

The King Of Oak Street

Kenny Rogers

I just love this song so much that I had to figure it out and share it with the rest of you.
I know it s not 100% correct, but it sure sounds sweet when played nice and slow on an acoustic guitar.

Intro:

A

Vs1:

A D A

Like a leaf caught in the wind he drifted a while

D A

With no purpose or direction to his life

D E

He tried to get himself together

A D

And pacify his mind

A E A

And forget about the things he left behind.

Ch1:

E A

A cryin woman he left standing in his door

F#m E A

With a two month old baby in her arms

E A

His little black book he left torn upon the floor

F#m D E

God only knows he never meant to do her wrong.

Vs2:

A careless weekend on the other side of town
Has torn the king of Oak Street s Castle down
And all week long he s tried to phone her
But she won t let him explain
Now Sunday morning finds him walking in the rain.

Ch2:

He sits now in a phone booth and he prays
That she ll forgive him
And she ll believe he s changed his ways
With shaking hands he deposits his last dime
And he s still praying that she won t hang up this time.

Vs3:

Then the sweetest voice he s ever heard says "hello".

Breakfast s almost ready baby, come on home
I ve thought the whole thing over
And I think I understand
That the king of Oak Street is just an ordinary man.

D **E**
I ve thought the whole thing over

A **D**
And I think I understand

A **E** **A**
That the king of Oak Street is just an ordinary man.

There it is. Any corrections/comments are always welcome. Enjoy.
~BigDezDez