Mad John

Small Faces

VERSE 1:

Am C D

There was an old man, who lived in a green wood,

Am C I

Nobody knew him, or what he had done,

Am C D

But mothers would say to their children Beware of Mad John .

VERSE 2:

John would sing with the birds in the morning, Laugh witht the wind in the cold hand of night, But people from behind their curtains said He s not quite right .

REFRAIN:

A Dsus2

John, had it sussed,

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He was living the life of a tramp,

Fmaj7 Bm

His bed was the cold and the damp,

F.

But the sun was his friend: he was free.

VERSE 3:

So here was a wise one, who loved all the haters, Loved them so much that their hate turned to fear, And shaking from behind their curtains the loved ones would hear:

VERSE 4:

Ay-diddle aye di, diddle aye di and di di,

Ay-diddle aye di, diddle aye di, di di,

Ay-diddle aye di, diddle aye di, aye diddle aye-di di.