

And It Stoned Me (Van Morrison)

Half a mile from the **C**ounty fair, and the **R**ain came pouring **D**own. G, D, C, G
Me and Billy **S**tanding there, with a **S**ilver half a **C**rown. G, D, C, G
Hands Full of the **F**ishing gear, and the **T**ackle on our **B**acks. G, D, C, G
We just **S**tood there **G**etting wet, with our **B**acks against the **F**ence. G, D, C, G

Oh..., the **W**ater (x3) Am, D (x3)
... Hope it don't rain all **D**ay Em, D

[Chorus]
And it **S**toned me **T**o my soul G, C
Stoned me just like **J**elly Roll G, D
And it **S**toned **M**e Em, G
Yet it **S**toned me **T**o my soul G, C
Stoned me just like **G**oing home G, D
Yet it **S**toned **M**e Em, G

And the **R**ain let up, and the **S**un came up, and **W**e were getting **D**ry. G, D, C, G
Almost **L**et a **P**ickup truck **N**early pass us **B**y. G, D, C, G
So we **J**umped right in, and the **D**river grinned, G, D,
and he **D**ropped us up the **R**oad C, G
And we **L**ooked at the swim, and we **J**umped right in, G, D,
not to **M**ention fishing **P**oles C, G

Oh..., the **W**ater (x3) Am, D (x3)
... Let it run all over **M**e Em, D

[Chorus] – And it Stoned me...

On the **W**ay back home we **S**ang a song, but our **T**hroats were getting **D**ry G, D, C, G
Then we **S**aw the man from **A**cross the road, with the **S**unshine in his **E**ye G, D, C, G
Well he **L**ived all alone, in his **O**wn little home, G, D,
with a **G**reat big gallon **J**ar C, G
There were **B**ottles, too, one for **M**e and you, G, D,
and he said, "**H**ey, there you **A**re" C, G

Oh..., the **W**ater (x3) Am, D (x3)
... Get it myself from the mountain **S**tream Em, D

[Chorus] – And it Stoned me...