

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
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A-----x--x--x--x-----	-----12-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

B--7---x--x--x--x---10--	-12-----12-	-12---	x---x---x-10-	--7---		

---7---x--x--x--x---10--	-12---	x---x---x-10-	-12---	x---x---x-10-	--7---	

---5---x--x--x--x---8--	-10---	x---x---x---	-10---	x---x---x--8-	--5---	

A	C D
I ve been trying for so long	
G D	C A
Trying to forget	
A	C D G D C 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	
	C
Oh, that was how I met	
A	
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...