

And It Stoned Me (Van Morrison) (xG)

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

G, D, C, G
G, D, C, G
G, D, C, G
G, D, C, G

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

Am, D (x3)
Em, D

[Chorus]

And it Stoned me To my soul; Stoned me just like Jelly Roll ; And it Stoned Me
Yet it Stoned me To my soul; Stoned me just like Going home; Yet it Stoned Me

G, C, G, D, Em, G
G, C, G, D, Em, G

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

G, D, C, G
G, D, C, G
G, D, C, G
G, D, C, G

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

Am, D (x3)
Em, D

[Chorus] – And it Stoned me...

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

G, D, C, G
G, D, C, G
G, D, C, G
G, D, C, G

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

Am, D (x3)
Em, D

[Chorus] – And it Stoned me...