

**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

**Bm** **A**  
They were drunk and they were angry, they were big as they could be  
**G** **Bm**

And they were hell bent and determined to kick the Yankee out of me  
**Bm** **A**

Insulted me they called me names and they would not let me pass

**E** **G**  
... Oh those Redneck boys... they left me no choice  
**C#7** **BREAK**  
... I had to kick some ass!

**F#** **G#m** **B** **F#**  
Guess a-gain! Must ve been dreamin... Truth is I turned high tail and ran  
**F#** **G#m** **B** **F#**

Guess again! Oh I must ve been dreamin. Dreamin I was much more of a man  
**E**

Well you know that I am six foot three  
**D**

But did you know that I m part Cherokee  
**A** **E**

... Oh I m a major hunk! ... Have you ever seen me dunk?

**E** **G**  
And you know that I m a Spanish dancer .. I m workin on my cure for cancer  
**A** **C#7** **BREAK**

... I drive a supersonic car ... And I m a rock and roll star!  
**F#** **G#m**

Guess a-gain! Must have been dreamin

**B** **F#**

Maybe I ve just got way too much time

**F#** **G#m**

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

**B** **F#**

... Since when is dreamin a crime?

**Bm** **A**  
You see I was burstin with desire, I was a boy of just thirteen  
**G** **Bm**

She was an old friend of the family s and a local beauty queen

**Bm** **A**

And then we found ourselves alone in the middle of the day

**E** **G**

... She took me to her room ... She took me to the moon

**C#7** **BREAK**

... She took my innocence away!  
F# G#m B F#  
Guess a-gain! Must have been dreamin ... Truth is she never noticed me.  
F# G#m  
Guess a-gain! Oh, I must have been dreamin  
B F#  
But it s so much sweeter than re-al-i-ty  
E  
Well, you know I m not afraid of pain  
D  
But did you know that I wrote fire and rain?  
A E  
... Workin on my seventh book, Oh yeah, I m a gourmet cook  
E G  
...I speak fluent French you know I ve got a big black belt in Tae Kwon Do  
A C#7 BREAK  
... And I m a PHD of course ... and I m hung like a horse!  
F# G#m  
Guess a-gain! Must have been dreamin  
B F#  
... Sometimes all these dreams are like a curse  
F# G#m  
Guess a-gain! Oh, I must have been dreamin  
B F#  
Guess you re gonna have to sit through one more verse  
Bm A  
You see we booked this downtown cabaret my brother and the boys  
G Bm  
We came to sing some rock and roll and make a little noise  
Bm A  
But the audience ignored us no matter what we played  
E G  
... We tore our souls apart ... and I sang out my heart  
C#7 BREAK  
... They laughed and turned away  
E D  
But then we sang this very tune a-bout my dreams that don t come true  
A E  
... whoa, their jaws just dropped ... and you know the laughing stopped  
E G  
They seemed to hang on every word like the finest song they d ever heard  
A B  
They rose as one and roared their love the angels joined in from above  
C#m A  
We saw the light we found the cure an end to hate ... an end to war  
C#7 BREAK and BANTER  
... The crowd called out for more  
F# G#m  
Guess a-gain! Must have been dreamin  
B F#  
... It s the only thing in life that s left that s free  
F# G#m  
Guess a-gain! Oh, I must have been dreamin

**B**

Dreamin s always worked pretty well,

**G#m**

Dreamin s always worked pretty darn well

**B**

**F#**

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