

June 1st 1906

^{G7} Dm
I came upon a fellow afternoon, not so long ago dead
& guess I got there none too soon, should I stayed away how
Sun was blown ^{E7} was shining,
Please to blue my heart was pinin'
Not out lookin' ^{F#m6} out findin' you,

^G Oh - Wakin' the days up ever new, ^{A9} ^{CM7} ^{A9} ^{CM7}
I never knew such things ^D could be our hands ^G
at feelin' like this - ^G ^{GO} ^{GO} ^G it worth the bliss
and ^{Am} the pain of love within what I can't stand, ^D ^{Dm}

By your look not listen to you sweet, who you gonna be
let me in and serve me up some music, make me feel at home when
what soon happened left me then feelin' like a canyon when
walking where the dead creek bends our feet.

Oh making the bed up thought of you,
Impressions that you left I fondly see,
what ancient lake we fell in by mistake
Oh has it been and can it be.

Now were in the juicy middle of a peach
would so it
and the taste is always somewhat beyond reach
too subtle to
you got virtues like the sea
you got rhythm like the sea