

Jersey Giant – Elle King

Tuning: EBGDAE Capo @ 3

Intro

G	%	D	%
Am	%	C	%

Verse 1 (x4)

:G	%	D	%
Am	%	C	% :

Chorus 1 (x4)

:G	%	D	%
Am	%	C	% :

Verse 2 (as Verse 1) Chorus 2 (As Chorus 2)

Middle 8

Am	%	C	%
Am	%	C	%
Am	%	C	%
Am	%	D	%
D	D <Stop!		

End R to F

:G	%	D	%
Am	%	C	% :

Verse 1

G D
I remember all them summers
Am C
Playing 'til 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
Am C
Lord, I hate to sleep alone
G D
But if you ever get the notion
Am C
That you need me, let me know

Chorus 1

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

Verse 2

I remember all them winters
Drinking Woodford 'til 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
And I'd come back if you'd just call

Chorus 2

'Cause it's just two 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

Middle 8

Am C
I left town when we were over
Am C
'Cause it didn't feel the same
Am D
Every backroad had a memory
Am D

End

And every memory yelled your name
'Cause it's just two 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
Lord, I thought you hung the moon