

The Cranberries - Joe

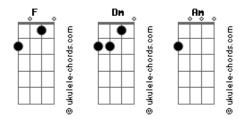
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Tom: F
(intro)

( F F Dm Am )
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There was a time I was so lonely. Remember the time, it was a Friday. You made me feel fine, we did it my way. I sat on your kneesevery Friday.

We walked in fields of golden hay, I still recall you.

Acordes



We walked in fields of golden hay, I see you in the summer.

Joe... Joe...

You sat on your chair by the fire. Transfixed in a stare, takingme higher. Precious years to remember. Childhood fears I surrender.

We walked in fields of golden hay. I still recall you. We walked in fields of golden hay. I see you in the summer.

Joe... Joe...