

George Harrison - Absolutely Sweet Marie

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Tom: D
                                                               But to live outside the law, you must be honest.
  ( D )
                                                               I know you always say that you agree,
                                                                                       A7
Well, your railroadgate, you know I just can't jump it.
                                                               But where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?
Sometimes it gets so hard, you see.
                                                               Now, I been in jail when all my mail showed
I'm just sitting here beating on my trumpet,
                                                               That a man can't give his address out to bad company, D G A7 D
with all these promises you left for me.
                                                               And now I stand here lookin' at your yellow railroad
But where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?
                                                                             D
                                                               In the ruins of your balcony,
                                                                            G
Well, I waited for you when I was half sick.
                                                               Wond'ring where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?
                   D
Yes I waited for you when you hated me.
                                                               Well I don't know how it happened, But the riverboat captain, he
Well, I waited for you inside of the frozen traffic
                                                               knows my fate
                             D
       Gbm
When you knew I had some other place to be.
                                                               But ev'rybody else, even yourself, they're just gonna have to
Now, where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?
                                                               Well, I got the fever down in my pockets,
Well, anybody can be just like me, obviosly,
                                                                              D
                                                               The Persian drunkard, he follows me.
But then, now again, not too many can be like you,
                                                               Yes, I can take him to your house, but I can't unlock it.
fortunately.
Well, six white horses that you did promise me
                                                               You see, you forgot to leave me with the key
Where finaly delivered down to the penitentiary.
                                                               Oh, where are you tonight, sweet Marie ?
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Acordes

