

## Blue Umbrella

John Prine IV-14

<u>Feelings</u> are strange, <u>especially</u> when they <u>come</u> true	C F C
And I had a feeling that <u>you'd</u> be leaving <u>soon</u>	G C
So I tried to rearr <u>ange</u> all my <u>emotions</u>	F C
But it seems the same no <u>matter</u> what I <u>do</u>	G C

### Chorus:

<u>Blue</u> umbrella, <u>rest</u> upon my <u>shoulder</u>	C F C
Hide the pain while the <u>rain</u> makes up my <u>mind</u>	G C
Well, my feet are wet from <u>thinking</u> this thing <u>over</u>	F C
And it's been so long since I <u>felt</u> the warm <u>sunshine</u>	F G
<u>Just</u> give <u>me</u> one good <u>reason</u>	F G C
And I <u>promise</u> I won't <u>ask</u> you <u>anymore</u>	F G C
<u>Just</u> give <u>me</u> one extra <u>season</u>	F G C
So I can figure <u>out</u> the other <u>four</u>	G C

### Break

<u>Daytime</u> makes me <u>wonder</u> why you <u>left</u> me	C F C
Nighttime makes me <u>wonder</u> what I <u>said</u>	G C
"Next time," are the <u>words</u> I'd like to <u>plan</u> on	F C
But, "last time," was the <u>only</u> thing you <u>said</u>	G C

### Chorus