

Scarlet Begonias (according to andDave)

Intro: B B E-B B B B-A

(1) E B A
As I was walkin' 'round Grosvenor Square
E B A
Not a chill to the winter but a nip to the air,
A E B A E E
From the other direction, she was calling my eye,
A E B A E E **B>INTRO RIFF**
It could be an illusion, but I might as well try, might as well (try)

(2) E B A
She had rings on her fingers and bells on her shoes.
E B A
And I knew without askin' she was into the blues.
A E B A E E
She wore scarlet begonias tucked into her curls,
A E B A E E **B>INTRO RIFF**
I knew right away she was not like other girls, other girls.

(3) E B A
In the thick of the evening when the dealing got rough,
E B A
She was too pat to open and too cool to bluff.
A E B A E E
As I picked up my matches and was closing the door,
A E B A E E **B>WALKDOWN!!**
I had one of those flashes I'd been there before, been there before.

F#
Well, I ain't often right but I've never been wrong.
B A E
Seldom turns out the way it does in a song.

F#
Once in a while you get shown the light
B A E
In the strangest of places if you look at it right.
F# A B>INTRO RIFF
Look at it Right Look at it Right Look at it Right

(4)
Well there ain't nothing wrong with the way she moves,
Scarlet begonias or a touch of the blues.
And there's nothing wrong with the look that's in her eyes,
I had to learn the hard way to let her pass by, let her pass by

(5) (6) instrumental, maybe more

(7)
The wind in the willow's playin' "Tea for Two";
The sky was yellow and the sun was blue,
Strangers stoppin' strangers just to shake their hand,
Everybody's playin' in the heart of gold band, heart of gold band. **STOP**

Outro: B E E A (4x > improv > Fire B/A all day)