

Phil Ochs "Gas Station Woman"

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G D7

Everything is going wrong, everything is bad

G

There's no one I can talk to when I am feeling sad

She broke my heart a million ways

C

I'm losing all my friends

G D7 G

The boys down at the factory ask me where I've been

C

Fill 'er up with love

G

Please won't you, mister?

D7 G

Just the hi-test is what I used to say

C G

But that was before I lost my baby

D7 G

I'll have a dollar's worth of regular today

I never should have left my home, never left the farm

But the city was exciting it couldn't do me any harm

The more folks I run across, the less I seem to know

The days go by too quickly the nights go by too slow.

Fill 'er up with love

Please won't you, mister?

Just the hi-test is what I used to say

But that was before I lost my baby

I'll have a dollar's worth of regular today

I cannot face another girl, I believe I'll turn to drink

So I won't remember, so I won't have to think

Tomorrow will bring happiness or, at least, another day

So I will bid farewell and I'll be on my way

Fill 'er up with love

Please won't you, mister?

Just the hi-test is what I used to say

But that was before I lost my baby

I'll have a dollar's worth of regular today

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