

Guess Again

The Bacon Brothers

I just head this song and searched all over for a decent chart. I couldn't find one so here is my interpretation of this terrific tune.
Enjoy.

Guess again - Bacon Brothers

Am **G**
They were drunk and they were angry, they were big as they could be
F **Am**
And they were hell bent and determined to kick the Yankee out of me
Am **G**
Insulted me they called me names and they would not let me pass
D **F**
... Oh those Redneck boys... they left me no choice
B7 BREAK
... I had to kick some ass!
E **F#m** **A** **E**
Guess a-gain! Must ve been dreamin... Truth is I turned high tail and ran
E **F#m** **A** **E**
Guess again! Oh I must ve been dreamin. Dreamin I was much more of a man
D
Well you know that I am six foot three
C
But did you know that I m part Cherokee
G **D**
... Oh I m a major hunk! ... Have you ever seen me dunk?
D **F**
And you know that I m a Spanish dancer .. I m workin on my cure for cancer
G **B7** BREAK
... I drive a supersonic car ... And I m a rock and roll star!
E **F#m**
Guess a-gain! Must have been dreamin
A **E**
Maybe I ve just got way too much time
E **F#m**
Guess a-gain! Oh, I must have been dreamin
A **E**
... Since when is dreamin a crime?
Am **G**
You see I was burstin with desire, I was a boy of just thirteen
F **Am**
She was an old friend of the family s and a local beauty queen
Am **G**
And then we found ourselves alone in the middle of the day
D **F**
... She took me to her room ... She took me to the moon
B7 BREAK

... She took my innocence away!

E **F#m** **A** **E**

Guess a-gain! Must have been dreamin ... Truth is she never noticed me.

E **F#m**

Guess a-gain! Oh, I must have been dreamin

A **E**

But it s so much sweeter than re-al-i-ty

D

Well, you know I m not afraid of pain

C

But did you know that I wrote fire and rain?

G **D**

... Workin on my seventh book, Oh yeah, I m a gourmet cook

D **F**

..I speak fluent French you know I ve got a big black belt in Tae Kwon Do

G **B7** **BREAK**

... And I m a PHD of course ... and I m hung like a horse!

E **F#m**

Guess a-gain! Must have been dreamin

A **E**

... Sometimes all these dreams are like a curse

E **F#m**

Guess a-gain! Oh, I must have been dreamin

A **E**

Guess you re gonna have to sit through one more verse

Am **G**

You see we booked this downtown cabaret my brother and the boys

F **Am**

We came to sing some rock and roll and make a little noise

Am **G**

But the audience ignored us no matter what we played

D **F**

... We tore our souls apart ... and I sang out my heart

B7 **BREAK**

... They laughed and turned away

D **C**

But then we sang this very tune a-bout my dreams that don t come true

G **D**

... whoa, their jaws just dropped ... and you know the laughing stopped

D **F**

They seemed to hang on every word like the finest song they d ever heard

G **A**

They rose as one and roared their love the angels joined in from above

Bm **G**

We saw the light we found the cure an end to hate ... an end to war

B7 **BREAK and BANTER**

... The crowd called out for more

E **F#m**

Guess a-gain! Must have been dreamin

A **E**

... It s the only thing in life that s left that s free

E **F#m**

Guess a-gain! Oh, I must have been dreamin

A

Dreamin s always worked pretty well,

F#m

Dreamin s always worked pretty darn well

A

E

Dreamin s always worked pretty well for me-ee-ee.