

Evening Breeze - E7 A7 all the way through

Evening breeze don't seem to cool my mind  
Wind don't seem to do a thing  
But I'm giving it lots of time; Like a bird I sit and sing

But I know that evening breeze is listening  
And I'm sure I'll make it cry (Awww)  
For my song is always one of sadness; Ever since she said  
goodbye

And I couldn't stop her? No no no So she made her getaway  
Did I try and stop her? No no no So she made her getaway

I knew that she was leaving;  
But I let her go and she made her getaway

Cos You know I think I finally learned my lesson:  
Keep a good thing if you can  
Keep your cool or he'll be on his way, too; Singing "Happy  
trails to you"

Then you'll find that you'll be just like me  
Singing to the evening breeze  
Why oh why did she go and leave me? Now I do just as I  
please

And I couldn't stop her? No no no  
So she made her getaway But she'll be back  
Did I try and stop her? No no no  
So she made her getaway.

Now get this: I knew that she was leaving;  
but I let her go and she made her getaway...