Van Morrison - And It Stoned Me

G D С G G D Half a mile from the county fair С G And the rain keep pourin' down G D Me and Billy standin' there С G With a silver half a crown G Hands are full of a fishin' rod С G And the tackle on our backs G D We just stood there gettin' wet С G With our backs against the fence Am D Oh, the water Am D Oh, the water Am D Oh, the water **Em** (1) **D**(1) Hope it don't rain all day C C (walkdown) G G And it stoned me to my soul G D Stoned me just like Jelly Roll С G And it stoned me C (walkdown) G G С And it stoned me to my soul G D Stoned me just like goin' home С G And it stoned me G D Then the rain let up and the sun came up С G And we were gettin' dry G D Almost let a pick-up truck

С G nearly pass us by G So we jumped right in and the driver grinned С And he dropped us up the road G D We looked at the swim and we jumped right in Not to mention fishing poles Am D Oh, the water Am D Oh, the water Am D **Em** (1) Oh, the water **D** (1) Let it run all over me

Chorus

G D On the way back home we sang a song С G But our throats were getting dry G D Then we saw the man from across the road G With the sunshine in his eyes D G Well he lived all alone in his own little home G With a great big gallon jar G D There were bottles too, one for me and you С And he said Hey! There you are Am D Oh, the water Am D Oh, the water Am D Oh, the water **Em** (1) **D**(1) Get it myself from the mountain stream

Chorus