## Turning Of The Tide Richard Thompson

#-----# #This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the # #song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. # #----# From: Phillip Charles Saunders Turning of the Tide, Richard Thompson transcribed by phillip@princeton.edu How many boys, one night stands How many lips, how many hands have held you Like I m holding you tonight F Too many nights staying up late Too much powder, too much paint Вb Oh you can t hide from the Turning of the Tide Dm Bb Did they run their fingers up and down your shabby dress  ${\tt Bb}$ 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 Rh 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

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