PRETZEL LOGIC

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INTRO: Bm7/A C/A... | X4 < drums > Bm7/A C/A X4
       Bm7/A C/A
I would love to tour the southland...
Em7/F
                                Bm7/A C/A Bm7/A C/A
        Fmai7
         ...In a travelling minstrel show,
                               Bm7/A C/A Bm7/A C/A
Em7/F
         Fmai7
Yes, I'd love to tour the southland...
                           Bm7/A C/A Bm7/A C/A
       Dm7/D (Em7/D F/D)
 ...In a travelling minstrel show,
                                   D/G D/E
      D/E
                E/A
                                                       E/A
                                                                C/D
                                                                        D/G
                          C/D
Yes, I'm dying to be a star, and make them laugh, Sound just like a record on a phono - graph,
                     E/A
     D/E
                              C
                                   D
Those days are gone for - ever, Over a long time ago,
   IEm7-Fmaj7 IG e-d-a e-d-a e-d-a | Bm7/A C/A | Bm7/A C/A |
Oh, yeah!
Bm7/A C/A
                    G/F Fmaj7
                                                   Bm7/A C/A Bm7/A C/A
                           But I plan to find the time,
I have never met Napoleon
        Dm7/D Am/D Dm7/D
                                                 Bm7/A C/A Bm7/A C/A
 Am/D
I have never met Napoleon, . ..But I plan to find the time, yes, I do,
        D/E
               E/A
                      C/D
                              D/G
                                       D/E
                                                   E/A
                                                             C/D
                                                                    D/G
                     upon that hill, They tell me he was lonely, he's lonely still,
'Cause he looks so fine
                    E/A
     D/E
                             C
Those days are gone for – ever Over a long time a - go,
   | Fmaj7 | G | Bm7/A C/A | Bm7/A C/A | Bm7/A C/A | Bm7/A C/A |
Oh, yeah!
SOLO: Bm7/A C/A Em7/F FM7 Bm7/A C/A Bm7/A C/A Em7/D FM7
 | Em7/D FM7 | Bm7/A C/A | Bm7/A C/A | D/E E/A | C/D D/G |
 ID/E E/A | C/D D/G | D/E E/A | Em7 - FM7 | Bm7/A C/A | Bm7/A C/A |
 Am7
                          Fmaj7-Fmaj7
I stepped upon the platform, the man gave me the news,
                                   Am7 F/B C Dm7/C# Dm7
  Am7
He said, 'You must be joking, son, Where did you get those shoes-----?
                         Dm7/D Bm7/A C/A Bm7/A C/A
       Dm7/D
                 Am/D
   Where did you get those shoes?'
        D/E
                     E/A
                                C/D D/G
                                                D/E
                                                              E/A
Well, I've seen 'em on the TV, the movie show, They say the times are changin',
    C/D
            D/G
                        D/E
                                        E/A
                                                C
                                                     D
                                                                C
but I just don't know, These things are gone for - ever, Over a long time a - go,
       | Em - Fmaj7 | G | Bm7/A C/A | Bm7/A C/A | (repeat line 8X)
Oh Yeah!....
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