

The Forecast
Robert Cray

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#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
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#  
From: REILLY@JUNCOL.JUNIATA.EDU  
Subject: crd:"The Forecast" by Robert Cray
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NOTE: There s a simple rift played over the Gm7 that gives the song its character. Don t go on stage without it.

(Gm7)Coffee for my breakfast (C)shot of (Bb) whiskey on the (Gm7) side
(Gm7)It s a dark and dreary morning with the (C) clouds covering
(Bb) up the (Gm7) sky

(CHORUS) (Gm7)the forecast calls for (C) pain, the forecast calls
[tab] for (Gm7)
My (Bb) baby s turning cold and the (C) forecast (Bb) calls[/tab]
for (Gm7) pain

We stayed up all night talking, she s grown restless she confessed
She says there s no one new, but deep down I know that s next
(CHORUS)

(Bridge) She (C) says she tried and tried yes she (Gm7) has
but slowly her love has died
I can (C) see that deep down inside she s (Gm7) changed
The forecast calls for (C) pain, the foreacst calls
for (Gm7) pain
The forecast calls for (C) pain, yeah, yeah, (Gm7) yeah

Play verse and chorus with lead

I can hear approaching thunder, I can feel chill run up my spine
I ve seen love freeze before and I know I m on borrowed time
(CHORUS)

(stay on the Gm7 here) I can feel the thunder, I can see the lightning
I can feel the pain, oh it s gonna rain
(CHORUS) and end!

compliments of Bob Reilly (Reilly@juncol.juniata.edu) and the
Ready by August Band