

Jive Five - My True Story

Tom: Ab

Cry, cry, cry, whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
 Cry, cry, cry, whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

There is a story, yeah..that I must tell
 Of two lovers..that I bewail
 Now, they must cry, cry, cry, whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
 Their blues away.. cry cry cry..their blues, away.

Her name was Sue, yeah..his name was Earl
 His love was Lorraine..she's a wonderful girl
 But they must cry, cry, cry, whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
 Their blues away.. their blues away.

Ab Eb

Love will make you happy..and love will

Make you cry
 Love will make the tears fall..when your
 Lover says goodbye

And then you'll cry, cry, cry, whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
 Your blues away.. cry, cry, cry..your blues away

This story ends, yeah..it was no lie
 Names have been changed, dear..to protect you and I
 But we must cry, cry, cry, whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
 Our blues away.. cry, cry, cry mmm..mmm..mmm whoa-oh
 Our blues away

We must cry.. cry, cry, cry, whoa-oh, our blues
 Away

Acordes

