Sugaree

Hunter/Garcia III-112

B E
When they come to take you down
B E
When they bring that wagon round
B E
When they come to call on you
B E
And drag your poor body down

Chorus: F#m C#m A E
Just one thing I ask of you, just one thing for me
B C#m A E
Please forget you knew my name, my darling Sugaree
B E C#m A E
Shake it, shake it Sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me
B E C#m A E
Shake it, shake it Sugaree, just don't tell them that you know me

Break before verse: B E B E

You thought you was the cool fool
Never could do no wrong
You had everything sewed up tight
How come you lay awake all night long?

Well, in spite of all you gained
You still have to stand out in the pouring rain
One last voice is calling you
And I guess it's time you go

Well, shake it up now Sugaree
I'll meet you at the Jubilee
And if that Jubilee don't come
Maybe I'll meet you on the run

(After last chorus)
B E C#m A E B
Shake it, shake it Sugaree, just don't tell them that you know-oh me