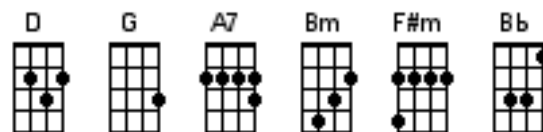
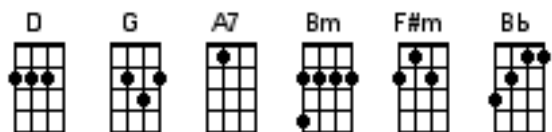


Standard

Baritone

135 BPM



D... /... /...

D... G. A7. D... /...

Well, your railroad gate, you know I just can't jump it.

G... D... A7... /...

Sometimes it gets so hard, you see.

D... G. A7. D... Bm...

I'm just sitting here beating on my trumpet,

F#m... /. D. A7... /... G... A7... D... /...

with all these promises you left for me. But where are you tonight, sweet Marie

D... G. A7. D... /... G... D... A7... /...

Well, I waited for you when I was half sick. Yes I waited for you when you hated me.

D... G. A7. D... Bm...

Well, I waited for you inside of the frozen traffic

F#m... /. D. A7... /...

When you knew I had some other place to be.

G... A7... D... /...

Now, where are you tonight, sweet Marie?

Bb... /... D... /...

Well, anybody can be just like me, obviously,

Bb... /... D... A7... /...

But then, now again, not too many can be like you, fortunately.

D... G. A7. D... /...

Well, six white horses that you did promise

G... D... A7... /...

Where finally delivered down to the penitentiary.

D... G. A7. D... Bm...

But to live outside the law, you must be honest.

F#m... /. D. A7... /...

I know you always say that you agree,

G... A7... D... /...

All right so where are you tonight, sweet Marie?

Bb... /... D... /...
 Well I don't know how it happened, But the riverboat captain, he knows my fate
 Bb... /... D... A7... /...
 But ev'rybody else, even yourself, they're just gonna have to wait.

D... G. A7. D... /... G... D... A7... /...
 Well, I got the fever down in my pockets, The Persian drunkard, he follows me.
 D ... G. A7. D... Bm...
 Yes, I can take him to your house, but I can't unlock it.
 F#m ... /. D. A7... /...
 You see, you forgot to leave me with the key.
 G... A7... D... /...
 Ah, where are you tonight, sweet Marie?

Bb... /... D... /... Bb... /... D... A7... /...
 D... G. A7. D... /... G ... D... A7... /... D... G. A7. D... Bm...
 F#m... /. D. A7... /... G ... A7... D ... /...

D... G. A7. D... /...
 Now, I been in jail when all my mail showed
 G ... D... A7... /...
 That a man can't give his address out to bad company,
 D ... G. A7. D... Bm...
 And now I stand here lookin' at your yellow railroad
 F#m... /. D. A7... /... G... A7... D ...
 In the ruins of your balcony, Wond'ring where are you tonight, sweet Marie?
 D... /... /...

Original:



This as PDF, and more at:

