Pickers Lament 3Rd Coast

Picker s Lament

Capo: 5

[Intro]: Bb F Gm

Eb F Bb

Bb F Gm

[Verse]: Well I came here to see you this mornin ,

Eb F Bb

And they told me that you d moved away.

Bb F Gm

I was hopin that I d get to see you,

Eb F Bb

We had many things left to say.

Bb F Gm

We played 20 years on the road then,

Eb F Bb

Many places I can t quite recall.

Bb F Gm

It was the best of times then and I ${\tt d}$ do it again,

Eb F Bb

But time robs the choice from us all.

[Break]: Bb F Gm Eb F Bb

Bb F Gm

I guess that the boys have all drifted away,

Eb F Bb

I guess that we ll never quite know

Bb F Gm

But I m hopin they re playin in some little bar,

Eb F Bb

It makes me feel good to think so.

Doo do doo 2x: **Bb F** Gm Eb BbG Am Well I came here this mornin to see you G C F I ve been travelin from so far away G Am Am/A I needed to see you just one more time G I needed to know what you d say G Am Am/A Did we ever make hearts sore with feeling? G Did we ever bring a tear to their eye? Am Were the songs that we played just some vague masquerade As we d grab for their money and ride? Doo do doo: C G Am Am/A F G C G Am Am/A F G But they told me that you d moved away.

Well I came here to see you this mornin ,

G Am Am/A I was hopin that I d get to see you,

G We had many things left to say.