

Sweet City Woman
Stampede

G D G

Well, I'm on my way, to the city life

D G

To a pretty face that shines her light on the city nights

G

And I gotta catch a noon train

G D

Gotta be there on time

D G

Oh, it feels so good to know she waits at the end of the line

(Chorus)

G D G

Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman

G D G G

I can see your face, I can hear your voice, I can almost touch you

G D G

Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman

G D G

Oh, my banjo and me, we got a feel for singin', yeah, yeah,

G

Bon c'est bon, bon bon c'est bon, bon,

G C G

Bon c'est bon, bon, bon, bon, bon

G

Bon c'est bon, bon bon c'est bon, bon,

G C G

Bon c'est bon, bon, bon, bon, bon

G D

So long ma, so long pa, so long

G

Neighbors and friends

Like a country mornin', all snuggled in dew

Ah she's got a way to make a man feel shiny and new

And she sing in the evenin', oh familiar tunes

And she feeds me love and tenderness and macarons

(Chorus)

Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman

I can see your face, I can hear your voice, I can almost touch you

Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman

Oh, my banjo and me, we got a feel for singin'

[Instrumental break]

Da da da da da da ...

Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman (oh, she s my)

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman

Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman (woah my)

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (everybody)

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (ba da da da, ba da da da)

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (ba da da da, ba da da da)

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (ba da da da, ba da da da)

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (ba da da da, ba da da da)

[Repeat And Fade]