# Maggie May

Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton 1970

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**INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /**

**[C] / [Dm] / [F] / [C]↓ [F]↓ /**

**[C] / [Dm] / [F] / [C]↓ [F]↓↓ /**

**[G]** Wake up Maggie I **[F]** think I've got something to **[C]** say to you **[C]**

It's **[G]** late September and I **[F]** really should be **[C]** back at school **[C]**

I **[F]** know I keep you a-**[C]**mused, but I **[F]** feel I’m being **[G]** used

Oh **[Dm]** Maggie I couldn't have **[Em]** tried, any **[Dm]** more **[Dm]**

You **[Dm]** led me away from **[G]** home, just to **[Dm]** save you from being a-**[G]**lone

You **[Dm]** stole my heart, and **[G]** that’s what really **[C]** hurts **[C]**

The **[G]** morning sun when it's **[F]** in your face really **[C]** shows your age **[C]**

But **[G]** that don't worry me **[F]** none in my eyes you're **[C]** everything **[C]**

I **[F]** laughed at all of your **[C]** jokes, my **[F]** love you didn't need to **[G]** coax

Oh **[Dm]** Maggie I couldn't have **[Em]** tried, any **[Dm]** more **[Gsus4]**

You **[Dm]** led me away from **[G]** home, just to **[Dm]** save you from being a-**[G]**lone

You **[Dm]** stole my soul and that's a **[G]** pain I can do with-**[C]**out **[C]**

**[G]** All I needed was a **[F]** friend, to lend, a **[C]** guiding hand **[C]**

But you **[G]** turned into a lover and **[F]** mother, what a lover, you **[C]** wore me out **[C]**

**[F]** All you did was wreck my **[C]** bed, and in the **[F]** morning kick me in the **[G]** head

Oh **[Dm]** Maggie I couldn't have **[Em]** tried, any **[Dm]** more **[Gsus4]**

You **[Dm]** led me away from **[G]** home, ‘cause you **[Dm]** didn't want to be a-**[G]**lone

You **[Dm]** stole my heart, I couldn't **[G]** leave you if I **[C]** tried **[C]**

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[Dm] / [G] / [C] / [F] /**

**[Dm] / [F] / [C] / [C] /**

**[G]** I suppose I could col-**[F]**lect my books and get on **[C]** back to school **[C]**

Or **[G]** steal my daddy's **[F]** cue and make a living out of **[C]** playing pool **[C]**

Or **[F]** find myself a rock and roll **[C]** band, that **[F]** needs a helping **[G]** hand

Oh **[Dm]** Maggie I wished I'd **[Em]** never seen your **[Dm]** face **[Dm]**

You made a **[Dm]** first-class fool out of **[G]** me

But I'm as **[Dm]** blind as a fool can **[G]** be

You **[Dm]** stole my heart, but I **[G]** love you any-**[C]**way **[C]**

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

**[Dm] / [G] / [C] / [F] /**

**[Dm] / [F] /**

**[C] / [Dm] / [F] / [C] /**

**[C] / [Dm] / [F] / [C] /**

**[C]** Maggie, I **[Dm]** wished I'd **[F]** never seen your **[C]** face

**[C] / [Dm] / [F] / [C]**

I'll **[C]** get on back **[Dm]** home **[F]** one of these **[C]** days

**[C] / [Dm] / [F] / [C] /**

**[C] / [Dm] / [F] / [C]↓**

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