Pickers Lament 3Rd Coast Picker s Lament Capo: 5 [Intro]: B F# G#m Е F# в в F# G#m [Verse]: Well I came here to see you this mornin , F# \mathbf{E} в And they told me that you d moved away. в F# G#m I was hopin that I d get to see you, F# E в We had many things left to say. F# G#m в We played 20 years on the road then, Е F# в Many places I can t quite recall. F# в G#m It was the best of times then and I d do it again, Е F# в But time robs the choice from us all. [Break]: B F# G#m E F# в F# в G#m I guess that the boys have all drifted away, F# Е в I guess that we ll never quite know G#m в F# But I m hopin they re playin in some little bar, F# E в

It makes me feel good to think so.

Doo do doo 2x: B **F# G#m E F# B**

C#G#BbmBbm/AWell I came here this mornin to see you

F#G#C#I ve been travelinfrom so far away

C# G# Bbm Bbm/A I needed to see you just one more time

F#G#C#I needed to know what you d say

C#G#Bbm / ADid we ever make hearts sore with feeling?

F#G#C#Did we ever bring a tear to their eye?

C#G#BbmBbm/AWere the songs that we played just some vague masquerade

F#G#C#As we d grab for their money and ride?

Doo do doo: C# G# Bbm Bbm/A F# G# C#

C#G#BbmBbm/AWell I came here to see you this mornin ,

F#G#C#But they told me that you d moved away.

C#G#BbmBbm/AI was hopinthat I d get to see you,

F#G#C#We had many things left to say.