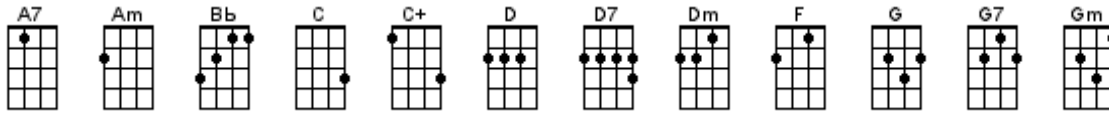


# Sweet Gene Vincent

Ian Durie



[F] Blue Gene baby...

[F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] Skinny white sailor, the [Dm] chances were slender  
The [F] beauties were brief [Dm]  
Shall I [F] mourn your decline with some [Dm] thunderbird wine  
And a black [F] handkerchief? [Dm]

I miss your [F] sad Virginia [Bb] whisper  
I miss the [G7] voice that called my [C] heart [C+]

[Bb] Sweet [Am] Gene [Dm] Vincent  
[Bb] Young and [Am] old and [Gm] gone  
[C] Sweet [A7] Gene [Dm] Vincent...

[G] Who, who, who slapped John?

[G] / [D] [G]

[G] *(No Chords)*

White face,	Black shirt
White socks,	Black shoes
Black hair,	White strat
Bled white,	Died black

[G] Sweet [C] Gene [G] Vincent  
Let the [C] blue cats roll to-[G]-night  
At the [G] sock hop [C] ball in the [G] union [C] hall  
Where the [G] bop is [D] their de-[G]-light

Here comes [G] duck-tailed [C] Danny dragging [G] Uncanny Annie  
She's the [C] one with the flying [G] feet  
You can [G] break the [C] peace [G] daddy [C] sickle grease  
The [G] beat is [D] reet com-[G]-plete

And your [C] jump back honey in the dungarees  
Tight [G] sweater and a pony [G7] tail  
Will you [C] guess her age when she comes back stage?  
And the [A7] hoodlums bite their [D7] nails

*(Continued)*

