

ODE TO BOBBIE GENTRY

Dm G
It was the 3rd of July, another droopy, sultry
Vegas Dm day

G
Rehearsals were starting & I knew I
wouldn't get my A way

C Bsharp
my band took five & ~~stopped~~ & I walked
back to my dressing Dm room

F Em
The director shouted Girl, better be back A
soon

G E
He said the union was not happy w the
lights in Dm7 here Fm

Gm Bsharp C
I knew my last performance was drawing
Dm near Dm 1,2,3,4,5 Dm 1,2,3,4,5

2) my manager said don't listen to a thing
they say
most of its bluster & I promise that you'll
get your way
5^c more rehearsals... you'll be ^{Bb}ready come
the opening night

F Em
my heart danced a beat, yet something
wasn't feelin' right A
it seems like ^Gno one ever comes to no good
in the showbiz world ^{Dm7 Fm}
I miss Mississippi & me laughing as a little
girl ^{Gm Bb C}

3) Wardrobe said ^G"~~hey~~ you remember back
in ^{Dm}'67?"
you ^Cso Chickasaw County thinking this
town is ^AHeaven
Yeah... ^Choping to God I'd turn out like Miss
Fancy somehow ^{Dm}
look at me, I got it all, but oh Lord what
now? ^A
When u get what u wish for, you'd better
not ^{Dm7 Fm}complain
success is awfully costly but surely it oughta
hide my ^{Gm}pain ^{Bb}

4) my manager said what's happened to
your appetite? ^{Dm}
Catering cook your favorites & U haven't
even touched a bite ^A
That nice ^CBillboard writer man, he dropped
by today ^{Dm}
Said u might get the cover, oh by the way ^{F Em A}

Said he saw u early on & knew you'd rise to
the top ^{Dm7-Fm}
But sometimes u rise too high, & u just can't
stop ^{Gm Bb C}

5) Christmas Night in '78 was my last gig ^{Dm}
it was walk away softly or ^Estay until I
flipped my ^Awig
left the stage, the lights, & the headlines &
the limousines too ^{Bb}
Now time is my time, I do what I wanna do ^{Em}
Seems I spend a lot of time picking ^Aflowers
below Choctaw Ridge ^{Dm7-Fm}
& laugh ^{Gm}the reflection in the water ^{Bb}
underneath the bridge ^{Dm} (repeat this line again)

Dm 1,2,3,4,5 (2x)
↓
Dm
=

