

The Byrds - Old John Robertson

Tom: A
Intro: D G A D A

A D A
Old John Robertson he wore a Stetson hat
A D E
People everywhere would laugh behind his back
A D A Gbm E
No one cared to take any time to find out
D E
What he was all about, fear kept them out
A D A
Children laughed and played and didn't know his name
A D E
They could tell when he was coming just the same
A D A Gbm E
Walking slow with old John's crippled wife by his side
D E

Then she sighed, then she died

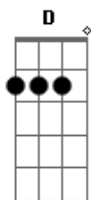
A D A
Magic words from him would charm some children's ears
A D E
But they laughed at him when he hid behind his tears
A D A Gbm E
All in vain was no game for he'd lost an old friend
D E
in the end, in the end

A D A
Old John Robertson he wore a Stetson hat
A D E
People everywhere would laugh behind his back
A D A Gbm E
No one cared to take any time to find out
D E
What he was all about, fear kept them out

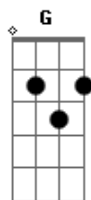
Acordes



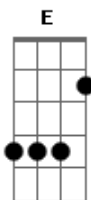
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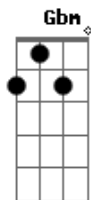
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