AND IT STONED ME

G Half a mile from the of Me and Billy standing Hands were full of fis We just stood there of	g there with a silve hin' rods with the t	r half crown ackle on our ba	cks
CHORUS			
Am D Am Oh, the water, oh, the Em (1) Hope it don't rain (2) Let it run all over it (3) Get it myself from	D all day me		
And it stoned me to r	C-G G	D	G lly roll, and it stoned me G home, and it stoned me
	o truck nearly pass n and the driver gri	ed us by inned and he dr	G gettin' dry opped us up the road not to mention fishin' poles
CHORUS			
G On the way back hon Then we saw the ma But he lived all alone There were bottles to	n from across the in his own little ho	road with the su me with a great	nlight in his eye

CHORUS