

Gregory Alan Isakov - Dandelion Wine

tom:
Am
Summer days were just a magazine, a magazine
F
A magazine
Am F G
Cutting grass for gasoline, for gasoline
F C
So I can see ya soon
(Am F G F)
(Am F G F)
C F
Fall swooned

Am

Left me drunk in a field
G C F
Dandelion wine for a year

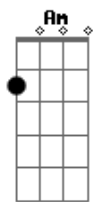
(C C)

F
And I packed up the dust
Am
Of all that I owned
G C F
Handkerchief hung from a pole

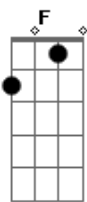
C E
I rolled out the day that the apples fell

[Final] Am F C E
Am F C E
E F G F C

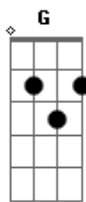
Acordes



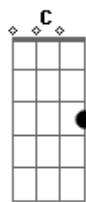
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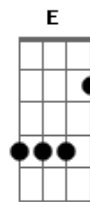
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