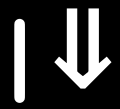


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♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥ ♥

G Am7





G

Am7

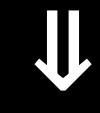
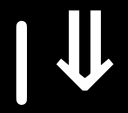
G 0232

Am7 0000

Bm7 2222

C 0003





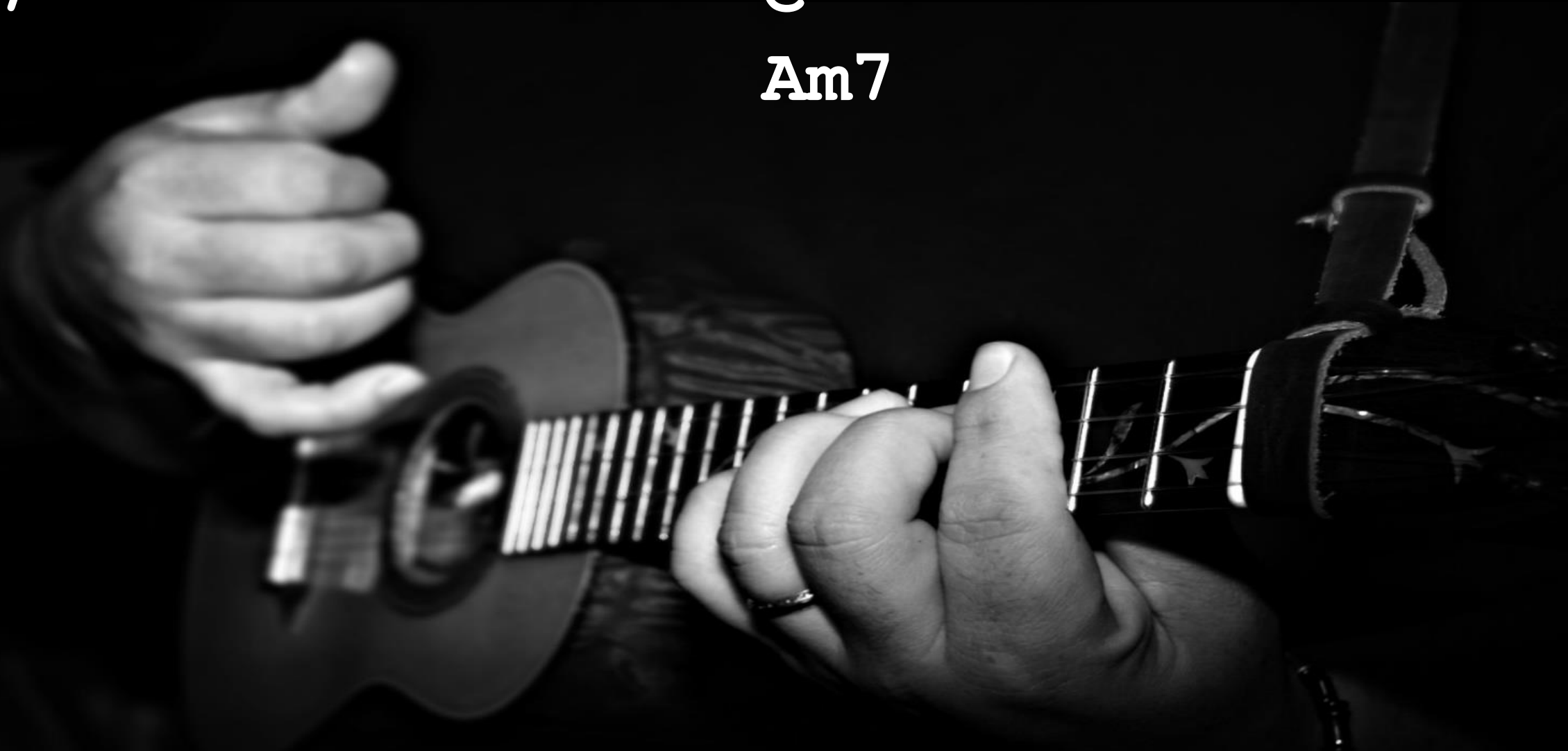
Bm7

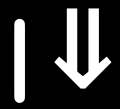
C

G

Am7

G	0232
Am7	0000
Bm7	2222
C	0003





G

Am7

G 0232

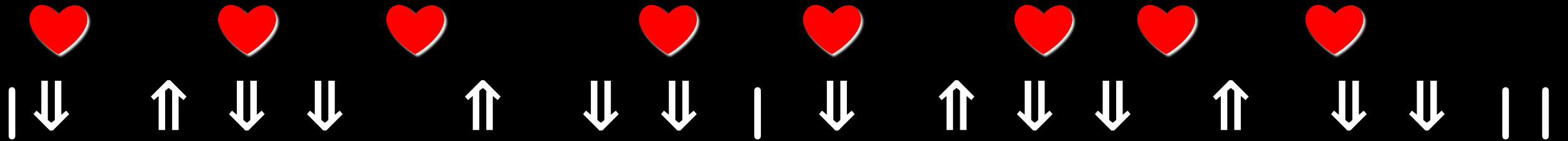
Am7 0000

Bm7 2222

C 0003



G		Am7	G		Am7		G	0232
	I left your house this morning			about a quarter after nine				Am7 0000
G		Am7	G		Am7			Bm7 2222
	Coulda been the Willie Nelson,			coulda been the wine				C 0003



Bm7

C

When I left your house this morning

G 0232

G

Am7

Am7 0000

It was a little after nine-ine

Bm7 2222

Bm7

C

C 0003

It was in Bobcaygeon I saw the constellations

G

Am7

Reveal themselves one star at a time



| ↓↓ ↑ ↓↓ ↓ ↑ ↓↓ ↓ | ↓ ↑ ↓↓ ↓ ↑ ↓↓ ↓ | |

Bm7		C		G	0232
	Went back to bed this morning			Am7	0000
	G		Am7		Bm7 2222
	And as I'm pulling down the blind-ind				C 0003
	Bm7		C		
	Yeah the sky was dull and hypothetical				
	G		Am7		
	And falling one cloud at a time				



Em7 C
That night in Toronto with its checkerboard floors

G D
Riding on horseback and keeping order restored

Em7
Til the men they couldn't hang

C
Stepped to the mic. and sang

D D
And their voices rang with that Aryan twang

G 0232

Am7 0000

Bm7 2222

C 0003

Em7 0202

D 2220

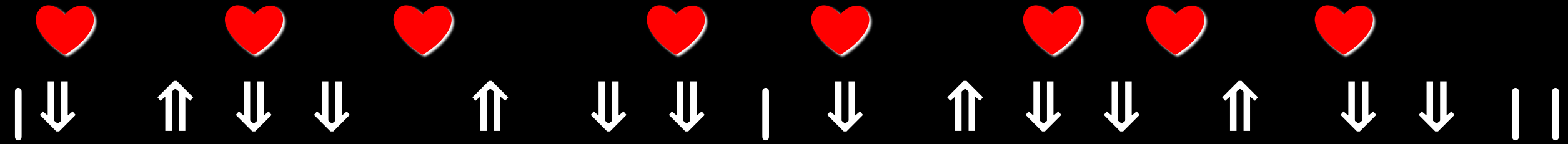
2225



G	Am7	G	Am7		G	0232
G	Am7	G	Am7		Am7	0000
					Bm7	2222
					C	0003
					Em7	0202
					D	2220
						2225



G		Am7		G		Am7		G	0232
	I got to your house this morning				just a little after nine				Am7 0000
G		Am7	G			Am7			Bm7 2222
	In the middle of that riot...			Couldn't get you off my mind					C 0003



||:G |Am7 |G |Am7 :||

Ad infinitum, multiple soloists

Triplets:Let them ring...

|G! G! G! |Am7! Am7! Am7! |
|G! G! G! |Em7! Em7! Em7! ||

G	0232
Am7	0000
Bm7	2222
C	0003
Em7	0202
D	2220
	2225

