

Capo 3

[Verse 1]

Wearing raspberry velvet and the rabbit's in the hole
Where the apple tree fell over two years ago
Man, you could never stop it, it was always gonna go
When you're hiding in the cotton get a tickle in your soul

[Pre-Chorus 1]

And I could really go for a little bit of rock 'n' roll
Yeah, I could really go for a little bit of rock 'n' roll
| C | C |

[Verse 2]

Let's go lookin' in the sugar cane
And wander 'round the country in the pouring rain
Win a couple dollars, lose a couple games
And walk tall laughin' in the sugar cane

[Pre-Chorus 2]

And then take a trip on a golden airplane
Yeah, then take a trip on a golden airplane

[Chorus]

And you'll tell me what your heart's been through
Tell me where you're going to
Tell me all the things you'd like to do but you can't
'Cause you're scared that you're going to hell

Feels alright but you can't really tell
 C F Dm
 All of that cigarette ash is good and well
 G
 It's good and well

| C | C | C | C |
 | C | C | C | C |

[Verse 3]

 C
 And there's a mother of pearl layin' in the sand
 C
 A quarter of the size of the palm of your hand
 F
 Hold it to the sun, sure does look grand
 C
 Hangin' from your mirror on a rubber band

[Pre-Chorus 3]

 G F C
 Your whole damn life you never even had a plan
 G F C
 It's like your whole damn life you never even had a plan

[Chorus]

 F* C*
 To tell me what your heart's been through
 F* C*
 Tell me where you're going to
 F Dm
 Tell me all the things you'd like to do but you can't
 C F Dm
 'Cause you're scared that you're going to hell
 C F Dm
 Feels alright but you can't really tell
 C F Dm
 All of that cigarette ash is good and well
 G
 It's good and well

[Outro]

| C | F | G | G | x10
 | C | F |

(fade out)