

D B7 A - D B7 A (x3) - D A E A Harmonica en A

D B7 A A
 Wading through the waste stormy winter
 And there's not a friend to help you through
D B7 A D
 Trying to stop the waves behind your eyeballs
A E7 A/D/A
 Drop your reds, drop your greens and blues

D B7 A A
 Thank you for your wine, California
 Thank you for your sweet and bitter fruits
D B7 A D
 Yes, I've got the desert in my toenail
A E7 A/D/A
 And I hid the speed inside my shoes

D B7 A A
But come on come on down sweet Virginia
Come on honey child I beg of you
D B7 A D
Come on come on down you got it in you
A E7 A/D/A
 Got to scrape that shit right off your shoes

solo 1 couplet (harmonica / saxo)

refrain x2 (saxo sur 2nd)