GREEN STOCKINGS

Em B7 x4

Em

Been in a stupor at least three days

Am

I could tell by the stubble on my chin

Em

I intended to shave, hop aboard the next train

C7 B7

When she came waltzing in

She moved real slow, not elegant
She always had that certain clumsy grace
None of that matter to me
I was so damn happy just to see her again

Rosalita was singing 'Buffalo Gals'
Her voice as cracked as her piano keys
She wheezed the opening line of 'Closing Time
I said 'Hey, Rosie, play something else please.'

B7 B7 8ve

And she sang, she sang, she sang

C

Put on your best green stockings

D Ebo Em

I'll D fetch Ebo my old Em dancing shoes
C G D Em

I will dance you into the light my love
C D Em C7 B7

If you will dance me out of these blues

We danced and laughed, laughed and we danced Like we did in those days way back when She was doing all kinds of nonsensical steps I hoped the evening would never end Over a drink, we talk and agreed That the road had been hard on us both And maybe, just maybe if we'd stuck together Things might not have been so tough

(Inst ch)

I suggested maybe we could start over She nailed me with that crooked smile Said 'Who were once is not who we are now Though we might meet again in a while.'

She had places to see, things yet to do Needed to be moving all the time Then Rosie, she hit those ivories again And together the three of us sang. Put on your best green stockings
I'll fetch my old dancing shoes
I'll dance you into the light my love
If you dance me out of these blues

Put on your best green stockings
I will fetch my dancing shoes
I will dance you into the light, my sweet love
If you dance me out of these blues
If you dance me out of these blues
If you will dance me out of these blues