

# 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

