

Turning Of The Tide

Richard Thompson

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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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From: Phillip Charles Saunders

Turning of the Tide, Richard Thompson
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F

How many boys, one night stands

C

How many lips, how many hands have held you

Bb

C

Like I m holding you tonight

F

Too many nights staying up late

Too much powder, too much paint

C

Bb

C

Oh you can t hide from the Turning of the Tide

Dm

F

Bb

Did they run their fingers up and down your shabby dress

Dm

F

Bb

C

Did they find some tender moment there in your caress?

F

Boys all say you look so fine

Don t come back for a second time

C

Bb

C

You can t hide from the Turning of the Tide

Poor little sailor boy, never set eyes on a woman before

Did he tell you that he d love you, darling, for ever more?

Pretty little shoes, cheap perfume

Creaking bed in the hotel room

You can t hide from the Turning of the Tide

Did they run their fingers up and down your shabby dress

Did they find some tender moment there in your caress?

Boys all say you look so fine

Don t come back for a second time
You can t hide from the Turning of the Tide

Ending	F
- -----1-----	
- -----1-----	
- -----2-----	
- ----0--3--0-----3-----	
- -3-----3-----3--0--3-----3-----	
- -----3--s5-----3--1-----	