

THE WIND CRIES MARY - Hendrix

Eb E F 2x

C Bb F

After all the jacks are in their boxes
And the clowns have all gone to bed
You can hear happiness staggering on down the street

G Bb Eb E F

Footsteps dressed in red
And the wind whispers Mary

C Bb F

A broom is drearily sweeping
Up the broken peices of yesterday's life
Somewhere a queen is weeping

G Bb Eb E F

Somewhere a king has no wife
And the wind cries Mary

F Eb Bb Ab 3x

G Bb Db F

C Bb F

The traffic lights turn blue tomorrow
And shine the emptiness down on my bed
The tiny island sags downstream

G Bb Eb E F

Cause the life that lived is dead
And the wind screams Mary

C Bb F

Will the wind ever remember
The names it has blown in the past
With its crutch, its old age, and its wisdom

G Bb Eb E F

It whispers no, this will be the last
And the wind cries Mary

Eb E F 2x