

No capo

Waimanalo Blues

^G
Wind's gonna blow so I'm gonna go, ^{D7} down on the road ^G again.

Starting where the mountains left me, ^{D7} I end up where I ^{G G7} began.

^C
Where I will go the wind only knows, ^G good times around the bend.

I get in my car I'm going too far, ^{D7} never coming back ^{G D7 G} again.

^G
Tired and worn I woke up this morning, ^{D7} and found that I was
^G confused.

Spun right around and found that I had lost the things that I
^{G G7} couldn't lose ^{D7}

^C
The beaches they sell to build their hotels, ^G my fathers and I once
knew.

Birds all along the sunlight at dawn, ^{D7} singing ^{G D7 G} Waimanalo Blues.

Instrumental ^G////////// ^{D7}//// ^G//// ^G////////// ^{D7}//// ^G////
^{D7}//// ^G////

^G
Down on the road with mountains so old, ^{D7} far on the countryside. ^G

Birds on the winds forget in a while, so I'm headed for the windward ^{D7}
^G side. ^{G7}

^C
In all of your dreams sometimes it just seems that I'm just along for ^G
the ride.

Some they will cry because they have pride, but someone who's ^{D7}
loved here has

^G ^{D7} ^G
died.

Instrumental ^G////// ^{D7}////// ^G////// ^G////// ^{D7}////// ^G//////

^C
The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my ^G fathers and I once
knew.

Birds all along the sunlight at dawn, singing ^{D7} Waimanalo Blues. ^G

^{D7} ^G ^{D7} ^G
Singing Waimanalo Blues, singing Waimanalo Blues (fade)