

The 33rd Of August
Mickey Newbury

The 33rd of August

E

Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm

A

Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm

G

C

B

E

Dorororororo rorororo Do doro do ro ro roro rorororo

E

A

Lord, today there is no salvation, the band packed up and gone

B

E

Left me standing with my penny in my hand

A

There's a big crowd at the station where the blind man sings his songs

B

E

But he can see what they can't, understand.

Chorus:

A

E

It's the thirty-third of August and I'm finally touching down

A

F#m

B

E

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 I'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