

And It Stoned Me

Intro ||: G /// | % :||

Verse 1 || G /// | D /// | C /// | G^{4x} /// :||

Half a mile from the county fair and the rain keep pourin' down
Me and Billy standin' there With a silver half a crown
Hands full of a fishin' rod and the tackle on our backs
We just stood there gettin' wet With our backs against the fence.

Chorus | Am /// | D /// | Am /// | D /// | Am /// | D /// |
| Em /// | % | D /// | % |
||: G /// | C /// | % | G /// | G /// | D /// | C /// | G^{2x} /// :||

Oh, the water. Oh, the water. Oh, the water. Hope it don't rain all day.
And it stoned me to my soul. Stoned me just like Jelly Roll and it stoned me.
And it stoned me to my soul. Stoned me just like goin' home and it stoned me.

Verse 2 Then the rain let up and the sun came up and we were gettin' dry
Almost let a pick-up truck nearly pass us by
So we jumped right in and the driver grinned And he dropped us up the road.
We looked at the swim and we jumped right in not to mention fishing poles

Chorus

Lead ||: Verse → ^{repeated} Chorus :||

Verse 3 On the way back home we sang a song but our throats were getting dry.
Then we saw the man across the road with the sunshine in his eyes.
Well he lived all alone in his own little home with a great big gallon jar
There were bottles too, one for me and you and he said, "Hey! There you are."

Chorus