

# Silver Lady (by David Soul) { 1977 }

Intro : [Am] /// | /// | [F] /// | /// | [Em] /// |  
 [Am] /// | /// | [F] /// | /// | [Em] /// | /// |

[Am] .. Tired of drifting .. searching .. shifting through [G] town to town  
 [Am] .. Every time I .. slip and slide a little [G] further down  
 I can't [Cm] blame you if you won't take me [F] back  
 After [Cm] everything I put you [F] through  
 But honey you're my [Bb] last hope ... and who [Cm] else .. can I turn [F] to /// | ///

Come on Silver [Bb] Lady take my word  
 I won't run out on [Dm] you again, believe me  
 Oh, I've seen the [Eb] light, it's just one more [Gm] fight ... without [F] you  
 Here I am a [Bb] million miles from home  
 The Indiana [Dm] wind and rain cut through me  
 I'm lost and a-[Eb]-lone, chilled to the <Ab> bone ... Silver [Bbm] Lady /// | [G] ///

[Am] .. Double talkers, backstreet walkers, at [G] every turn  
 [Am] .. Seedy motels and no star hotels, still I [G] had to learn  
 That the [Cm] one shining thing in my [F] mind  
 Was the [Cm] sweet love I had with [F] you  
 And honey you're my [Bb] last hope ... and who [Cm] else .. can I turn [F] to /// | ///

Come on Silver [Bb] Lady take my word  
 I won't run out on [Dm] you again, believe me  
 Oh, I've seen the [Eb] light, it's just one more [Gm] fight ... without [F] you  
 Here I am a [Bb] million miles from home  
 The Indiana [Dm] wind and rain cut through me  
 I'm lost and a-[Eb]-lone, chilled to the <Ab> bone  
 Silver [Bbm] Lady /// | /// | [Gb] /// | /// | [F] /// | /// |  
 [Bb] /// | /// | [Dm] /// | /// |  
 [Eb] .. Can't you find it [Gm] in you .. to-o for-[F]-give me

'Cos here I am a [Bb] million miles from home  
 The Indiana [Dm] wind and rain cut through me  
 I'm lost and a-[Eb]-lone, chilled to the <Ab> bone ... Silver [Bb] Lady /// | [F] /

Come on Silver [Bb] Lady take my word  
 I won't run out on [Dm] you again, believe me  
 Oh, I've seen the [Eb] light, it's just one more [Gm] fight ... without [F] you  
 Here I am a [Bb] million miles from home  
 The Indiana [Dm] wind and rain cut through me  
 I'm lost and a-[Eb]-lone, chilled to the <Ab> bone ... Silver <Bb> Lady

