Miss Odell George Harrison

Intro: Em A Em C G

G

I m the only one down here Who s got nothing to say About the war Or the rice

D

Δ

That keeps going astray on its way to Bombay.

Em

G

I m the only one down here Who s got nothing to fear From the waves Or the night

D

D

That keeps rolling on right up to my front porch.

EmAThe record player s broken on the floor,EmAnd Ben, he can t restore it.CGWon t you call me, Miss O Dell?

Fmaj7

I can tell-lll you G Nothing new C Fmaj7 D Has happened since I last saw you.

С

G

And I m the only one down here Who s got nothing to say About the hip Or the dope

Or the cat with most hope to fill the Fillmore.

EmAYour pushing, shoving, ringing on my bellEmIs not for me tonight.CGSo, won t you call me, Miss O Dell?