

Five Foot Two- Aint She Sweet-Folsom Prison

061016

Intro:1..2..1234 [C] /// [E7] /// [A7] /// [D7] /// [G7] /// [C] /// [G7] ///

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue but [A7] oh! what those five foot could do,
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl? [G7]
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose [A7] never had no other beaus.
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

Now if [E7] you run into a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur,
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7]* Betcha' life it [D7]* isn't [G7] her /// ///
But.... [C] Could she love, [E7] could she woo? [A7] Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] girl?

Aint She Sweet

[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] sweet? see her [C] coming [Gdim] down the [G7] street!
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi-[A+]dentially [D7] ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]
[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] nice? look her [C] over [Gdim] once or [G7] twice.
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi-[A+]dentially [D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] nice?

Just cast an [F9] eye in her di-[C]rection
Oh, me! Oh [F9] my! ain't that per-[C]fection? [G7]
[C] I [Gdim] re-[G7]peat, don't you [C] think that's [Gdim] kind of [G7] neat?
And I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi-[A+]dentially [D7] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

Folsom Prison

I [C] hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [C7] I don't know when
I'm [F] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [C] on
But that [G7] train keeps a rolling, down to San-An [C] tone

[C] When I was just a baby, my mama told me son
Always be a good boy don't [C7] ever play with guns
But I [F] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [C] die
Now when [G7] I hear that lonesome whistle, I hang my head and [C] cry

[C] I bet there're rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinking coffee and [C7] smoking big cigars
Well I [F] know I had it coming I know I can't be [C] free
But those [G7] people keep moving, and that's what tortures [C] me

[C] Well if they free me from this prison,
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little [C7] farther down the line
[F] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [C] stay
And I'd [G7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a [C] way

Repeat last line

And I'd [G7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a [C] way /// [G7] [C]

"The Luggers"

Lyme Regis Ukulele Group