

San Francisco Mabel Joy
Waylon Jennings

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***** SAN FRANCISCO MABEL JOY *****

performed by Waylon Jennings.

Capo on the 3rd fret.

Verse 1:

 A D A
His daddy was a honest man,a red dirt Georgia farmer
 E
His mama lived a short life having kids and bailing hay
 A D A
He had fifteen years of ache inside to wander
 E A
He jumped a freight in Waycross and wound up in L.A.

Verse 2:

 A D A
The cold nights had no pity on that Waycross Georgia farm boy
 E
Most days he went hungry,then the summer came
 A D A
He met a girl known on the strip as San Francisco Mabel Joy
 E A
Destitutions child born on an L.A. street called shame

Verse 3:

 D A
Growing up came quietly in the arms of Mabel Joy
 E
Laughter found their mornings it brought new meaning to his life
 D A
The night before she left sleep came and found that Waycross country boy
 E A
With dreams of Georgia cotton and California wine

Verse 4:

 D A

Sunday morning found him beneath the red light at her door

E

A right cross sent him reeling and put him face down on the floor

D

A

Inplace of Mabel Joy he found a merchant mad marine

E

He said your Georgia neck is red, but sonny you re still green

Verse 5:

A

D

A

He turned twenty-one in grey rock federal prison

E

The judge had no mercy on this Waycross, Georgia boy

A

D

A

Staring at those four grey wall in silence, Lord he listened

E

To the midnight freight he knew could take him back to Mabel Joy

Verse 6:

D

A

Sunday morning found him beneath the red light at her door

E

With a bullet in his side he cried, have you seen Mabel Joy

D

A

Stunned and shaken someone said she don t live here no more

E

She left this house four years ago she was looking for

D

Some Georgia farm boy

Thanks to David M. Potter (dmp12@cornell.edu) for the lyrics.

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