## Joe The Cranberries

```
(intro)
            Dm
                      Am
E | -----1------
B|----3---3----1
G | ---2-----2---2----2----0---2----
D|-3----2-----2
A | -----
E | -----
      F
   F
          Dm
               Αm
                  )
There was a time I was so lonely.
Remember the time, it was a Friday.
You made me feel fine, we did it my way.
I sat on your kneesevery Friday.
We walked in fields of golden hay, I still recall you.
We walked in fields of golden hay, I see you in the summer.
Joe...
Joe...
You sat on your chair by the fire.
Transfixed in a stare, takingme higher.
Precious years to remember.
Childhood fears I surrender.
We walked in fields of golden hay. I still recall you.
We walked in fields of golden hay. I see you in the summer.
Joe...
Joe...
```