

me

[tab] **Bm** **C#m** **E**

That clears my fogged-up mind to where I see[/tab]

[tab] **A** **Bm** **D** **A**

Some little girl as I walk by just looking at me sadly[/tab]

[tab]**A** **E** **A**

Bringing back your gentle ways of loving me[/tab]

[tab] **E** **D**

It s just your gentle ways of loving me[/tab]

[tab] **E** **A**

It s just your gentle ways of loving me[/tab]

[tab]**A** **Bm** **D** **A**

It s the happiness I ve never found with other loves that bothers[/tab]

[tab] **Bm** **C#m** **E**

And a mother saying how her child loves me[/tab]

[tab] **A** **Bm** **D** **A**

And times you never talked about those late evening hours[/tab]

[tab] **E** **A**

Bringing back your gentle ways of loving me[/tab]

[tab]	E	D
It s just your gentle ways of loving me[/tab]		
[tab]	E	A
It s just your gentle ways of loving me[/tab]		
[tab]	E	D
It s just your gentle ways of loving me[/tab]		
[tab]	E	A
It s just your gentle ways of loving me[/tab]		

performed by the Byrds on "Dr. Byrds and Mr. Hyde"
Lead Vocal: Roger McGuinn Harmony: John York
Hot Guitar: Clarence White
Harmonica: Gene Parsons
Columbia Records 1969

The Byrds Truck Stop Girl written by Lowell George/Bill Payne

[tab] Db Ab Db Ab
His tail lights flickered as he pulled up to the truck stop[/tab]
[tab] Db Fm Eb
The same old crowd was hanging out again tonight[/tab]
[tab] Db Ab Bbm Cm Db Eb
He said fill up my tank while I go check my load[/tab]
[tab] Db Ab
It feels like it s shifting all around[/tab]
[tab] Db Ab Ab/G Fm Db Ab Eb
He was the kind of man to do all he could above all he had integrity[/tab]
[tab] Db Eb Db Ab Eb Db
But he was so young and on a ten city run in love with a truck stop[/tab]
[tab] Ab
girl[/tab]
[tab] Db Ab Db Ab
As he went inside he was merrily greeted[/tab]
[tab] Db Fm Eb
By the girl with whom he was in love[/tab]
[tab] Db Ab Bbm Cm Db Eb
She held out a glass and said have another[/tab]
[tab] Db Ab
This is the last time we can meet[/tab]
[tab] Db Ab Ab/G Fm
With her hair piled up high and a look in her eye[/tab]
[tab] Db Ab Eb
That would turn any good man s blood to wine[/tab]
[tab] Db Eb Db Ab
All his eyes could see all his eyes could see[/tab]
[tab] Eb Db Ab
Were the stares from all those around him[/tab]
[tab] Ab/G Fm Db Ab
He ran out to the lot and climbed into his rig[/tab]
[tab] Db Ab
And drive off without tightening down[/tab]
[tab] Db Ab Ab/G Fm

It was a terrible thing to see what remained[/tab]

[tab] **Db** **Ab** **Eb**

Of that rig that poor Danny was in[/tab]

[tab]**Db** **Eb** **Db** **Ab** **Eb** **Db** **Ab**

He was young and on a ten city run in love with a truck stop girl[/tab]

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From the "Untitled" LP Columbia Records 1970