A Girl In Port Okkervil River [Intro] [Chorus] Let fall your soft and swaying skirt Let fall your shoes, let fall your shirt I m not the lady killing sort Enough to hurt a girl in port A Asus4 Asus2 A [Verse 1] Marie s gone blonde and lost a stone She lay on her lawn, spun and alone And, when the morning sun it rose Upon Marie in her lacy clothes [Verse 2] It lit her up, and she walked around The winding streets of Camden Town She don t know who she wants to be G And if I knew, I d tell Marie [Chorus] G Let fall your soft and swaying skirt Let fall your shoes, let fall your shirt

A Asus2 A Asus2 A

I m not the lady killing sort f A = f G = f D Enough to hurt a girl in port

