[Break]
C G F G
C G F G C
[Verse 3]
C G
Well if it ever comes time that it comes time to go
F U
Sis' pack up your fiddle, Sis' pack up your bow
If I can't dance with you then I won't dance at all
F G C
I'll just sit this one out with my back to the wall
,
[Chorus]
Bb F C
I'd rather not hear pretty music again
G C
If I can't catch your fiddle on a magnolia wind
G C
If I can't catch your scent on a magnolia wind
In I can't catch your seem on a magnona wind