

Second Lovers Song  
Townes Van Zandt

[Verse 1]

**Ebm**                      **C#**                      **Ebm**                      **C#**  
Youâ€™re wakin next to me,      tears splash cross the sun.  
**Ebm**                      **C#**                      **Ebm**                      **G#**  
You whisper soft to me      that I ain t the only one  
**Fm**                      **Bbm**                      **Fm**                      **Bbm**  
To breathe your yella (or: raven) hair,      caress your bosom fair.  
**Ebm**                      **C#**                      **Ebm**                      **G#**  
Do you think I really care?      Do you think it matters?

[Verse 2]

**Ebm**                      **C#**                      **Ebm**                      **C#**  
What do your feelin s mean?      Do you think I d love you more,  
**Ebm**                      **C#**                      **Ebm**                      **G#**  
If you stood pure and clean      of those you d known before?  
**Fm**                      **Bbm**                      **Fm**                      **Bbm**  
Would your words be sweeter then,      upon November s wind?  
**Ebm**                      **C#**                      **Ebm**                      **G#**  
If you began again,      could your smile be softer?

[Bridge]

**Bbm**                      **Fm**                      **Bbm**                      **G#**  
Would your eyes more brightly shine? Would your laughter be so tender,  
**Bbm**                      **Fm**                      **Bbm**                      **G#**  
If you d been only mine for as long as you remember?

[Verse 3]

**Ebm**                      **C#**                      **Ebm**                      **C#**  
I don t want tears from you,      don t build your love on shame.  
**Ebm**                      **C#**                      **Ebm**                      **G#**  
All that we ve done is through      and all we can do remains.  
**Fm**                      **Bbm**                      **Fm**                      **Bbm**  
My lady can t you see,      I love not jealousy?  
**Ebm**                      **C#**                      **Ebm**                      **G#**  
But for all you are to me      and all you ll be tomorrow.