Toast

Tori Amos

I wouldn t say this is by any means correct, but it s a sketch of how I play it off which you can base your own interpretation.

A C#m

```
I thought it was Easter time
     Е
the way the light rose
  D
rose that morning
       C#m
Α
Lately you ve been on my mind
Е
You showed me the rope
D
ropes to climb
Α
over mountains
Е
and to pull myself
  D
out of a landslide
Е
of a landslide
I thought it was harvest time
You always loved the smell of wood burning
She with her honey hair
Dalhousie Castle
she would meet you there
In the winter
Butter yellow
The flames you stirred
Yes, you could stir
Α
I raise a glass
Е
Make a toast
 DA
A toast in your honor
Α
I hear your laugh
   Е
          D
and beg me not to dance
ΑΕ
on your right standing by
  D
```

is Mr. Bojangles
A E D
With a toast he s telling me it s time
to raise a glass
make a toast A toast in your honor
I hear you laugh and beg me not to dance
cause on your right standing by
is Mr.Bojangles
with a toast he s telling me it s time
E D
To let you go Let you go

I thought I d see you again. You say you might do Maybe in a carving in a cathedral Somewhere in Barcelona.