

Same Old Lang Syne

<p>[Intro] C Am C Am C Am D F G</p> <p>[Verse 1] (you can continue the fingerstyle throughout the whole song, but chords work as well) C Am Met my old lover in a grocery store C Am The snow was falling Christmas Eve C Am I stole behind her in the frozen foods D F G And I touched her on her sleeve.</p> <p>[Verse 2] C Am She didn't recognize the face at first C Am But then her eyes flew open wide C Am She went to hug me and she spilled her purse D F G And we laughed until we cried.</p> <p>[Interlude] (Same fingerstyle as Intro) C Am C Am C Am D F G</p> <p>[Verse 3] C Am We took her groceries to the checkout stand C Am The food was totaled up and bagged C Am We stood there lost in our embarrassment D F G As the conversation dragged.</p>	<p>[Verse 4] C Am Went to have ourselves a drink or two C Am But couldn't find and open bar C Am We bought a six-pack at the liquor store D F G And we drank it in her car.</p> <p>[Chorus] Am F We drank a toast to innocence G Am [Lick] We drank a toast to now Am F Tried to reach beyond the emptiness G Am G But neither one knew how.</p> <p>[Verse 5] C Am She said she'd married her an architect C Am Who kept her warm and safe and dry C Am She would have liked to say she loved the man D F G But she didn't want to lie.</p> <p>[Verse 6] C Am I said the years had been a friend to her C Am And that her eyes were still as blue C Am But in those eyes I wasn't sure if I D F G Saw doubt or grati-tude.</p>	<p>[Verse 7] C Am She said she saw me in the record stores C Am And that I must be doing well C Am I said the audience was heavenly D F G But the travelling was hell.</p> <p>[Chorus] Am F We drank a toast to innocence G Am [Lick] We drank a toast to time Am F Reliving in our eloquence G Am G An-other "auld lang syne".</p> <p>[Verse 8] C Am The beer was empty and our tongues were tired C Am And running out of things to say C Am C* Am* She gave a kiss to me as I got out D F G And I watched her drive away.</p> <p>[Verse 9] C Am Just for a moment I was back at school C Am And felt that old familiar pain C Am C* Am* And as I turned to make my way back home D F G The snow turned into rain.</p> <p>[Outro] C Dm G C Am F G C Fm Em F G A# C</p>
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