

## Summer Wages; Ian Tyson

E A D  
Never hit seventeen, when you play against the dealer  
A F#- E  
For you know that the odds won't ride with you...  
A D  
Never leave your woman alone, when your friends are out to steal her  
A F#- E A  
Years are gambled and lost like summer wages

[DA V&C]

E A D  
And we'll keep rollin on, 'til we get to Vancouver  
A F#- E  
And the lady that I love, she's living there  
A D  
It's been six long months and more since I've seen her  
A F#- E A  
Maybe gambled and gone, like summer wages

Chorus:

E D A  
*In all the beer parlors, all down along main street*  
C#- D A  
*The dreams of the seasons, get all spilled down on the floor*  
E D A  
*All the big stands of timber, just waiting for the falling*  
F#- D E  
*And the hustlers sitting watchfully, waiting by the door*

(Chorus) - [CR V&C]

E A D  
So I'll work on the towboats, with my slippery city shoes  
A F#- E  
Lord I swore I would never do that again...  
A D  
Through the gray fog bound straits, where the cedars stand a watching  
A F#- E A  
I'll be far off and gone, like summer wages

(Chorus)

E A D  
For she's a woman so fine, I might never try to find her  
A F#- E  
Or the memories of all we had before...  
A D  
It should never ever be changed, 'cause it's all that I have with me  
A F#- E A  
Now I've gambled and lost my summer wages

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5 1 4  
Never hit seventeen, when you play against the dealer  
1 6- 5  
For you know that the odds won't ride with you...  
1 4  
Never leave your woman alone, when your friends are out to steal her  
1 6- 5 1  
Years are gambled and lost like summer wages

[DA V&C]

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And we'll keep rollin on, 'til we get to Vancouver  
1 6- 5  
And the lady that I love, she's living there  
1 4  
It's been six long months and more since I've seen her  
1 6- 5 1  
Maybe gambled and gone, like summer wages

Chorus:

5 4 1  
*In all the beer parlors, all down along main street*  
3- 4 1  
*The dreams of the seasons, get all spilled down on the floor*  
5 4 1  
*All the big stands of timber, just waiting for the falling*  
6- 4 5  
*And the hustlers sitting watchfully, waiting by the door*

(Chorus) - [CR V&C]

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(Chorus)

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