

Sweet Virginia – Rolling Stones

Intro with Harp Solo in G + play over Verse

G	D	G	C	G
C	A	G	C	G
C	A	G	C	G
C	A	G	C	G
G	D	G	C	G

C	A	G	C	G
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Wadin' through the waste stormy winter
and there's not a friend to help you through
Tryin' to, stop the waves behind your eye-balls, a ha

G	D	G	C	G
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Drop your reds, drop your greens and blues

C	A	G	C	G
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Thank you, for your wine, California
Thank you, for your sweet and bitter fruit
Yes I, got the desert, in my toe nail, a ha

G	D	G	C	G
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And I, hid your speed inside my shoe

C	A	G	C	G
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Come on, come on down, Sweet Virginia
Come on, come on down, I beg of you
(honey child)

Come on, come on down, you got it in ya, a ha

G	D	G	C	G
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Got to scrape that, shit right off your shoe

Banjo Solo

Chorus

Chorus