

Eric Clapton - Four Until Late

Tom: C

(Intro:) C7 F Ab C C7 F Ab C G7

C F C C7
From four until late I was wringing my hands and crying.
F C A7
From four until late I was wringing my hands and crying.
D7 G7 C
I believe to my soul that your daddy's Gulfport bound.

(This verse is in the Robert Johnson version only)
From Memphis to Norfolk is a thirty six hour ride
From Memphis to Norfolk is a thirty six hour ride
Man like a prisoner, can't be satisfied

From four until late, she made me a no good barroom clown.

From four until late, she made me a no good barroom clown.
You know she won't do nothing but tear a good man's reputation down.

A woman is like a dresser, some man always running through its drawers.

A woman is like a dresser, some man always running through its drawers.

She cause so many men to wear an apron overall.

(Harp Solo)

When I leave this town I will bid you fare farewell.
When I leave this town I will bid you fare farewell.
And when I return again, you'll have a great long story to tell.

(end w/intro)

Acordes

