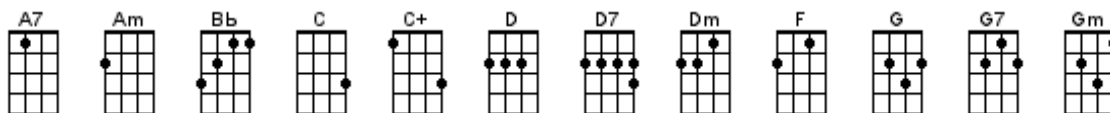


## Sweet Gene Vincent (cont.)



[C] / [G] [G7]

[C] / [D7] [G]

[G] (No Chords)

Black gloves,	White frost
Black crepe,	White lead
White sheet,	Black knight
Jet black,	Dead white

[G] Sweet [C] Gene [G] Vincent

There's [C] one in every [G] town

And the [G] devil [C] drives 'till the [G] hearse arr-[C]-ives

And you [G] lay that [D] pistol [G] down

[G] Sweet [C] Gene [G] Vincent

There's [C] nowhere left to [G] hide

With [G] lazy [C] skin and [G] ash-tray [C] eyes

And [G] perfo-[D]-rated [G] pride

[D] [C] [D] [C]

So fare-[G]-well mademoui-[C]-selle, Knicker-[G]-bocker Hotel

Fare-[C]-well to money [G] owed

But when your [G] leg still [C] hurts and you [G] need more [C] shirts

You got to [G] get back [D] on the [G] road

