

Van Morrison - And It Stoned Me

Tom: G

G D C
 Half a mile from the county fair and the rain came pourin'
 down
 Me and Billy standing there with a silver half a crown
 Hands were full of fishing rods, with the tackle on our backs
 We just stood there getting wet, with our backs against the
 fence

Am D Am D Am D
 Oh, the water, oh, the water, oh the water

Em D
 Hope it don't rain all day
 Let it run all over me
 Get it myself from the mountain stream

G C C
 And it stoned me to my soul,
 G D
 stoned me just like jelly roll

G

And it stoned me
 And it stoned me to my soul, stoned me just like goin' home
 And it stoned me

Then the rain let up and the sun came up and we were gettin'
 dry
 Almost glad a pick up truck nearly passed us by
 So we jumped right in & the driver grinned & he dropped us up
 the road
 Where we looked at the swim & we jumped right in, not to
 mention fishin poles

On the way back home we sang a song, but our throats were
 gettin' dry
 Then we saw the man from across the road with the sunlight in
 his eye
 But he lived all alone in his own little home with a great big
 gallon jar
 There were bottles too, one for me & you, and he said "Hey,
 there you are"

Acordes

