

Strawberry Blonde
Ron Sexsmith

Date: Mon, 17 Nov 1997 10:30:46 +1300
From: Kean, John

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>From Other Songs .

Transcribed by John Kean & Glenn Pearson.

Capo 2nd fret.

INTRO:(pick melody out from within a G chord)

|                     |                 |
|---------------------|-----------------|
| <b>G</b>            | <b>G</b>        |
| 4/4 , . , . , . , . | , . , . , . , . |
| -----   -----       | -----   -----   |
| -----   -----       | -----   -----   |
| *-----0-----0--     | -0h2---0-----*  |
| *-----0-0h2----     | -----0-----0--* |
| -----   -----       | -----0h2----    |
| --3-----   -----    | -----   -----   |

VERSE 1:

|                                                |          |          |             |           |  |
|------------------------------------------------|----------|----------|-------------|-----------|--|
| <b>Am</b>                                      | <b>D</b> |          |             |           |  |
| She was not the girl next door                 |          |          |             |           |  |
| <b>G</b>                                       | <b>C</b> |          |             |           |  |
| But the girl from round the corner             |          |          |             |           |  |
| <b>Am</b>                                      | <b>D</b> |          |             |           |  |
| S at the tail end of grade four                |          |          |             |           |  |
| <b>G</b>                                       | <b>C</b> |          |             |           |  |
| When she came to school one morning            |          |          |             |           |  |
| <b>C</b>                                       | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>G/F#</b> | <b>Em</b> |  |
| All eyes were upon her as she took her seat    |          |          |             |           |  |
| <b>C</b>                                       | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> | <b>G/F#</b> | <b>Em</b> |  |
| Her name was Amanda, with pretty eyes of green |          |          |             |           |  |
| <b>C</b>                                       | <b>D</b> | <b>G</b> |             |           |  |
| And hair of blonde, strawberry blonde          |          |          |             |           |  |

VERSE 2:

Springtime and dandelions  
And summer round the corner  
At the tail end of age nine  
With a million dreams before her  
She lived with her mother in an old decrepit house

If there was trouble at home she kept it to herself  
 All summer long, the strawberry blonde

CHORUS 1:

**Em**                    **Bm C**                    **G**  
 And by her face there was no way to tell  
**C**                    **G**                    **D**                    **B7**  
 It seemed like all was well in her world  
**Em**                    **Bm C**                    **G**  
 But the neighbours said her mother had lost her will  
**C**                    **G**  
 To gin and sleeping pills  
**D**                    **G**  
 It was no life for a little girl

SOLO: (pick melody out from within chords)

**Am7**                    **D**                    **G**

    / . / . / . / .      / . / . / . / . / .      / . / . / . / . / .

|             |               |                |
|-------------|---------------|----------------|
| -----3----- | -2h3-2-0----- | -----          |
| --1-----    | -----0h1-     | -3-----0h1-3-- |
| *-----      | -----         | -----          |
| *-----      | -----         | -----          |
| -----       | -----         | -----          |
| -----       | -----         | -----          |

\* . \*

**C**                    **C**                    **B7**

    / . / . / . / .      / . / . / . / .

|          |         |  |
|----------|---------|--|
| -----    | -----   |  |
| -----    | -----   |  |
| -0-----* | -0----- |  |
| -----*   | -----   |  |
| -----    | -----   |  |
| -----    | -----   |  |

CHORUS 2:

Still I see her face framed in blue sky  
 At the top of a slide coming down  
 And when the sirens wailed her mother had failed to rise  
 All the neighbours stood outside  
 As Amanda just stared at the ground

VERSE 3:

Time flies and years are piled  
 I d forgotten all about her  
 When I saw her down the aisle  
 Of a streetcar with her daughter  
 Then I heard Amanda say as she got up

C mon Samantha, girl this is our stop

C D C

And they were gone,

D G Gadd2 G

Two strawberry blondes

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John Kean

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