

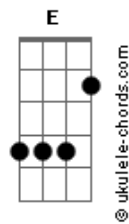
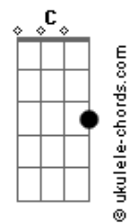
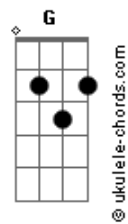
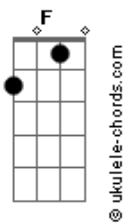
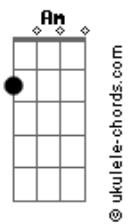
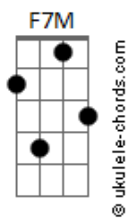
# Gregory Alan Isakov - Dandelion Wine

tom:  
 Am Am F G  
 Summer days were just a magazine, a magazine  
 F  
 A magazine  
 Am F G  
 Cutting grass for gasoline, for gasoline  
 F C  
 So I can see ya soon  
 ( Am F G F )  
 ( Am F G F )

C F  
 Fall swooned

Am

## Acordes



Left me drunk in a field  
 G C F  
 Dandelion wine for a year

( C C )

F  
 And I packed up the dust  
 Am  
 Of all that I owned

G C F  
 Handkerchief hung from a pole

C E  
 I rolled out the day that the apples fell

[Final] Am F C E  
 Am F C E  
 E F G F7M C