

MARY JANE'S LAST DANCE

Intro – guitars – Am G D Am X2 – all Am G D Am X2

She grew up in an Indiana town Am G D Am
Had a good looking momma who never was around
But she grew up tall and she grew up right
With them Indiana boys on an Indiana night > harp X2
G Harp – first note suck 6

Well she moved down here, at the age of 18
She blew the boys away, it was more than they'd seen
I was introduced and we both started grooving
She said I dig you baby but I got to keep moving
Am G ...on, (keep movin on) > riff X2

CHORUS

Last dance with Mary Jane Em7
One more time to kill the pain Em7 A A'
I feel summer creeping in Em7
And I'm tired of this town again ain ain Em7 A (G6/9)
harp X2

Well I don't know – but I've been told
You never slow down, you never grow old
I'm tired of screwing up, tired of going down
I'm tired of myself, I'm tired of this town
Oh my my, oh hell yes
Honey put on that party dress
Buy me a drink, sing me a song,
Take me as I come, cause I can't stay long (no riff)

CHORUS > Instrumental on verse

There's pigeons now – on market square
She's standing in her underwear
Looking down from a hotel room
And nightfall will be coming soon
Oh my my, oh hell yes
You've got to put on that party dress
It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone
I hit the last number – I walked to the road