

Tonys Song
Tijuana Panthers

[Intro]

F#m D A A
F#m D A A
F#m D A A
F#m D A B

[Verse]

F#m
All the money and the fame is gone
F#m
Just call it quits, put your slippers on
D
I ve got your number sitting on the shelf
A **C#m**
You d rather be with her than someone else
F#m
You crumple it up, throw it in the air
F#m
You turn around but she s not there
D
You never have the right words to say
A **C#m**
It s time to turn around and walk away

[Chorus]

F#m **D**
She s gone
A **E**
That s Tony s song
F#m **D**
Yeah she s gone
A **E**
Tony s song
F#m **D**
Well she s gone
A **E**
Tony s song
F#m **D**
Yeah she s gone
A **E**
Tony s song

[Verse]

F#m
She s so cute, she s such a doll
F#m
I see her picture hanging on your wall

D

I see you looking at the telephone

A **C#m**

It's eight o'clock and you're all alone

F#m

You should have stuck it out with the band

F#m

While they were playing you were holding hands

D

You never have the right words to say

A **C#m**

You turn around and she walks away

[Chorus]

F#m D

She's gone

A E

Tony's song

F#m D

Yeah she's gone

A E

Tony's song

F#m D

Well she's gone

A E

Tony's song

F#m D

Well she's gone

A E

Tony's song

End on F#m.