Slave Dealers Daughter Gin Blossoms

TITLE: Slave Dealers Daughter

ARTIST: Gin Blossoms

Please note that this transcription is neither %100 percent accurate or extensive

Intro:

[A]

Kick it s ass

A 	C	D		G -	D	C	A
 T							
 Ax-x-x-							
B7xxx-							
7xxx- 	-x10	-12x	xx-	10- -	-12x	x-10-	7
5xxx- 	-x8	-10x	xx-	-	-10x	x8-	5

A C D

I ve been trying for so long

G D C A

Trying to forget

A CDGDC A

The ports of northern Africa and the man I met

G D G D

He said he had a daughter

G D G D

Maybe I could meet her

G D G D

He thought I was a trader

С

Oh, that was how I met

Α

That slave dealer s daughter

(repeat as above)

Her eyes were black her hair was raven Her skin was soft and brown Eighteen years she looked a woman I thought she d been around She d never met a jailbird???

I knew that she was lonely
She offered me her body
So I fell in love
With that slave dealer s daughter
Her father s men came after me
Trying to hunt me down
For three long years I ve hid my face
And run from town to town
She never met a jailbird
I knew that she was lonely
She offered me her body
So I fell in love
With that slave dealer s daugther...