Sweet City Woman - The Stampeders

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Well, I'm on my way, to the city life
                                                         To a pretty face that shines her light
on the city nights
And I gotta catch a noon train
Gotta be there on time
Oh, it feels so good to know she waits
at the end of the line
CHORUS:
                       Am
Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman (fuh-duh-duhduh, fuh-duh-duhduh)
I can see your face, I can hear your voice, I can almost touch you
Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman
Oh, my banjo and me, we got a feel for singin', yeah, yeah,
Bon c'est bon, bon bon c'est bon, bon,
G< - - - - - - - (< G<
Bon c'est bon, bon, bon, bon, bon
                                             x2
C< C< G< G< D< D< D< G< G< D< D< D7< So-o long ma, so-o long pa, so-o long
G (strum)
Neighbors and friends
Like a country mornin', all snuggled in dew
Ah she's got a way to make a man feel shiny and new
And she sing in the evenin', oh familiar tunes
And she feeds me love and tenderness and macaroons
CHORUS
INSTRUMENTAL G Am G (Da da da da da ...) x2
EXTR0
                       Am
Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman (oh, she's my)
Sweet, sweet, sweet city woman
Swee-ee-eet, sweet city woman (woah my)
Sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (everybody)
                               \mathsf{Am}
Sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (ba da da, ba da da da)
Sweet, sweet, sweet city woman (ba da da, ba da da da)
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