

Times are catchin

June / 76

B7 E9 A7 D9  
Times are catchin in the country;  
Folks are angry at the wind;  
Pitchforks in yer faces, sundry  
Signs of confused gentlemen.

A7 G7 C7  
In the distance, see its moving;  
B7 D9 F#m7 B7  
Tell the neighbors oughta know,  
B#m7 E9 A7 D9  
When it's lit, it's just like willie's;  
A#m7 G7 F#m7 D9 E7 A7 C7 E6  
Times are burnin, We lay low.

B7 E9 A7 D9  
At the table, he is reading,  
E#m7 A7 E#m7 A7 B7  
hoping this will come and go,  
B7 E7 A7 D9  
and mamma has been busted;  
C#m7 D9 F#m7 B7 E6  
What is next we do not know,

A7 D9 G7 C7  
What on earth could his needs  
B7 E9 A#m7 G#7 F#m7 B7  
Did we guess it come to this?

B7 E9 A7 D9 D9  
It's a normal thing, I mean  
A7 Bb7 C7 B7 E7 A7 C7 E6  
Thought we don't mind what it is

B7 E9 A7 D9  
Life is ours soon to be sure;  
G7 D#m7 F#m7 B7  
To this earth we blow a kiss;  
B7 E9 A7 D9  
as we toss off all that matter;  
F#m7 A#m7 D9 Bb7 F#m7 F#m7 E7 A7 C7 E6  
World may freak out, we just is.