LADY WRITER

Intro A B C#m X3 A B Abm

A B C#m
A B C#m
A B C#m
A B Abm
A B C#m
A B C#m
A B C # m
A B Abm

Chorus

Just the way that her hair fell down around her face	A E
Then I recall my fall from grace	A C#m (Abm F#m)
Another time, another place	<i>D9 C#m</i> ∼

Lady writer on the TV	A B C	!#m
She had all her brains and the beauty	A B C	`#m
The pictures does not fit	A B C	'#m
You talked to me when you felt like it	A B A	bm

Chorus

Bridge

Yes and your rich old man	\boldsymbol{E}
You know he'd call her a, dead ringer	B Abm
You got the same command	Abm
Plus your mother was a jazz singer	F#m

Repeat intro > solo on verse X 2

Chorus

Lady writer on the TV	A B C#m
She knew all about a history	A B C#m
You couldn't hardly write your name	A B C#m
I think I want you just the same as the	A B Abm

Outro X 2

Lady writer on the TV - Talking about the Virgin Mary	A B C#m
Yeah you know I'm talking about you and me	A B C#m
And lady writer on the TV	A B Abm

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