

Flannel Graph - Oh Joe

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Tom:
                                                               F Am
Intro: Dm C Am F C
Running through the forest on the mossy, dirty ground
                С
                           Am
Hearing all the choruses of animal sounds
They sold me
They sold me
                                                               They called me
To the natives and the gypsies
                                                               They called me
They told me
    C
They told me
                                                               But only
That I would not be found
                                                               (F C Dm Am)
                          Am
Doing all the duties for a man I hardly know
                                                               [Refrão]
Man, his wife's a beauty with a natural glow
Her flirting
                                                               Oh Joe
Her flirting
She held my coat so tightly
                                                               Dm Am
Joe, be bold
She cursed me
She cursed me
                                                               [Ponte]
When I told her no
[Refrão]
Oh Joe
Watch it all unfold
Oh Joe
   Dm
          Am
You're not alone
                                                                With wisdom
                                                               And the King said
Locked up in a prison for some wayward woman's lies
                                                               [Refrão]
When I met a couple of King Pharaoh's guys
They told me
                                                               Oh Joe
They told me
The dreams they had so worried
I said one would live
                                                               Lead our land
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But the other one would die I was forgotten in my chains But there was something greater running through my veins Am Master of the nation had some troubling dreams Nobody could tell him what the two of them would mean I said it was not in me F C Dm Am The Holy One would know Pulled from jail below Tell the King my words Am For seven years, we will be blessed But seven years will lead to hunger Spreading east to west And if you want to save the kingdom Find a man to lead it I may be on the throne But you are in command

For you are that man

Acordes

