

Alabama Rain  
Jim Croce

Alabama Rain - Jim Croce

**A** **Bm** **A** **E**  
Lazy days in mid July, country sunday mornings  
**A** **Bm** **F#m** **C#m** **Bm** **E**  
dusty haze on summer highways, sweet magnolia calling

**D** **C#m** **Bm** **C#m**  
Now and then I find myself thinking of the days  
**F#m** **Bm** **Dmaj7** **E** **A**  
that we were walking in the Ala -- bama rain

**A** **Bm** **A** **E**  
Drive-in movies friday night, drinking beer and laughin  
**A** **Bm** **F#m** **C#m** **Bm** **E**  
somehow things were always right, just don t know what hap-pened

**D** **C#m** **Bm** **C#m**  
Now and then I find myself thinking of the days  
**F#m** **Bm** **Dmaj7** **E** **A** **A7**  
that we were walking in the Ala -- bama rain

**D** **E** **A** **F#m** **Bm** **E**  
We were only kids but then, I never heard it said  
**D** **E** **A** **F#m** **Bm**  
that kids can t fall in love and feel the same  
**E** **E7**  
I can still remember the first time I told I loved you

**A** **Bm** **A** **E**  
On a dusty mid July, country summer s evening  
**A** **Bm** **F#m** **C#m** **Bm** **E**  
a weeping willow sung its lullaby and shared our se - cret

**D** **C#m** **Bm** **C#m**  
Now and then I find myself thinking of the days  
**F#m** **Bm** **Dmaj7** **E** **A**  
that we were walking in the Ala -- bama rain (2x)