

## Jive Five - My True Story

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Tom: Ab
                                                       Love will make you happy..and love will
                                                       Make you cry
               Cm
         Eb
                                      Ab Bb
                                                       Ah
Cry, cry, cry, whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh
                                                       Love will make the tears fall..when your
Eb Cm Ab Bb
Cry, cry, cry, whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh
                                                       Lover says goodbye
                                                                              Cm
                                                                     Fb
                                                       And then you'll cry, cry, cry, whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh
        Fb
              Cm
                    Ab
There is a story, yeah..that I must tell

Eb Cm Ab Bb
                                                       Bb
                                                                              Cm Ab Bb
                                                       Your blues away.. cry, cry, cry..your blues away
Of two lovers..that I bewail
     Eb Cm
                                                                Cm
Now, they must cry, cry, cry, whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh Bb Eb Cm Ab Bb
                                                       This story ends, yeah..it was no lie
                                                                  Cm
Their blues away.. cry cry cry..their blues, away.
                                                       Names have been changed, dear..to protect you and I
                                                       Bb Eb Cm
          Cm
                                                       But we must cry, cry, cry, whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh
Her name was Sue, yeah..his name was Earl
                                                          Eb
                                                                           Cm Ab
                                                       Our blues away.. cry, cry, cry mmm..mmm whoa-oh
His love was Lorraine..she's a wonderful girl
                                                       Our blues away
Bb Eb Cm
But they must cry, cry, cry, whoa-uh-oh-oh-oh
Bb Eb Ab Eb Their blues away.. their blues away.
                        Eb Eb7
                                                                            Cm
                                                                                     Ab
                                                       We must cry.. cry, cry, cry, whoa-oh, our blues
                                                       Away
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## **Acordes**

