Papa Was A Rodeo Sara Lov

Took me a while to get all this down. It sounds accurate but if you have any corrections send them please :)

NOTE - CAPO 1

G - 320033

Dmaj - 200232

C - x32010

Dsus4 - xx0233

D - xx0232

Em7 - x22030

Am - x02210

Em - 022000

Intro - G Dmaj C Dsus4
C Em7 Am Dsus4 D

G Dmaj C Dsus4

I like your twisted point of view, Mike.

C Em7 Am Dsus4 D

I like your questioning eyebrows,

G Dmaj C Dsus4

You we made it pretty clear what you like,

C Em7 Am Dsus4 D

It s only fair to tell you now.

Em D C G

That I leave early in the morning,

Am D Dsus4 D

And I won t be back till next year.

Em D C G

I see that kiss-me pucker forming,

Am D Dsus4 D
But maybe you should plug it with a beer, cause,

G D C G

Papa was a rodeo - Mama was a rock n roll band,

G D C

I could play guitar and rope a steer before I learned to stand.

G D C G

Home was anywhere with diesel gas - Love was a trucker s hand.

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Never stuck around long enough for a one night stand.
Before you kiss me you should know,
            G Dmaj C Dsus4 C Dsus4 D
Papa was a rodeo.
G
             Dmaj
 The light reflecting off the mirror ball,
             Em7
                          Am Dsus4 D
 Looks like a thousand swirling eyes.
               Dmaj
                                  C
                                              Dsus4
 They make me think I shouldn t be here at all,
                Em7
                               Am
 You know, every minute someone dies.
                            C
               D
 What are we doing in this dive bar,
                                   Dsus4 D
 How can you live in a place like this?
 Why don t you just get into my car,
 And I ll take you away I ll take that kiss now, but,
Papa was a rodeo - Mama was a rock n roll band,
                      D
I could play guitar and rope a steer before I learned to stand.
Home was anywhere with diesel gas - Love was a trucker s hand.
                  D
                                   C
Never stuck around long enough for a one night stand.
Before you kiss me you should know,
           G Dmaj C Dsus4 C Em7 Am Dsus4 D
Papa was a rodeo.
               D
                         C
 And now it s 55 years later.
 We ve had the romance of the century,
 After all these years wrestling gators,
 I still feel like crying when I think of what you said to me.
          D
                   C
                                       G
G
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C

G

Papa was a rodeo - Mama was a rock n roll band,
G D C D
I could play guitar and rope a steer before I learned to stand.
G D C G
Home was anywhere with diesel gas - Love was a trucker s hand.
G D C Em7 Am

Never stuck around long enough for a one night stand.
G Before you kiss me you should know,
C D G Dmaj

Papa was a rodeo.
C Dsus4 C D G
What a coincidence, your Papa was a rodeo too.