

## Sweet Melissa- Allman Brother

E F#m Abm F#m

E F#m Abm F#m  
Crossroads, seem to come and go, yeah.

E F#m  
The gypsy flies from coast to coast

A Bm C#m D  
Knowing many, loving none,

E F#m Abm A  
Bearing sorrow havin' fun,  
C B E F#m Abm F#m  
But back home he'll always run to sweet melissa... mmm...

E F#m Abm F#m  
Freight train, each car looks the same, all the same.

E F#m  
And no one knows the gypsy's name

A Bm C#m D  
No one hears his lonely sigh,

E F#m Abm A  
There are no blankets where he lies.  
C B E F#m Abm F#m  
In all his deepest dreams the gypsy flies with sweet melissa... mmm...

E  
Again the morning's come,  
D  
Again he's on the run,  
A  
Sunbeams shining through his hair,  
B  
Appearing not to have a care.  
C#m A B  
Well, pick up your gear and gypsy roll on, roll on.

E F#m Abm F#m  
Crossroads, will you ever let him go? (lord, lord)

E F#m  
Will you hide the dead man's ghost,

A Bm C#m D  
Or will he lie, beneath the clay,

E F#m Abm A  
Or will his spirit roll away?

C B E F#m Abm F#m  
But I know that he won't stay without melissa.

C B E F#m Abm F#m  
Yes I know that he won't stay without melissa.