

Sweet Verona
Della Mae

Capo 3

G# G# C# G#
Verona left when she was only 16

Fm Fm Eb Eb
Gave no reason but needing to fly

G# G# C# G#
She joined up with a traveling band, and lady luck she took her hand

Eb Eb G# G#
Left all her demons behind

She wove her unabashed story all through the south
Verona she carried the truth of a child
She was a gypsy queen, her hair a raven sheen,
She made love so strong and wild.

Chorus

C# C# G# G#
Now theyâ€™re bringing her home, sweet Verona

Fm Fm C# (quick) G# G#
She got her very own box in which to lay,

C# C# G# G#
Now theyâ€™re bringing her home, from Louisiana,

Fm Fm Eb G#
And halleluiah lord, sheâ€™s home to stay

Kept all the postcards that she sent to me
Passed our way only once more,
When mama died she stood just outside of the church,
But she was gone when I ran out the door

Chorus

Now theyâ€™re bringing her home, sweet Verona,
She got her very own box in which to lay,
Now theyâ€™re bringing her home, from Louisiana,
And halleluiah lord, sheâ€™s home to stay

Dawn as she died, said they found her that way,
Covered in the jewels that she bought at the pawn,
They say her fire burned so bright that it kept her alive,
And it burned til she was gone

Chorus

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She got her very own box in which to lay,
Now theyâ€™re bringing her home, from Louisiana,
And halleluiah lord, sheâ€™s home to stay

And halleluiah lord, sheâ€™s home to stay

Band site: http://www.dellamae.com/fr_home