

Summer Wages

CHORUS

D C G
In all the beer parlors all down along main street,
C D
The dreams of the seasons are all spilled out on the floor.
C G
Of the big stands of timber, just waiting for fallin'
C D
And the hookers standing watchfully, waiting by the door.

G C
Never hit seventeen when you play against the dealer,
G D
For you know that the odds won't ride with you.
G C
Never leave your woman alone, when your friends are out to steal her.
G D G
Years are gambled and gone like summer wa-ges.

G C
And we'll keep rolling on, 'til we get to Vancouver
G D
And the woman that I love who's living there.
G C
It's been six long months and more since I've seen her.
G D G
Maybe gambled and gone like summer wa-ges.

CHORUS

G C
So I'll work on the towboats with my slippery city shoes,
G D
Which I swore I would never do a-gain.
G C
Through the gray fogbound straits, where the cedars stand watching,
G D G
I'll be far off and gone like summer wa-ges.

CHORUS

Repeat first verse