Waimanalo Blues

D6 slide: Strum Db6, then slide finger up to D6

D6 /8
Wind’s gonna blow, so I’m gonna go
A /4 D6 /4
Down on the road again
D6 /8
Starting where the mountain left me
A /4 D6 /2 D7 /2
That’s where I began.

G /8
Where will I go the winds only know
D6 /8
Good times around the bend
D6 /8
Get in my car, going too far
A /4 D6 /4
Never coming back again.
A /4 D6 /4
Never coming back again.

D6 /8
Tired and worn I woke up this morning
A /4 D6 /4
And found that I was confused
D6 /8
Spun right around found that I’d lost
A /4 D6 /2 D7 /2
The things that I couldn’t lose.
Beaches they sell to build their hotels
My fathers and I once knew.
Birds all along the sunlight at dawn
Singing Waimanalo Blues.

Down on the road, mountains so old
Far on the country side.
Birds on a wing forgetting to sing, so I
Headed for the windward side.

All of your dreams, sometimes it just seems that
I’m just along for the ride.
Some they will cry because they have pride,
for some, one who’s loved here died.

Beaches they sell to build their hotels
My fathers and I once knew.
Birds all along the sunlight at dawn
Singing Waimanalo Blues