And It Stoned Me (Van Morrison) (xG)

Half a mile from the County fair, and the Rain came pouring Down.   C, G, F, C
Me and Billy Standing there, with a Silver half a Crown.   C, G, F, C
Hands Full of the Fishing gear, and the Tackle on our Backs.   C, G, F, C
We just Stood there Getting wet, with our Backs against the Fence.   C, G, F, C

Oh..., the Water (x3)   Dm, G (x3)
... Hope it don't rain all Day   Am, G

[Chorus]
And it Stoned me To my soul   C, F
Stoned me just like Jelly Roll   C, G
And it Stoned Me   Am, C
Yet it Stoned me To my soul   C, F
Stoned me just like Going home   C, G
Yet it Stoned Me   Am, C

And the Rain let up, and the Sun came up, and We were getting Dry.   C, G, F, C
Almost Let a Pickup truck Nearly pass us By.   C, G, F, C
So we Jumped right in, and the Driver grinned,   C, G, F, C
    and he Dropped us up the Road
And we Looked at the swim, and we Jumped right in,   C, G, F, C
    not to Mention fishing Poles

Oh..., the Water (x3)   Dm, G (x3)
... Let it run all over Me   Am, G

[Chorus] – And it Stoned me...

On the Way back home we Sang a song,   C, G, F, C
    but our Throats were getting Dry
Then we Saw the man from Across the road,   C, G, F, C
    with the Sunshine in his Eye
Well he Lived all alone, in his Own little home,   C, G, F, C
    with a Great big gallon Jar
There were Bottles, too, one for Me and you,   C, G, F, C
    and he said, "Hey, there you Are"

Oh..., the Water (x3)   Dm, G (x3)
... Get it myself from the mountain Stream   Am, G

[Chorus] – And it Stoned me...