

Summer Wages

Ian Tyson

Summer Wages By Ian Tyson

[Intro]

G C G Em D G

G

Never hit seventeen

C

When you play against the dealer

G Em

You know that the odds

D

Won't ride with you

G

Never leave your woman alone

C

With your friends around to steal her

G Em

She'll be gambled and gone

D G

Like summer wages

And we'll keep rollin on

Till we get to Vancouver

And the lady that I love

She's living there

It's been six long months

And more since I've seen her

Maybe she's gambled and gone

Like summer wages

[Chorus]

D

In all the beer parlors

C G

All down along Main Street

G

The dreams of the season

C

D

Are spilled down on the floor

D

All the big stands of timber

C

G

Wait there just for fallin

Em

The hookers stand watchfully

D G

Waitin by the door

I m going to work on them towboats

With my slippery city shoes

Lord I swore I would never do that again

Through the great fog bound straights

Where the cedars stand waitin

I ll be lost and gone

Like summer wages

[Chorus]

Never hit seventeen

When you play against the dealer

You know that the odds

Won t ride with you

Never leave your woman alone

With your friends around to steal her

She ll be gambled and gone

Like summer wages

G Em

And the years are gambled and lost

D G

Like summer wages