

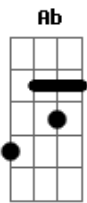
The Beach Boys - Ballad Of Ole' Betsy

tom:
Capostrate na 1ª casa

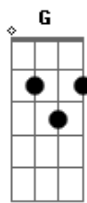
Betsy, Betsy
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
She was born in 'thirty-two
And was she ever pretty
She rode a freight train west
All the way from Detroit City
Betsy's seen more places
Than I'll ever hope to see
Betsy's been more loyal
Than any friend could be
With some she traveled fast
With others it was slow
Betsy's seen them all
She's seen them come and go

Em7 G
She must have had some favorites
C Cm
Before I finally met her
Bm7 Em7
And now that she's all mine
Am7 D7
They better just forget her
G G7
Betsy was a lady
C Cm
And that she will remain
Bm7 Em7
Betsy took some beatings
Am7 D7
But she never once complained
G Bm
She had a classic beauty
C D7
That everyone could see
G Bm
I was the last to meet her
C B7
But she gave her life to me
Em7 G
She may be rusted iron
C Cm
But to me she's solid gold
Bm7 Em7
And I just can't hold the tears back
Am7 D7 C G
'Cause Betsy's growing old

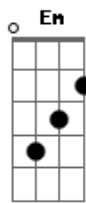
Acordes



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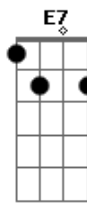
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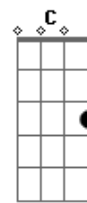
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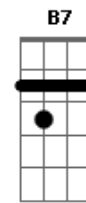
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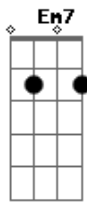
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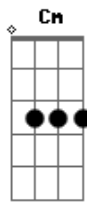
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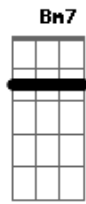
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