

LAST DANCE WITH MARY JANE

Intro: Gtr chords and harmonics.> Am G D Am X2 band> Am G D Am X2

Am G D Am she grew up in a Indiana town Had a good lookin' momma who never was around
Am G D Am [Am G D Am X2]
But she grew up tall, and she grew up right With them Indiana boys on an Indiana night
Am G D Am
Well she moved down here at the age of eighteen she blew the boys away, it was more then they'd seen
Am G D Am
I was introduced and we both started groovin' She said "I dig ya baby but I got to keep movin'"
Am G D Am X2
...on, keep movin' on

Em7 Em7 A A
Last dance with Maryjane One more time to kill the pain
Em7 Em7 A G..... [Am G D Am X2]
I feel summer creepin' in and i'm tired of this town again

Am G D Am
Well I don't know but i've been told you'll never slow down and you'll never grow old
Am G D Am
I'm tired of screwing up, i'm tired of being down I'm tired of myself and i'm tired of this town
Am G D Am
oh my my, oh hell yes Honey put on that party dress
Am G D Am
Buy me a drink, sing me a song take me as I come 'cause I can't stay long

CHORUS

GTR LICK & SOLO: Am G D Am X4

Am G D Am
There's pigeons down in Market Square She's standing in her underwear
Am G D Am
Lookin' down from a hotel room Nightfall will be coming soon
Am G D Am
Oh my my, oh hell yes You've got to put on that party dress
Am G D Am
It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone I hit the last number, I walked to the road

CHORUS

Outro: Harp & Gtr Solos Am G D Am X12