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

(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
C F G Am
WE DRANK A TOAST TO INNOCENCE; WE DRANK A TOAST TO NOW
C F G Am
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
C F G Am
WE DRANK A TOAST TO INNOCENCE; WE DRANK A TOAST TO NOW
C F G Am
WE TRIED TO REACH BEYOND THE EMPTINESS, BUT NEITHER ONE KNEW HOW
C F G Am
WE DRANK A TOAST TO INNOCENCE; WE DRANK A TOAST TO TIME;
C F G Am
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
