

Dear Holly  
The Romany Rye

The Romany Rye - Dear Holly

the break I think is just F and C

capo 2nd

C G F C  
Dear Holly, have you seen the rain?

C G F C  
I am a ghost town, with seven empty lakes

Em F  
And the times they are strange, they show no signs of change

C G C  
I am cast down like the belly of a snake

No harvest, no kingdom come  
One promise, again to never flood  
Calm as the sea, on a day with no breeze  
My tears have turned to blood

Backs folding, beneath all the lies  
We need water to grow, and wine to die  
And the reasons they are few, All my dreams came untrue  
And my desire could not be satisfied

Time driftin , across seven blue seas  
For strong winds, blow as they please  
Under God s great sky, we ask for reasons why  
We are all bound to have days like these

Dear Holly, can you feel the rain?  
Or the soft breeze, gently to your face  
Oh the times they are strange, they are bound to change  
Every good man, needs a little break

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