

F **C**
And a pocket full of wrong numbers

G/D

F

C

Has anybody here seen Shannon Rhodes

I see her in the window of my memory
She s standing like an angel down the hall
I ll call you when I get home this evening
Has anybody here seen Shannon Rhodes

Some say that she moved in with her lover
The man that her mother could not stand
And Ma, he only hits me when he s angry
Has anybody seen Shannon Rhodes

Four miles from the highway they found her
Laying in the tall grass by the road
And she was murdered by the hands of her lover
Goodbye, goodbye, Shannon Rhodes?

Yesterday I went out to her grave site
It was the same day that her lover stood his trail
And at her grave I stood there and remembered
All of my days with her are gone.