess there's some things that We will never know
Em Bm
Like: when we die oh where do we go?
Em Bm
But there is one thing that's Just so clear to me
G F#
There's a lot more to this life than just what we see...
instrumental

Bm
Some people get their kicks from the divine
Bm F#
Other people find it in a bottle of wine
Bm Bm7/A GM7 Em
But in the end I guess it's just a matter of time
F# Bm F#
Before we're more than blood and bone

Bm Bm F#
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Bm Bm7/A GM7 Em F# Bm F#
Halle - luja - ah! We're more than blood and bone! .
repeat

Burnout

4/4 - Am - 80bpm

Intro 3 Measures

Am E7 Am E7
I don't wanna go back home
Am E7 Am E7
I wanna stay out all night
Am Am7/G Am6/F# Am6/F#
I'm gonna raise hell, I might wind up in jail
Am E7 Am E7
But I'll burn out while I'm bright

repeat

Am E7 Am E7
I know I'm only seventeen
Am E7 Am E7
But why's my daddy gotta be so mean ...
Am Am7/G Am6/F# F
Yeah, he's gonna scream and shout cause I wanna stay out
Am E7 Am E7
with the baddest girl I've ever seen

Am E7 Am E7
But I don't wanna go back home
Am E7 Am E7
I wanna stay out all night
Am Am7/G Am6/F# F
I'm gonna raise hell, I might wind up in jail
Am E7 Am E31
But I'll burn out while I'm bright

Am E7 Am E7
Get your daddy on the line
Am E7 Am E7
Say you won't be home in time
Am Am7/G Am6/F# F
say we're broken down on the edge of the town
Am E7 Am E7
But I'm treating his daughter fine

Am E7 Am E7
Cause I don't wanna go back home
Am E7 Am E7
I wanna stay out all night
Am Am7/G Am6/F# F
I'm gonna raise hell, I might wind up in jail
Am E7 Am E31
But I'll burn out while I'm bright

Am E7 Am E7
Yeah you better get your ass back home
Am E7 Am E7
Cause I know that you've been getting stoned
Am Am7/G Am6/F# F
That boy is no good - and if I see him in the hood

I'm gonna break every one of his bones

But I don't wanna go back home
I wanna stay out all night
I'm gonna raise hell, I might wind up in jail
But I'll burn out while I'm bright

Yea I don't wanna go back home
I wanna stay out all night

slow down

Oh I'm gonna raise hell, I might wind up in jail
But I'll burn out while
Oh I'll burn out while
Yeah I'll burn out while
I'm bright

Fancy Feet

Introduction

Daug G E
//////////
A A7 D D7 G
//////////

D7
Once upon a time I knew a pretty girl
G
She liked to dance, oh she liked to twirl
D7
And even though I know I caught her eye
G
She fell in love with another guy
D7
Oh he knew how to tango, waltz and swing
G E
He could dance to just about anything
A D G
And they're still together and she's wearing his diamond ring

Walk down from G to E

Em Em7b5 B7
Oh, baby I've got some kind of deficiency
Em E7 Am AmM7 Am7 AmM7
in the way I move my feet
C Cm G E
I feel a fool, with full efficiency
A D G
When I get out there and try to shake it to the beat

D7
I shake it to the left, I shimmy to the right
G
I movin all around and I feel alright
D7
Then I look up and I'm all alone
G
And womp womp wooyoomp goes the old trombone
D7
My face gets red, my mouth goes dry
G E
Please pretty momma won't you tell me why
A D D7 G
Every time I do it makes me feel like I'm gonna cry

Em Em7b5 B7
But someday I feel that I'll fulfill a fantasy
Em E7 Am AmM7 Am7 AmM7
I've had since I was seventeen
C Cm G E
I'll feel so cool, and full of ecstasy
A A7 D D7 G
When I'm swinging around with you on my fancy feet

Instrumental (Brass)

Instrumental (Ragtime Piano)

Yeah I know I may be seeking simple vanity
 But one day I'll break out on the scene
 And how they'll swoon, with sweet insanity
 When I'm swinging around with you on my fancy feet
 A brand new pair of shoes on my fancy feet... - yea darlin!
 Dancing away these blues on my fancy feet... - come on girl!
 I'll be the one you choose with my fancy feet... - one more time!
 I'll finally be over you with my fancy feet...

g6add9
 ////

Feeling Something Too

Introduction

A Dm Dm13
//////// /
A Dm
////////

A G#
I want to touch just the hem of your dress
D A
To see if you blush, to make you confess
E E7 F#m
That you're feeling something that can't be expressed
Bm E A E
Cause I'm feeling something too ...

A G#
Well a funny thing happens when you're looking at me
D A
My hands start to tremble, I'm weak in the knees
E E7 F#m
If you're feeling something then tell me please
Bm E A A7
Cause I'm feeling something too ...

Dm A Dm
We can build our own home
A
Get married and love each other
C# F#m Bm
Or maybe you're meant for another one
E E7
And we're more like sister and brother

A G#
But let's face the facts of life
D A
Cause you want a husband and I want a wife
E E7 F#m
And if we had children, well that would be nice
Bm E A E
Cause I'm feeling something too ...

A G#
Let's move to the mountains and sleep under trees
D A
And sing our pretty songs for the birds and the bees
E E7 F#m
Well, I could be Adam and you'd be naive...
Bm E A
Cause I'm feeling something too..

A Dm Dm13
//////// /
A Dm A
//////// Feeling something too.

Opa

Am Dm
Take your hats and take your boots and shake em' all around
Am E7
Throw em up into the air, throw em high, let em hit the ground
Am Dm
Everybody's dancing now Everybody's shouting loud
Am E7 Am
Hey, hey hey hey, Opa!

Am Dm
Life's too short to sit around a' starin' at your shoes
Am E7
But I'm pretty sure we've got a cure that'll shake away those blues
Am Dm
You know you ain't the only one Who's here to dance and have some fun
Am E7 Am
Hey, hey hey, hey! Opa!

Dm
We got love, we got love
Am
Everybody's got love
Dm
We got joy, we got joy
E7
Gonna break it down until the early morn
Am
So let's get going, easy free flowing
Dm
The grass is growing and the wind is blowing
Am E7 Am
Hey, hey, hey! Opa!

Instrumental (verse)

Am
Before the music started you was slow as molasses
Dm
But now you're breaking down and shaking your asses
Am E7
Everybody feelin' the groove we're layin' down
Am
Don't you be afraid ain't nobody judgin'
Dm
Gypsies ain't got time for nothin' but lovin'
Am E7 Am
Hotter than an oven, we really cooking now

Dm
We got love, we got love
Am
Everybody got love
Dm
We got joy, we got joy
E7
Gonna break it down until the early morn

Am
So let's get going, easy free flowing
Dm
The grass is growing and the wind is blowing
Am E7 Am
Hey, hey, hey! Opa!

Am
We got ten, twenty, thirty plates
Dm
Juggle em' around until one of em' breaks
Am E7 Am
Hey, hey, hey, hey! Opa!

Where are you?

Introduction

CM7 Gm7b5 Am6
Hey there little darlin
Dm7 FM7 Eaug
Did ya hear my spirit calling
Am AmM9 Dm Dm7b5
It'll call until I fall in love with you
E7 E9 E7 Am AmM7 Am7 AmM7
the weather's getting colder
Dm7 Dm7b5 G Gaug
And I'm afraid of growing older

CM7 Gm7b5 Am6
I think it stands to reason
Dm7 FM7 Eaug
These things just have their season
Am AmM9 Dm Dm7b5
One day you're in the trees and then she's gone
E7 E9 E7 Am AmM7 Am7 AmM7
the nights are getting longer
Dm7 Dm7b5 G Gaug
And this feeling is growing stronger

CM7 Cm7b5
Where are you? Truest love of mine?
F Fm
I've been careful to hold you in my mind.
CM7 Gm7b5 Am6 Dm7
Are you there? Are you waiting too,
G Gaug
... like...
CM7 C#dim Dm G
me... / / / / / / / /

CM7 Gm7b5 Am6
Though I've learned my love is latent
Dm7 FM7 Eaug
I'm trying to be patient
Am AmM9 Dm Dm7b5
Then you'll know that I've been saving it for you ...
E7 E9 E7 Am AmM7 Am7 AmM7
some day we'll be together
Dm7 Dm7b5 G Gaug
But right now I'm stormy weather

CM7 Gm7b5 Am6
Yeah, it gets a little lonely...
Dm7 FM7 Eaug
Without my one and only...
Am AmM9 Dm Dm7b5
But I know that I am slowly growing too ...
E7 E9 E7 Am AmM7 Am7 AmM7
The change is sweet and steady
Dm7 Dm7b5 G Gaug
And pretty soon, oh I'll be ready...

CM7 Cm7b5
Where are you? Truest love of mine?

F Fm
 I've been careful to hold you in my mind.
 CM7 Gm7b5 Am6 Dm7
 Are you there? Are you waiting too,
 G Gaug
 ... like...
 CM7 C#dim Dm G
 me... //// //// ////

CM7 Gm7b5 Am6
 Well my heart, it's been a-crooning
 Dm7 FM7 Eaug
 This pain is for your pruning
 Am AmM9 Am7add9 Dm7
 Tune out of it and tune in to the one who's made for you
 Dm Dm7b5 Ddim7 G
 And know that she's been waiting too
 Gaug CM13
 like.... me

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