

Intro

Waimanalo Blues

by Country Comfort

| G | G | D7 | G | G | G | D7 | G | D7 | G |

| G | | | G | | | D7 | | | G | |
Winds gonna blow, so I'm-a-gonna go, down on the road - a - gain.

| G | | | G | | | D7 | | | G G7 | |
Starting, where the mountains left me, I end up where I be - gan.

| C | | | C | | | G | | | G | |
Where I will go~ the wind on-ly knows~ good times around the bend.

| G | | | G | | | D | | | G | | D7 | G | |
I get in my car, I'm going too far, never coming back a - gain.

| G | | | G | | | D7 | | | G | |
Tired and worn I woke up this morn', found that I was con - fused

| G | | | G | | | D7 | | | G G7 | |
Spun right around and found that I'd lost the things that I couldn't lose.

| C | | | C | | | G | | | G | |
The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.

| G | | | G | | | D7 | | | G | |
The birds all along the sunlight at dawn singing Waimanalo blues.

Interlude

| G | G | D7 | G | G | G | D7 | G | D7 | G |

| G | | | G | | | D7 | | | G | |
Down on the road the mountains so old, far on the country - side

| G | | | G | | | D7 | | | G G7 | |
Birds on the wind, for get-ting they're wild, so I'm headed for the windward side.

| C | | | C | | | G | | | G | |
In all of my dreams, sometimes it just seems that I'm just along for the ride.

| G | | | G | | | D7 | | | G | D7 | G | |
Some they will cry, be-cause they have pride, for someone whose love there died

Interlude

| G | G | D7 | G | G | G | D7 | G |

8

| C | | | C | | | G | | | G | |
The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.

| G | | | G | | | D7 | | | G | |
The birds all along the sunlight at dawn singing Waimanalo blues.

| D7 | | | G | | D7 | | | G | | D7 | | | G | |
singing Waimanalo blues, singing Waimanalo blues, singing Waimanalo blues...

end → D7 | G | D7 | G