

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

C#m **B**
They were drunk and they were angry, they were big as they could be
A **C#m**
And they were hell bent and determined to kick the Yankee out of me
C#m **B**
Insulted me they called me names and they would not let me pass
F# **A**
... Oh those Redneck boys... they left me no choice
Eb7 BREAK
... I had to kick some ass!
G# **Bbm** **C#** **G#**
Guess a-gain! Must ve been dreamin... Truth is I turned high tail and ran
G# **Bbm** **C#** **G#**
Guess again! Oh I must ve been dreamin. Dreamin I was much more of a man
F#
Well you know that I am six foot three
E
But did you know that I m part Cherokee
B **F#**
... Oh I m a major hunk! ... Have you ever seen me dunk?
F# **A**
And you know that I m a Spanish dancer .. I m workin on my cure for cancer
B **Eb7** BREAK
... I drive a supersonic car ... And I m a rock and roll star!
G# **Bbm**
Guess a-gain! Must have been dreamin
C# **G#**
Maybe I ve just got way too much time
G# **Bbm**
Guess a-gain! Oh, I must have been dreamin
C# **G#**
... Since when is dreamin a crime?
C#m **B**
You see I was burstin with desire, I was a boy of just thirteen
A **C#m**
She was an old friend of the family s and a local beauty queen
C#m **B**
And then we found ourselves alone in the middle of the day
F# **A**
... She took me to her room ... She took me to the moon
Eb7 BREAK

... She took my innocence away!

G# **Bbm** **C#** **G#**
Guess a-gain! Must have been dreamin ... Truth is she never noticed me.

G# **Bbm**
Guess a-gain! Oh, I must have been dreamin

C# **G#**
But it s so much sweeter than re-al-i-ty

F#
Well, you know I m not afraid of pain

E
But did you know that I wrote fire and rain?

B **F#**
... Workin on my seventh book, Oh yeah, I m a gourmet cook

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

B **Eb7** **BREAK**
... And I m a PHD of course ... and I m hung like a horse!

G# **Bbm**
Guess a-gain! Must have been dreamin

C# **G#**
... Sometimes all these dreams are like a curse

G# **Bbm**
Guess a-gain! Oh, I must have been dreamin

C# **G#**
Guess you re gonna have to sit through one more verse

C#m **B**
You see we booked this downtown cabaret my brother and the boys

A **C#m**
We came to sing some rock and roll and make a little noise

C#m **B**
But the audience ignored us no matter what we played

F# **A**
... We tore our souls apart ... and I sang out my heart

Eb7 **BREAK**
... They laughed and turned away

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

B **F#**
... whoa, their jaws just dropped ... and you know the laughing stopped

F# **A**
They seemed to hang on every word like the finest song they d ever heard

B **C#**
They rose as one and roared their love the angels joined in from above

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

Eb7 **BREAK and BANTER**
... The crowd called out for more

G# **Bbm**
Guess a-gain! Must have been dreamin

C# **G#**
... It s the only thing in life that s left that s free

G# **Bbm**
Guess a-gain! Oh, I must have been dreamin

C#

Dreamin s always worked pretty well,

Bbm

Dreamin s always worked pretty darn well

C#

G#

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