

**And It Stoned Me  
Van Morrison**

**G** **D** **C** **G**  
Half a mile from the county fair and the rain came pourin down  
Me and Billy standing there with a silver half a crown  
Hands were full of fishing rods, with the tackle on our backs  
We just stood there getting wet, with our backs against the fence

**Am** **D** **Am** **D** **Am** **D**  
Oh, the water, oh, the water, oh the water

**Em** **D**  
Hope it don t rain all day  
Let it run all over me  
Get it myself from the mountain stream

**G** **C** **C**  
And it stoned me to my soul,

**G** **D**  
stoned me just like jelly roll

**G**  
And it stoned me  
And it stoned me to my soul,stoned me just like goin home  
And it stoned me

Then the rain let up and the sun came up and we were gettin dry  
Almost glad a pick up truck nearly passed us by  
So we jumped right in & the driver grinned & he dropped us up the road  
Where we looked at the swim & we jumped right in,not to mention fishin poles

On the way back home we sang a song, but our throats were gettin dry  
Then we saw the man from across the road with the sunlight in his eye  
But he lived all alone in his own little home with a great big gallon jar  
There were bottles too, one for me & you, and he said Hey, there you are