Bsus We used to chase that boy home from school \mathtt{Am}/\mathtt{G} called him freckled faced, red headed fool \mathbf{F}/\mathbf{E} he was different, he wasn't cool like me Bsus sticks and stones did'nt break any bones but we never let well enough alone \mathbf{F}/\mathbf{E} and one day he ran away from home yousee and I passed him as he walked away and in his eyes I heard him say One of these days your gonna love me you'll sit down by yourself and think about the times you pushed and shoved me and what good friends we might have been then your gonna sigh a little and maybe even cry a little but one of these days you're gonna love me Bsus Patty Sue was a small town beauty \mathtt{Am}/\mathtt{G} I took one look and had to pull her to me lord knows she should've seen right through me when I promised her the world Bsus but at seventeen you only want one thing \mathbf{Am}/\mathbf{G} I left her standing with my high school ring \mathbf{F}/\mathbf{E} innocent tears in the pourin rain as I walked G Am away , $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) \left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left($ and to this day she's whispering G One of these days your gonna love me You'll sit down by yourself and think about the time you turned from me

and what good friends we might have been then your gonna sigh a little and maybe even cry a little but one of these days you're gonna love me Am Now everybody stands up the congregation sings a song of sweet forgiveness and as the chorus rings the wind blows clear my memories the pages start to turn and suddenly I'm singing the moment that I learned G One of these days I'm gonna love me and feel the joy of sweet release one of these days I'll rise above me and at last I'll find some peace then I'm gonna smile a little $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) ^{2}$ and maybe even laugh a little but one of these days I'm gonna love me

C Bsus Am Am/G F F/E F G