SAME OLD LANG SYNE

C, Am7, C, Am7, C, Am7, D7, F – G

C Am7 - G C Am7 - G
MET MY OLD LOVER IN THE GROCERY STORE, THE SNOW WAS FALLING CHRISTMAS EVE
C Am7 - G Am/F# F - G
I STOLE BEHIND HER IN THE FROZEN FOODS AND I TOUCHED HER ON THE SLEEVE
C Am7 - G C Am7 - G
SHE DIDN'T RECOGNIZE THE FACE AT FIRST, BUT THEN HER EYES FLEW OPEN WIDE
C Am7 - G Am/F# F - G
SHE WENT TO HUG ME AND SHE SPILLED HER PURSE AND WE LAUGHED UNTIL WE CRIED
C, Am7 – G, C, Am7 – G, C, Am7 – G, Am/F#, F - G
(instrumental)
C Am7 - G C Am7 - G
WE TOOK HER GROCERIES TO THE CHECK-OUT STAND, THE FOOD WAS TOTALLED UP AND BAGGED
C Am7 - G D9 F - G
WE STOOD THERE, LOST IN OUR EMBARRASSMENT, AS THE CONVERSATION LAGGED
C Am7 - G C Am7 - G
WE WENT TO HAVE OURSELVES A DRINK OR TWO, BUT COULDN'T FIND AN OPEN BAR
C Am7 - G Am/F# F - G
WE BOUGHT A SIX-PACK AT THE LIQUOR STORE, AND WE DRANK IT IN HER CAR
Am F G Am
WE DRANK A TOAST TO INNOCENCE; WE DRANK A TOAST TO NOW
Am F G Am/G - G
WE TRIED TO REACH BEYOND THE EMPTINESS, BUT NEITHER ONE KNEW HOW
C Am7 - G C Am7 - G
SHE SAID SHE'S MARRIED HER AN ARCHITECT, WHO KEPT HER WARM AND SAFE AND DRY
C Am7 - G D9 F - G
SHE WOULD HAVE LIKED TO SAY THE LOVED THE MAN, BUT SHE DIDN'T LIKE TO LIE
C Am7 - G C Am7 -G
I SAID THE YEARS HAD BEEN A FRIEND TO HER, AND THAT HER EYES WERE STILL AS BLUE
C Am7 - G D9 F - G
BUT IN THOSE EYES I WASN'T SURE IF I SAW DOUBT OR GRATITUDE
C Am7 - G C Am7 - G
SHE SAID SHE SAW ME IN THE RECORD STORES AND THAT I MUST BE DOING WELL
C Am7 - G D9 F - G
I SAID THE AUDIENCE WAS HEAVENLY, BUT THE TRAVELING WAS HELL
Am F G Am
WE DRANK A TOAST TO INNOCENCE; WE DRANK A TOAST TO NOW
Am F G Am/G - G
WE TRIED TO REACH BEYOND THE EMPTINESS, BUT NEITHER ONE KNEW HOW
Am F G Am
WE DRANK A TOAST TO INNOCENCE; WE DRANK A TOAST TO TIME;
Am F G - Am/G G
RELIVING, IN OUR ELOQUENCE, ANOTHER "AULD LANG SYNE."
C Am7 - G C Am7 - G
THE BEER WAS EMPTY AND OUR TONGUES WERE TIED, AND RUNNING OUT OF THINGS TO SAY
C Am – G/D – Am D9 F - G
SHE GAVE A KISS TO ME AS I GOT OUT, AND I WATCHED HER DRIVE AWAY
C Am7 - G C Am7 - G
JUST FOR A MOMENT I WAS BACK AT SCHOOL, AND FELT THAT OLD FAMILIAR PAIN
C Am –G/E –Am D9 F/G - G
AND, AS I TURNED TO MAKE MY WAY BACK HOME, THE SNOW TURNED INTO RAIN

F/G – F6/G, CM9, Dm7-G9-F/G, CM9-Am7-CM7/G, F, G9, CM9, G#o-E7, FM7-FM9-G7 CM9