

The Band

"Across The Great Divide"

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G G/B C/E G G/B
Standin by your window in pain, A pistol in your
C/E G G/B C/E
hand, And I beg you, dear Molly, girl,
D
Try and understand your man the best you can.

G A7 C Em G
Across The Great Divide, Just grab your hat, and take
that ride
A C Em G
Get yourself a bride, And bring your children down to
the river side.

G C G C
I had a goal in my younger days, I nearly wrote my will
G C D
But I changed my mind for the better, I'm at the still,
had my fill and I'm fit to kill
G C G C
Pinball machine, and a queen, I nearly took a bust
G C D
Tried to keep my hands to myself, Ya say it's a must,
but who can ya trust?
G C G C
Harvest moon shinin' down from the sky, A weary sign
for all
G C D
I'm gonna leave this one horse town, Had t' stall till the
fall, now I'm gonna crawl!

G A C Em G

A C G C
Now Molly dear, don't ya shed a tear
G C G
Your time will surely come, you'll feed your man
C D
chicken ev'ry Sunday, Now tell me, hon, what-cha done
with the gun

G A7 C Em G

Across The Great Divide, Just grab your hat, and take
that ride

A C Em G

Get yourself a bride, And bring your children down to
the river side.

G A C G

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