Five Short Minutes Jim Croce

Verse 1

Α

Well she was standing by my dressing room After the show asking for my autograph and

A7 D7

asked if she could go back to my motel room

Α

But the rest is just a tragic tale

Е

Because five short minutes of love

D7

Will cost me twenty long years in jail Verse 2

Α

Well like a fool in a hurry I took her to my room

Α7

She casted me in plaster while I sang her a tune

D7

Then I said ooh ooee sure was a tragic tale

Е

Because five short minutes of lovin'

7

Done brought me twenty long years in jail Verse 3

Α

Well then a judge and a jury sat me in a room They say that robbinâ \in [™] the cradle

A7

Is worse than robbin' the tomb

D7 .

Then I said ooh ooee sure was a tragic tale (wasn't worth it, wasn't worth it)

E

Because five short minutes of love

D7 A

Will cost me twenty long years in jail Verse 4

Α

When I get out of this prison gonna be forty five $\hat{Ia} \in \mathbb{R}$ l know that I used to like to do it

A7

But I won't remember why

ס7

I'll say ooh ooee sure was a tragic tale
(wasn't worth it, wasn't worth it)

E

Because five short minutes of love

Will cost me twenty long years in jail \mathbf{E} Because five short minutes of love $\mathbf{D7}$

Will cost me twenty long years in jail