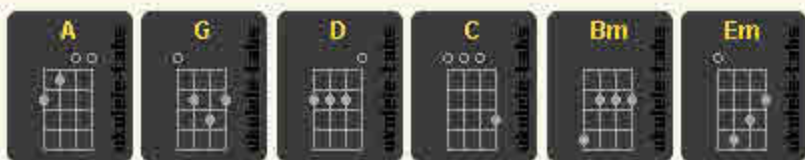


6 Chords used in the song :



G A G A
 I left your house this morning about a quarter after nine
G A G A
 Coulda been the Willie Nelson coulda been the wine
Bm C
 When I left your house this morning
G A
 It was a little after nine
Bm C
 It was in Bobcaygeon I saw the constellations
G A
 Reveal themselves one star at a time

GAGA

G A G A
 Drove back to town this morning with working on my mind
G A
 I thought of maybe quitting
G A
 Thought of leaving it behind
Bm C
 Went back to bed this morning
G A
 And as I'm pulling down the blind
Bm C
 The sky was dull and hypothetical
G A
 And falling one cloud at a time

Bm C
 That night in Toronto with its checkerboard floors
G D
 Riding on horseback and keeping order restored
Bm
 Til the men they couldn't hang
C
 Stepped to the mic and sang
D
 And their voices rang with that Aryan twang

GAGA (X 2)

I got to your house this morning just a little after nine
 In the middle of that riot
 Couldn't get you off my mind
 So I'm at your house this morning
 Just a little after nine
 Cause it was in Bobcaygeon where I saw the constellations
 Reveal themselves one star at a time