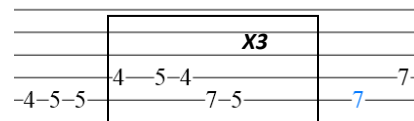


DEAR MARIA



B5 I got your picture I'm coming with you **G5** Dear Maria, count me in

D5 There's a story at the bottom of this bottle **A5** And I'm the pen

<Stop, then band: |G | |A| |D | |F# | |

D When the lights go off **G** I wanna watch the way you **Em** Take the stage by storm

A The way you wrap those boys around your finger **A-D** Go on and play the leader
D-D-D-D **D-D-D-D** **G-G-G-G** **G-G-G-G-** **Em-Em-Em-Em** **Em-Em-Em-Em**
 'Cause you know it's what you're good at The low road for the fast track

A **A#** **Bm**
 Make every second laaaaaast 'Cause I got your picture

G I'm coming with you **D** Dear Maria, count me in **A** There's a story at the bottom of this bottle And I'm the pen

Bm Make it count when I'm the one **G** Who's selling you out **D** 'Cause it feels like stealing hearts Calling your

A **|G | |A | |D | |F# | |**
 name from the crowd <guitar intro lick >

D.... Then in the field **G** you'll be the show girl of the home team **Em** I'll be the narrator **A** Telling another

D-D! <stop> tale of the American dream **G** I see your name in lights We can make you a star

Em **A** **A#** **Bm**
 Girl, we'll take the world by storm It isn't that hard 'Cause I got your picture

G I'm coming with you **D** Dear Maria, count me in **A** There's a story at the bottom of this bottle And I'm the pen

Bm Make it count when I'm the one **G** Who's selling you out **D** 'Cause it feels like stealing hearts Calling your

A **D.....** **<A-F#-G G-A-D**
 name from the crowd Whoaoh_ solo guitar

<A-F#-G G-A-D> . **<A-F#-G G-A-D>** **<A-F#-G G-A-D>**
 Ha ha! Take a breath, don't it sound so easy Never had a doubt

<A-F#-G G-A-D> **<A-F#-G G-A-D>** **A-D** **D - F#-G**
 Now I'm going crazy watching from the floor Take a breath and let the rest come easy
G **A** **D** **A** **F#** **G** **A** **Bm<stop>**
 Never settle down 'Cause the cash flow leaves me always wanting more 'Cause I got your picture

<STOP> **G** I'm coming with you **D** Dear Maria, count me in **A** There's a story at the bottom of this bottle And I'm the pen

Bm Make it count when I'm the one **G** Who's selling you out **D** 'Cause it feels like stealing hearts Calling your

A **A# Bm.....**
 name from the crowd 'cause I got your picture Dear Maria count me in here's a story at the bottom of this bottle