# I Called Your name (C) (Guitar)

# **Peter Sefton**

### Intro

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [Dm]

[C] The tourist shop at [F] Echo [C] Point sells [F] bottled mountain [Dm] air

[C] I want to fill up all of those [F] empty [C] jars with the [F] smell of [C] wood smoke in [F] your [G] hair

#### Chorus

[C] I called your [Am] name

[F] your name that's all I [G] got

[C] Your name came back [Am] across the valley

[F] But [G] darlin' you did [C] not

[C] The house has grown to [F] hate [C] me

I [F] think it [C] wants you [Dm] back

[C] It felt like home with [F] you in [C] it

but [F] now it's [C] just a [F] fibro [Dm] shack

[C] The garden died when you [F] left [C] us and the [F] gang gangs [C] flew [Dm] away

[C] I called and asked when [F] they'd be [C] back

[F] ... [C] they [F] wouldn't say [G]

### Chorus

[F] And the Glen[Dm]brook Gorge was [C] our swimming pool

[F] We bathed up in the [Dm] canyons,

where the [C] walls held me and you

And the [F] Mega[Dm]long was [C] our back [Am] yard

And the [F] the clock over Katoomba Street

Ticks for you [G] still

[C] Out here on the [F] cliff [C] top the [F] vista's [C] nearly [Dm] blue.

[C] It felt like home with [F] you in [C] it the [F] view [C] really [F] went with [G] you

# Chorus

[C] The tourist shop at [F] Echo [C] Point sells [F] bottled mountain [Dm] air

[C] I want to fill up all of those [F] empty [C] jars with

[Dm] The memory of your knowing smile

[Dm] The sun's shadows 'round your eyes

[Dm] The touch of your hand on mine

The [F] smell of wood smoke in your [G] hair

## Final chorus

[C] I called your [Am] name

[F] your name that's all I [G] got

[C] Your name came back [Am] across the valley

And I've [F] stood out here on the [G] clifftop calling

[F] Called your name for [G] 20 years

[F] Your name's been back a [G] million times



[F] But [G] darlin you have [C] not



 $\mathbf{C}$ 







Dm



Am