

I told you not to wander 'round in the dark.
I told you 'bout the swans, that they live in the park.
Then I told you 'bout our kid, now he's married to Mabel.

And I'm thinkin' bout the love that you laid on my table.

BRIDGE:

$$D (arp) - Cmaj7 - G/B - g - D (2x)$$

G/B G D

Yes, before they bring the curtain down.

SOLO:

Cmaj7

Talkin' 'bout a girl that looks quite like you. She didn't have the time to wait in the queue. She cried away her life since she fell off the cradle.

End: Am9