Jersey Giant – Andrew Dolan

Tuning: EBGDAE

Intro

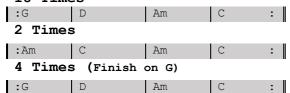
G	D	Am	C			
G	D	Am	С			
Verse 1						
G	D	Am	С			
G	D	Am	С			
G	D	Am	С			
G	D	Am	С			
Chorus 1						
G	D	Am	С			
G	D	Am	С			
G	D	Am	С			
G	D	Am	С			
77 1	/3 - 37	1 \				

Verse 1 (As Verse 1) Chorus 2 (As Chorus 1) Bridge (only section different)

,	Chorus 3	(As Chorus	s 1) Fini	sh on 'Ġ`	
ĺ	Am	С	Am	D 17-7,	1
	Am	С	Am	С	

EASIER VERSION

18 Times



 $\ensuremath{\mathbf{G}}$ $\ensuremath{\mathbf{D}}$ I remember all them summers Playing till my fingers bled G D You'd sing the songs and I'd sing with you Am C
We'd get drunk and go to bed
G
D Looking back at all them memories Lord I hate to sleep alone G D
But if you ever get the notion That you need me let me know

Cause it's just 2 hours to get there, babe can make it back about an hour or so Hold you close against my skin need a little warmth on a night so cold Singing songs you used to sing The one about the lady in the long black veil Should have seen the warnings signs But Lord I love to hear you wail High and lonesome, hard and strong Even if it was a little out of tune Am Hotter than socks on a Jersey giant Lord I thought you hung the moon G D Am C

I remember all them winters Drinking Woodford till we drowned We'd get wind about a party Bundle up and go to town Never worry 'bout the police Never worried much at all I miss those nights of reckless glory I'd come back if you'd just call

Cause it's just 2 hours to get there, babe I can make it back about an hour or so Hold you close against my skin I need a little warmth on a night so cold Singing songs you used to sing The one about the lady in the long black veil Should have seen the warnings signs But Lord I love to hear you wail High and lonesome, hard and strong Even if it was a little out of tune Hotter than socks on a Jersey giant Lord I thought you hung the moon

Bridge

 $\ensuremath{\mathbf{Am}}$. Using the state of t Cause it didn't feel the same

Am C

Every backroad had a memory

Am D D7 Every memory held your name

Chorus 3
Cause it's just 2 hours to get there, babe I can make it back about an hour or so Hold you close against my skin I need a little warmth on a night so cold Singing songs you used to sing The one about the lady in the long black veil Should have seen the warnings signs But Lord I love to hear you wail High and lonesome, hard and strong Even if it was a little out of tune Hotter than socks on a Jersey giant Lord I thought you hung the moon