

Sweet Mellissa- Allman Brother

E F#m Abm F#m

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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.