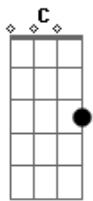


K. Rose - Statler Brothers

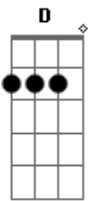
tom:
 C
 She came to me shortly after Christmas C D
 F G7 C
 Said she hated sport & New Year's Eve
 C D
 But the truth doesn't wait to come in season
 F G7 C
 & what we had feared was now believed
 D
 She said she'd leave come Monday mornin'
 F G7 C
 Catch a plane if I'd split the fare
 D
 She said she had friends in New York City
 F G7 C
 She'd look them up & have the baby there
 F C
 And now she's alone in New York City
 F C
 Livin' like Lord I wonder how
 Am D
 An angel in hell in New York City
 F G7 C
 I can't think about that now

D E
 Honey, will you tell him Bible stories
 G A7 D
 & give him all the love I never could?
 E
 But never tell him too much about his daddy
 G A7 D
 'Cause there's not much to say that's good
 E
 He'll have to learn it all from his mother
 G A7 D
 How to count & say his ABC's
 E
 & when you teach him prayers to say at bedtime
 G A7 D
 Leave out "God bless daddy," won't you please?
 G D
 And now they're alone in New York City
 G D
 Livin' like Lord I wonder how
 Bm E
 2 angels in hell in New York City
 G A7 D
 I can't think about that now
 G A7 D
 I can't think about that now

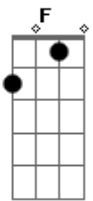
Acordes



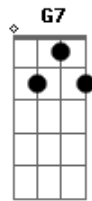
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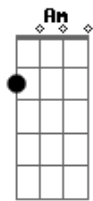
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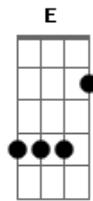
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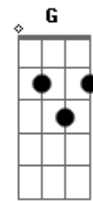
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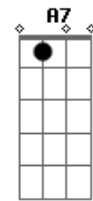
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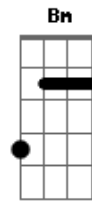
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