

**Pretty Girl From Matthews**  
**The Avett Brothers**

**G** **C**  
Hold on a minute it ain't time to leave  
**G**  
Tell me how you're feeling one more time.  
**G** **C**  
Four long years and I just can't believe  
**G**  
That I'm still yours and you're still mine.

**C**  
While I was gone, yes, I fell in love  
**G**  
Asked around and heard that you did too  
**C**  
Two drunken years and push came to shove  
**G**  
I met love, love left me blue

**Bm** **C** **G**  
You're rising like a sun  
**Bm** **C** **G**  
That pulled the curtain on the night  
**D** **C**  
Coming through the window  
**G** **Am** **C** **G**  
To brighten up my life

And I'm all right, yeah, I think I'm fine  
My savior lives in telephones  
And I just dream of you and step outside  
Dial up and hope that you're home

You're rising like a sun  
That waits up all night  
Coming through the window  
To brighten up my life

Hold on a minute, yeah, I do love you  
Sometimes I guess that ain't enough  
When you come round you put me through  
And I thank you, oh, so much

Another year, maybe, three or four  
Maybe five or six or even more

You ll find another man to take my place  
And I ll see you on the good Lord s shores

You re rising like a sun  
That pulled the curtain on the night  
Coming through the window  
To brighten up my life