



WAIMANALO BLUES

INTERLUDE -

G . . . . . D7 . . . . G . . . . G . . . . . D7 . . . . G . . . .

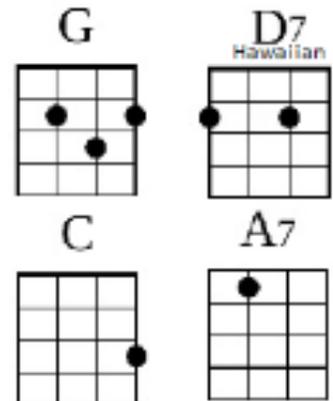
G D7 G  
Down on the road with mountains so old, far on the country side.

Birds on a wing forget in a while,  
D7 G G7  
So I'm headed for the windward side.

C  
In all of my dreams, sometimes it just seems,  
G  
That I'm just along for the ride.

Some they will cry because they have pride,  
D7 G A7 . D7 . G . . .  
Someone who's loved here died

C  
The beaches they sell, to build their hotels,  
G  
My fathers and I once knew,



Birds all along, the sunlight at dawn,  
D7 G  
Singing Waimanalo Blues  
D7 G  
Singing Waimanalo Blues  
D7 G\D7\G\  
Singing Waimanalo Blues