

Dublin Blues

Guy Clark

Capo: 3rd Fret

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e|-----2-----|-----|
B|-----3-----|-----|
G|-----2-----|-----|
D|-----0-----|--0--2--4*-4-2--0-----0-----|
A|-0---2---0-2*-0---|-----0-2*---2---|
D|-0-----0-|-----0|
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* Hammer/pull-off

I wish I was in Austin
In the Chili Parlour Bar
Drinkin' Mad Dog Margaritas
And not carin' where you are

But here I sit in Dublin
Just rollin' cigarettes
Holdin' back and chokin' back
The shakes with every breath

CHORUS:

Forgive me all my anger
Forgive me all my faults
There's no need to forgive me
For thinkin' what I though

I loved you from the git go
I'll love you till I die
I loved you on the Spanish steps
The day you said goodbye

I am just a poor boy
Work's my middle name
If money was a reason
I would not be the same

I'll stand up and be counted
I'll face up to the truth
I'll walk away from trouble
But I can't walk away from you

I have been to Fort Worth
I have been to Spain
I have been to proud
To come in out of the rain

I have seen the David
I've seen the Mona Lisa too
I have heard Doc Watson
Play Columbus Stockade Blues

(OPAKOVAT CHORUS)

(OPAKOVAT 1. cast VERSE 1)

