Followed Her Around Jimmy Rankin

Artist - Jimmy Rankin Song - Followed Her Around

Intro:

F Am G F Am G

F(add9)

I followed her around,

C

I was quite naive.

F(add9)

Holes in my soul,

C

I wore my heart upon my sleeve.

F

Down that winding country road,

Am

Despite the stories I d been told.

F

Now I don t go into town,

C

Since I followed her around.

F(add9)

I stood and watched in disbelief,

C

From the shadows of my grief.

F(add9)

She wore lipstick black as coal,

C

And her boots up to her knees.

F

How could I even speak my mind,

Am

All the boys were making time.

F

I bowed my head without a sound,

C

Since I followed her around.

```
G
```

Everybody s got a hunger,

F

ď

And a seed they gotta sow.

G

I should have listened to my mother,

F Am D

When she cried no, child no.

F

Son get your feet back on the ground,

C

Don t go follow her around .

F(add9)

I watched her from afar,

C

That pretty flower in mid bloom.

F(add9)

Oh how that girl could work a bar,

C

As she waltzed around the room.

F

I couldn t take it anymore,

Am

Tried to get her out the door.

F

One more time she shot me down,

C

Since I followed her around.

G

Everybody s got a hunger,

F C

And a seed they gotta sow.

G

I should have listened to my mother,

F Am D

When she cried no, child no.

F

Son get your feet back on the ground,

C

Don t go follow her around .

F Am G F Am G

F(add9)

Now I m old and wise,

C

Still got that sparkle in my eyes.

```
F(add9)
```

All my kids have come and gone,

 \mathbf{C}

All except my youngest son.

F

It was just the other day,

Αm

I swore I heard him say:

F

Dad I m heading in to town...

C

I think he follows her around.

F

Dad I m heading in to town...

C

I think he follows her around.

F

Dad I m rolling in to town...

G Bb C

I think he follows her around.