

Flyswatter / Ice Water Blues

Lyle Lovett (Capo 1)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wt6iji_50P8

D Honey put down that A flyswatter D And pour me some A ice water D
D And would you bring me my A hammer And could you find me some E nails
D For soon I'll be A going To D work for this A living D
D And with you here to A guide me E Then I cannot fail A D A

D The morning it A stumbles D Right in through the A window D
D And this getting up A early Gets old E anyway
And if D you listen A close dear D The crying that A you hear D
D Is the nighttime A lamenting E The start of the day A D A

D And it's hotter than A concrete D In July in A Houston D
D And it'll get even worse A here Before it turns E nice
D But old Tink's in the A backyard And I D swear that boy's A so smart
D He's got everything A ready E So we'll be all right A D A

D Honey put down that A flyswatter D And pour me some A ice water D
D And though I'll soon be A going Well I haven't E gone yet
D Come stand here A beside me D And hold my A hand gently D
D And tell me do you A remember E The first time we met A D A