

ALTHEA

Bm A E A Bm A E
I told Althea I was feeling lost, lacking in some direction
Bm A E A Bm A E
Althea told me upon scrutiny that my back might need protection
A C#m D A
I told Althea that treachery was tearing me limb from limb
C#m E A Bm A E
Althea told me better cool down boy, settle down, easy Jim

Bm A E A Bm A E
You may be Saturday's child all grown, moving with a tinge of grace
Bm A E A Bm A E
You may be a clown in the burying ground, or just another pretty face
A C#m D A
You may meet in the fate of Ophelia sleeping and penchant to dream
C#m E Bm A E
Honest to the point of recklessness, self centered in the extreme

LEAD BREAK

Bm A E A Bm A E
Ain't nobody messing with you but you, your friends are getting most concerned
Bm A E A Bm A E
Loose with the truth baby it's your fire but baby don't get burned
A C#m D A
When the smoke has cleared she said, that's what she said to me
C#m E Bm A E
Gonna want a bed to lay your head and a little sympathy

D G E
There are things you can replace and others you cannot
D G
The time has come to weigh those things
E E Bm A E
This space is getting hot, you know this space is getting hot

LEAD BREAK

Bm A E A Bm A E
I told Althea I'm a roving son and I was born to be a bachelor
Bm A E Bm A E
Althea told me, okay, that's fine so now I'm trying to catch her
A C#m D A
Can't talk to you without taking to we're guilty of the same old thing
C#m E Bm A E
Been talkin' a lot less and less and forgetting the love we bring