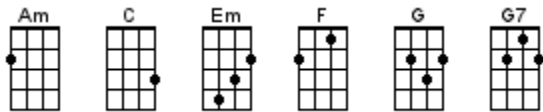


Summer Wages

Ian Tyson 1967 (recorded by Ian & Sylvia)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [F] / [Em] / [G7]

Never [C] hit seventeen, when you [F] play against the dealer
For you [C] know, that the [Am] odds won't ride with [G] you [G7]
Never [C] leave your woman alone, when your [F] friends are out to steal her
Years are [C] gambled and gone like summer [G7] wa-a-a-[C]ges [C]

And we'll [C] keep rollin' on, till we [F] get to Vancouver
And the [C] woman that I [Am] love who's livin' [G] there [G7]
It's been [C] six long months, and [F] more since I've seen her
Maybe [C] gambled and gone like summer [G7] wa-a-a-[C]ges [C]

In [G7] all the beer parlours, all [F] down along [C] Main Street
The [C] dreams of the [Em] seasons are all [F] spilled down on the [C] floor
All the [G7] big stands of timber, just [F] waiting for [C] falling
And the [C] hookers standing [Am] watchfully [F] waiting by the [G] door [G7]

So I'll [C] work on the towboats, with my [F] slippery city shoes
Which I [C] swore I would [Am] never do a-[G]gain [G7]
Through the [C] great fog-bound straits, where the [F] cedars stand watching
I'll be [C] far off and gone like summer [G7] wa-a-a-[C]ges [C]

In [G7] all the beer parlours, all [F] down along [C] Main Street
The [C] dreams of the [Em] seasons are all [F] spilled down on the [C] floor
All the [G7] big stands of timber, just [F] waiting for [C] falling
And the [C] hookers standing [Am] watchfully [F] waiting by the [G] door [G7]

So never [C] hit seventeen, when you [F] play against the dealer
For you [C] know, that the [Am] odds won't ride with [G] you [G7]
And never [C] leave your woman alone, when your [F] friends are out to steal her
Years are [C] gambled and [Am] lost like summer [G7] wa-a-a-[C]ges [C]
[F] Years are [C] gambled and [Am] lost like summer [G7] wa-a-a-[C]ges [C]↓[G]↓[C]↓

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