

THE ZYDECO WALTZ

3/79

Begin with Chorus

A
I WAS THERE IN L.A. ON SOME BUSINESS ONE DAY
D A
AND I STILL HAD TO STAY TO THE NEXT
E7 D Bm
OH THE TOWN GOT ME DOWN I COULD NOT GET AROUND
G E7
AND THE MUSIC SHOWED ME NO RESPECT

A AM7
OH IF I'D HAD A FRIEND WE'D ENJOY IT AND GRIN
DM7 A F#m7
COULDN'T WAIT TILL WE'D SPIN BY THE FAULTS
E7 D Bm
BUT ALONE THEN I SAT ON SOME POOR STRANGER'S HAT
C E7 A E7
AND I DREAMED OF THE ZYDECO WALTZ

CHORUS A E7 A A7/G
LOST IN MY ZYDECO DREAM OH
D E7 A A7/G
BACK TO DEAR OLD NEW ORLEANS
D F A Bm
WE WOULD WALTZ DOWN THE ROAD, THROUGH THE LAND OF THE BAYOU
C E7 A E7
SNAPPIN' THEM OLE CREOLE BEANS

A
OH THERE'S TIMES I GET CAUGHT UP LIKE HELL AND I OUGHT
D A
TO SLOW DOWN AND COOL OFF TO A CRAWL
E7 D Bm
~~IF ONE MUST WAIT TO WEAR THERE'LL BE NO SOLACE THERE~~
~~and I curse and I swear and I pull my poor hair~~
~~BUT A DAB OF DESPAIR OVER ALL then I weep in despair and I fall~~

A AM7
TWAS A TIME SUCH AS THIS I WAS COURTIN' NO MISS
DM7 A F#m7
AND I DRANK A TEQUILA AND SALT
E7 D Bm
LAY BACK MY POOR HEAD ON A DREAD MOTEL BED
C E7 A E7
AND I DREAMED OF THE ZYDECO WALTZ

REPEAT CHORUS