G* 5x0033

D G* I

Well, I wished I was in Austin

In the Chili Parlour Bar

D

Drinkin' Mad Dog Margaritas

· •

And not carin' where you are

D G* D

But here I sit in Dublin

) *I*

Just rollin' cigarettes

D

Holdin' back and chokin' back

3 1

The shakes with every breath

Α

So forgive me all my anger

D

Α

There's no need to forgive me

D

For thinkin' what I thought

Α

I loved you from the get go $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$

D

and I'll love you till I die

Α

I loved you on the Spanish steps

G

The day you said goodbye

D G* D

Now I am just a poor boy

)

A

Work's my middle name

D

If money was a reason

G

D

Well, I would not be the same

D G* D

I'll stand up and be counted

I'll face up to the truth

D

I'll walk away from trouble

G I

But I can't walk away from you

Α

So forgive me all my anger

Forgive me all my faults There's no need to forgive me For thinkin' what I thought I loved you from the get go and I'll love you till I die I loved you on the Spanish steps The day you said goodbye G* I have been to Fort Worth and I have been to Spain and I have been too proud To come in out of the rain G* And I have seen the David D I've seen the Mona Lisa too And I have heard Doc Watson Play Columbus Stockade Blues Forgive me all my anger Forgive me all my faults There's no need to forgive me For thinkin' what I thought I loved you from the get go and I'll love you till I die I loved you on the Spanish steps

The day you said goodbye

D
G*
Well, I wished I was in Austin
D
A
In the Chili Parlour Bar
D
Drinkin' Mad Dog Margaritas
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D
And not carin' where you are