The 33Rd Of August
Mickey Newbury

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Eb
Mmmmmmmmmmmmm mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm
G#
Mmmmmmmmmmmmm mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm
F# **B** **Bb** **Eb**
Dorororororo rorororo Do doro do ro ro roro rorororo

Eb **G#**
Lord, today there is no salvation, the band packed up and gone
Bb **Eb**
Left me standing with my penny in my hand
G#
Thereâ€™s a big crowd at the station where the blind man sings his songs
Bb **Eb**
But he can see what they canâ€™t, understand.

Chorus:
G# **Eb**
Itâ€™s the thirty-third of August and Iâ€™m finally touching down
G# **Fm** **Bb** **Eb**
Eight days from Sunday finds me Saturday bound

Once I stumbled through the darkness, tumbled to my knees
A thousand voices screaming in my brain
Woke up in a squad car busted down for vagrancy
Outside my cell as sure as hell it looked like rain

But now Iâ€™ve put my dangerous feelings under lock and chain
Yes, I killed my violent nature with a smile
Though the demons danced and sung their songs within my fevered brain
Not all my God-like thoughts Lord were defiled

Chorus + Intro