Invitation Status Quo Tabbed by: Belavista Man On: 17/12/2010 E-mail: anthonybentley@hotmail.co.uk Simple, country flavoured song from The Quo. From the album In The Army Now. D D7 I got an invitation from a girl I used to know back home \mathbf{Bm} Ε It was an invitation asking me to telephone She said, it s getting lonely here And I ve been gone for close a year I took the first flight out to meet the girl I used to know back home Bm, AD BmShe met me off the flight, a million dollars in her long red gown With a man in a black hat just to drive us back to town D7 Now the faces all look the same And all the places have the same old names But in a year you ve changed just like the girl I used to know back home Yes, in a year you ve changed just like the girl I used to know back home Maybe it s true that I go on and on and on

Maybe it s true that I go on and on and on

A Bm

Maybe it s true that I m the lonely one alone

G A

What can I say to you, what can I say to you?

Yes, in a year you ve changed just like the girl I used to know back home

Bm, A D
Bm, A D
Bm, A D
Bm, A G A

It took another year before I started getting itchy toes
And then I had to leave, but that s the way the story goes
Well I reckon if she d made me stay
I d never live to see another day
I took the first flight out and left the girl I used to know back home

Maybe it s true that I go on and on and on Maybe it s true that I m the lonely one alone What can I say to you, what can I say to you?

I took the first flight out and left the girl I used to know back home

D Bm A D

Back home, I left the girl back home

Bm A D

I left the girl back home

Bm A D

I left the girl back home

Bm A D

I left the girl back home

Bm A D

I left the girl back home