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Julia
Pigeons Playing Ping Pong
Julia - Pigeons Playing Ping Pong
      xx7555
AmMaj7 xx6555
             *For the verse and chorus chords I prefer the sound of barre
chords*
Am7
     xx5555
Am6
      xx4555
[Intro]
           C F
                  G F x2
CFCFCF
                  G F x2
[Verse 1]
                            C
Remember walking through the park?
So much to learn, thirteen years old
            F
The night was cold as it was dark
But seeing you was worth a coat
I saw a lake down by a tree
            F
Asked if you wanted to explore
And though you thought it was make-believe
I got my chance to let you know
[Chorus]
               F
Julia, I don t want to scold you
Julia, I just want to hold you
Julia, well if you re down to, let me know, oh-oh
Julia, boy, I wish I told you
Julia, that I think you re golden
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[Instrumental]

Julia, oh we can pack our things and go

We can pack our things and go

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[Verse 2]
                       С
I was your waiter for a week
Got you the drinks to slow your roll
The sun was shining on her cheek
Her silhouette was made of gold
But you went North and I went South
Although it felt like a stone s throw
She blamed the braces in our mouths
I say the spark would only grow
[Chorus]
Julia, I don t want to scold you
Julia, I just want to hold you
Julia, well if you re down to, let me know, oh-oh
Julia, boy, I wish I told you
Julia, that I think you re golden
Julia, oh we can pack our things and go
We can pack our things and
[Instrumental]
Am AmMaj7 Am7 Am6 \times 8
[Solo]
CFCFCFGFX8
[Verse 3]
Remember running through the field?
The rain came down harder than snow
And though my music persevered
I lost my chance to let you know
Remember lying on the beach?
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**G F** x2

CFCFCF

C So much to learn, twenty years old A simple girl with simple needs N.C. She liked the sand between her toes [Chorus] Julia, I don t want to scold you Julia, I just want to hold you Julia, well if you re down to, let me know, oh-oh Julia, boy, I wish I told you Julia, that I think you re golden Julia, oh we can pack our things and go uh oh, oh Julia, I don t want to scold you Julia, I just want to hold you Julia, well if you re down to, let me know, oh-oh Julia, boy, I wish I told you Julia, that I think you re golden G Julia, oh we can pack our things and go

we can pack our things and go