And It Stoned Me

Van Morrison

G D C G	CHORUS
Half a mile from the county fair, and the rain came pouring d	own Am D Am D
G D C G	Oh, the water Oh, the water
Me and Billy standing there with a silver half a crown	Am D Em D (arpeggio)
G D C G	Oh, the water Let it run all over me
Hands full of fishing gear, and the tackle on our backs	G C G
G D C G	And it stoned me to my soul
We just stood there getting wet, with our backs against the fe	nce G D Em G
	Stoned me just like jelly roll And it stoned me
	G C G
	And it stoned me to my soul
	G D Em G
	Stoned me just going home And it stoned me
And the rain let up, and the sun came out, we were getting dr	y CHORUS
Almost glad a pickup truck nearly passed us by	
So we jumped right in and the driver grinned and he	On the way back home we sang a song, but our
dropped us up the road	throats were getting dry
We looked at the swim, and we	Then we saw the man from across the road with the
jumped right in not to mention fishing poles	sunshine in his eyes
	Well he lived all alone in his own little home with a
	great big gallon jar
	There were bottles too, one for me and you, and he said
	"Hey there you are"
	CHORUS