F D 4X

DO DO DO DO

F* D7

There's a woman, that you ought, to know

And she's coming, singing soft and low

D

Singing, rock n roll, she's a, joy.. to know

F D 4X

LA LA LA LA

F D7

Neath the shadow, of her soothing hand
F D7

I am

free there, just to make my plans

Dream of, faraway lands

D

Anything, close at hand

Am I

And she will follow me, why... do you know

.m

Familiar places she's been by...

Am D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D7

But if it seems she don't have to try...

F D 4X

BA BA BA BA

D7

And tomorrow, she's a friend.. of mine

F D7

And the sorrow, I see her face, is lined

She's no, longer mine

D

She's just, hard... to find

F D 4X