

Lion in the Winter

Hoyt Axton, last verse by Dave Taylor IV-77

<u>Like</u> a lion in the winter	G
I can <u>hear</u> the summer <u>call</u>	C G
Like a ship out on the ocean made of <u>stone</u>	D ₇
And <u>sometimes</u> when I get lonely	G
I could <u>swear</u> I hear you <u>call</u>	C G
Oh, the nights are cold	
When <u>you</u> don't keep me <u>warm</u>	D ₇ C

Chorus:

<u>And</u> when I first <u>saw</u> you	G C
I first <u>loved</u> you	G
With the song that I <u>sang</u>	D ₇
<u>To</u> the fire in your <u>eyes</u> ,	C G
But somebody <u>told</u> you	C
That it wouldn't be <u>easy</u>	G
And you carried that <u>lie</u>	D ₇
<u>For</u> the devil to <u>sing</u>	C G

<u>Some</u> sail rivers deep and muddy	G
Some sail <u>rivers</u> clear and <u>cold</u>	C G
But the river that I'm sailing goes to <u>sea</u> ,	D ₇
And <u>sometimes</u> I do grow weary	G
<u>Sometimes</u> I feel <u>old</u>	C G
And sometimes I wonder	
<u>If</u> you think of <u>me</u>	D ₇ C

Chorus

<u>I've</u> got memories of the good times	G
And <u>memories</u> of the <u>pain</u>	C G
And memories that the whisky makes too <u>clear</u>	D ₇
But the <u>memory</u> of our summer	G
And the <u>river</u> running <u>true</u>	C G
Still brings a smile and <u>drives</u> the devil <u>down</u>	D ₇ C

Chorus