

And It Stoned Me

Van Morrison

II-9

G D C G
 Half a mile from the county fair and the rain keep pourin' down
 D C G
 Me and Billy standin' there with a silver half a crown
 D C G
 Hands full of a fishin' rod and the tackle on our backs
 D C G
 We just stood there getting wet with our backs against the fence

Chorus:

Am D Am D
 Oh, the water, oh, the water
 Am D Em D (arpeggio)
 Oh, the water, hope it don't rain all day

G C
 And it stoned me to my soul
 G D
 Stoned me just like Jelly Roll
 Em G
 And it stoned me
 G C
 And it stoned me to my soul
 G D
 Stoned me just like goin' home
 Em G
 And it stoned me

Then the rain let up and the sun came up and we were getting' dry G D C G
 Almost let a pickup truck nearly pass us by D C G
 So we jumped right in and the driver grinned, and he dropped us up the road D C G
 We looked at the swim and we jumped right in, not to mention fishing poles D C G

Chorus. (let it run all over me)

On the way back home we sang a song, but our throats were getting dry G D C G
 Then we saw the man across the road with the sunshine in his eyes D C G
 Well he lived all alone in his own little home with a great big gallon jar D C G
 There were bottles too, one for me and you, and he said, Hey! There you are D C G

Chorus (get it myself from the mountain stream)