

OLD BONES

Verse

(G7) C C#dim Dm7 G7

Old Bones, in - side an old rain - coat, Old
 It's times, I have me a whis - key, And
 time, for tak - ing it ea - sy, It's

Dm7 G7 G+ C C7

Bones in - side of old shoes, Old
 fall a - sleep in my chair, And
 time for tak - ing it slow, Old

F Fm C Gm7 A7

friends from the ho - tel, come down to wish me well, They
 dream that I'm a man, much young - er than I am, I
 Bones don't move so fast, as they did in the past, and

D7 G7 To Coda

keep me up to date on all the old news. Some -
 bet you'd think by now that I would - n't care. But
 if I have to run, I sim - ply won't go. But

Chorus

♩ Coda C C#dim Dm7 G7

I love life, and I'd do it a - gain, al - though I

Dm7 G7 C C7

might not be much more than I've ev - er been, just to

F Fm C Gm7 A7

have the chance to turn back the time and let my life be - gin, Oh!

D7 G7 C D.C. al Fine

yeah! I'd like to do it a - gain.

(Play V, V, C, V, C)