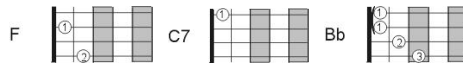


# Waimanalo Blues

## Pure Heart Version



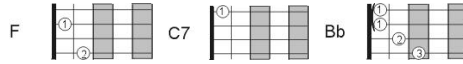
Play with Capo on 1<sup>st</sup> Fret

F C7 F  
Wind's gonna blow so I'm gonna go, down on the road again  
C7 F  
Starting where the mountains left me, I end up where I began  
Bb  
Where I will go the wind only knows.  
F  
Good times around the bend.  
  
Get in my car, goin' too far,  
C7 F  
Never comin' back again.  
  
C7 F  
  
F C7 F  
Tired and worn, I woke up this mornin' and found that I was confused.  
F C7  
Spun right around and found that I had lost the things that I couldn't  
lose.  
Bb F  
The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.  
C7 F  
Birds on the lawn, sunlight at dawn, singin' Waimanalo blues.  
  
(Instrumental)  
F C7 F  
Down on the road, the mountains so old, far on the country side.  
C7  
Birds on the wing, forgetting a while so I'm headed for the  
F  
windward side.  
Bb  
In all of your dreams, sometimes it just seems,  
F  
that I'm just along for the ride.  
  
Some they will cry, because they have pride,  
C7 F  
For someone whose loved here died.

(Instrumental)

# Waimanalo Blues

## Pure Heart Version



Bb F  
The beaches they sell to build their hotels, my fathers and I once knew.  
C7 F  
Birds all along, sunlight at dawn, singin' Waimanalo blues . . .  
C7 F  
singin' Waimanalo blues . . .  
(Fade)  
C7 F  
singin' Waimanalo blues . . .  
(Fade)  
C7 F  
singin' Waimanalo blues . . .  
(Fade)  
C7 F  
singin' Waimanalo blues . . .