

Pickers Lament
3Rd Coast

Pickers Lament

Capo: 5

[Intro]: D A Bm
G A D

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

G A D
And they told me that you d moved away.

D A Bm
I was hopin that I d get to see you,

G A D
We had many things left to say.

D A Bm
We played 20 years on the road then,

G A D
Many places I can t quite recall.

D A Bm
It was the best of times then and I d do it again,

G A D
But time robs the choice from us all.

[Break]: D A Bm G A D

D A Bm
I guess that the boys have all drifted away,

G A D
I guess that we ll never quite know

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

G A D
It makes me feel good to think so.

Doo do doo 2x: D A Bm G A D

E B C#m C#m/A
Well I came here this mornin to see you

A B E
I ve been travelin from so far away

E B C#m C#m/A
I needed to see you just one more time

A B E
I needed to know what you d say

E B C#m C#m/A
Did we ever make hearts sore with feeling?

A B E
Did we ever bring a tear to their eye?

E B C#m C#m/A
Were the songs that we played just some vague masquerade

A B E
As we d grab for their money and ride?

Doo do doo: E B C#m C#m/A A B E

E B C#m C#m/A
Well I came here to see you this mornin ,

A B E
But they told me that you d moved away.

E B C#m C#m/A
I was hopin that I d get to see you,

A B E
We had many things left to say.