Waimanalo Blues

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

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

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

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

G
Tired and worn I woke up this morning, and found that I was

D7
confused.

Spun right around and found that I had lost the things that I

G7
couldn't lose.

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

D7          G          D7          G
knew.

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

Instrumental G/// D7/// G/// G/// D7/// G///

D7/// G///
G          D7           G
Down on the road with mountains so old, far on the countryside.

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

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

D7
Some they will cry because they have pride, but someone who's loved here
G          D7               G
died.

Instrumental G/// ///   D7///   G///   G/// ///   D7///   G///

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

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

D7                         G          D7                      G
Singing Waimanalo Blues, singing Waimanalo Blues (fade)