George Harrison - Miss Odell

Tom: G The record player's broken on the floor, Intro: Em A Em C G Em And Ben, he can't restore it. G C Won't you call me, Miss O'Dell? I'm the only one down here Who's got nothing to say About the war I can tell-lll you Or the rice D G That keeps going astray on its way to Bombay. Nothing new F D С Em Has happened since I last saw you. The smog that keeps polluting up our shores Fm G Is boring me to tears. And I'm the only one down here Who's got nothing to say С G Why don't you call me, Miss O'Dell? About the hip Or the dope G D Or the cat with most hope to fill the Fillmore. I'm the only one down here Who's got nothing to fear From the waves Em Your pushing, shoving, ringing on my bell Or the night D Em That keeps rolling on right up to my front porch. Is not for me tonight. С G Em So, won't you call me, Miss O'Dell? Α

