## Don't Ease Me In

Intro | E / A E |

Chorus | E - - - | E / / / | B / / / | B A G#m F#m | B E A E |

Don't ease, don't ease, don't ease me in.

I've been all night long commin' home, don't ease me in.

Verse 1 | E - - - | E / / / | B / / / | % | B E A E |

I was standin' on the corner, talkin to Miss Brown

When I turned around sweet mama, she was way across town

Verse 2 So I'm walkin' down the street with a dollar in my hand I've been lookin' for a woman sweet mama, ain't got no man.

**Chorus** 

## **Keyboard Lead**

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		 7

- Verse 3 The girl I love, she's sweet and true, You the dress she wears, sweet mama, it's pink and blue,
- Verse 4 She brings me coffee, she brings me tea, She brings me 'bout every damm thing but the jailhouse keys.

Chorus

**Guitar Lead** 

**Chorus**