# Gracefield

Fiftymen 2002

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**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]**

She **[G]** said I was laconic, I said **[C]** have a gin and tonic girlAnd **[G]** I thought she should run along and **[D]** play **[D]**

**[G]** Said that I was cursed, but I **[C]** think it would be worseIf **[G]** she heard what **[D]** I had to **[G]** say **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

She’s **[G]** living large in Gracefield, in the **[C]** summertime it’s grand

**[G]** Soaking up the sunshine by the **[D]** water on the sand

**[G]** Living large in Gracefield, as **[C]** wild as she can be

But **[G]** when the summer’s over, man, she’ll **[D]** come on home to **[G]** me **[G]**

She **[G]** said that I was snappy, and while that **[C]** didn’t make me happy

It **[G]** didn’t give me cause to com-**[D]**plain **[D]**

She **[G]** said that I was curt, now **[C]** I’ll admit that hurt

But **[G]** I have my com-**[D]**posure to main-**[G]**tain **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

She’s **[G]** living large in Gracefield, in the **[C]** summertime it’s grand

**[G]** Soaking up the sunshine by the **[D]** water on the sand

**[G]** Living large in Gracefield, as **[C]** wild as she can be

But **[G]** when the summer’s over, man, she’ll **[D]** come on home to **[G]** me **[G]**

**BRIDGE:**

And I’ll take her **[Em]** back, like I did last **[C]** fall **[C]**

I’ll take her **[G]** back, corn-rowed hair and **[D]** all **[D]**

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

And I’ll take her **[Em]** back, like I did last **[C]** fall **[C]**

I’ll take her **[G]** back, corn-rowed hair and **[D]** all **[D]**And I’ll take her **[Em]** back, like I did last **[C]** fall **[C]**

I’ll take her **[G]** back, corn-rowed hair and **[D]** all **[D]**

Now I’ve **[G]** talked all summer long, about **[C]** women, wine and song

**[G]** Even though there’s no one there to **[D]** hear **[D]**

**[G]** Comes around the fall, I’ve **[C]** pretty much said it all

**[G]** She’ll do all the **[D]** talking for another **[G]** year **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

She’s **[G]** living large in Gracefield, in the **[C]** summertime it’s grand

**[G]** Soaking up the sunshine by the **[D]** water on the sand

**[G]** Living large in Gracefield, as **[C]** wild as she can be

But **[G]** when the summer’s over, man, she’ll **[D]** come on home to **[G]** me **[G]↓ ↓**

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