

Last Dance With Mary Jane **Harm G**

Intro: Am G D Am X 2

Harmonica Solo Am G D Am X 2

All Am G
V1 She grew up in an Indiana town,
D Am
Had a good lookin' momma who never was around
Am7 G
But she grew up tall and she grew up right,
D Am
With them Indiana boys on an Indiana night

Harmonica Solo Am I G III D III Am I X 2

Am G
V2 Well she moved down here at the age of 18,
D Am
She blew the boys away, it was more than they'd seen
Am7 G
I was introduced and we both started groovin',
D Am
She said, "I dig you baby but I got to keep movin'"
Am I G III D III Am I Am I G III D III Am I X 2
...on, keep movin' on

Em
Ch1 Last dance with Mary Jane,

A
One more time to kill the pain

Em
I feel summer creepin' in and I'm,

A G
Tired of this town again

Harmonica Solo Am I G III D III Am I X 2

Am G
V3 Well I don't know but I've been told,
 D Am
 You never slow down, you never grow old
 Am7 G
 I'm tired of screwing up, I'm tired of bein' down,
 D Am
 I'm tired of myself, I'm tired of this town,
 Am G D Am
 Oh my my, oh hell yes, **Honey put on that party dress**
 Am7 G
 Buy me a drink, sing me a song,
 D Am
 Take me as I come 'cause I can't stay long

Ch2

Guitar Solo Am | G III D III Am | X 4

Am G
V4 There's pigeons down in Market Square,
 D Am
 She's standing in her underwear
 Am7 G D Am
 Lookin' down from a hotel room, Nightfall will be coming soon
 Am G D Am
Oh my my, oh hell yes, You've got to put on that party dress
 Am7 G
 It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone,
 D Am
 I hit the last number, I walked to the road

Ch3

Harmonica Solo Am | G III D III Am | X 2

Harmonica Solo & Guitar Solo Am | G III D III Am | X 2
 Am