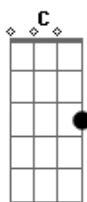


# K. Rose - Statler Brothers

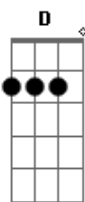
tom:  
 C  
 She came to me shortly after Christmas D  
 F G7 C  
 Said she hated sport & New Year's Eve  
 C D  
 But the truth doesn't wait to come in season  
 F G7 C  
 & what we had feared was now believed  
 D  
 She said she'd leave come Monday mornin'  
 F G7 C  
 Catch a plane if I'd split the fare  
 D  
 She said she had friends in New York City  
 F G7 C  
 She'd look them up & have the baby there  
 F C  
 And now she's alone in New York City  
 F C  
 Livin' like Lord I wonder how  
 Am D  
 An angel in hell in New York City  
 F G7 C  
 I can't think about that now

D E  
 Honey, will you tell him Bible stories  
 G A7 D  
 & give him all the love I never could?  
 E  
 But never tell him too much about his daddy  
 G A7 D  
 'Cause there's not much to say that's good  
 E  
 He'll have to learn it all from his mother  
 G A7 D  
 How to count & say his ABC's  
 E  
 & when you teach him prayers to say at bedtime  
 G A7 D  
 Leave out "God bless daddy," won't you please?  
 G D  
 And now they're alone in New York City  
 G D  
 Livin' like Lord I wonder how  
 Bm E  
 2 angels in hell in New York City  
 G A7 D  
 I can't think about that now  
 G A7 D  
 I can't think about that now

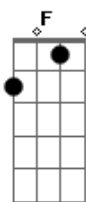
## Acordes



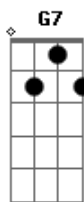
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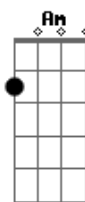
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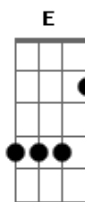
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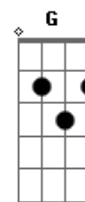
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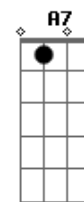
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