AND IT STONED ME - Van Morrison

4/4 1...2...1234

D  A  G  D
Half a mile from the county fair, and the rain came pourin' down

D  A  G  D
Me and Billy, standin' there, with a silver half a crown

D  A  G  D
Hands are full of a fishin' rod and the tackle on our backs

D  A  G  D
We just stood there, gettin' wet, with our backs against the fence

D  A  G  D
Almost let a pick-up truck nearly pass us by

D  A  G  D
So we jumped right in, and the driver grinned, yeah, and he dropped us up the road

D  A  G  D
Yeah, we looked at the swim, and we jumped right in, not to mention fishing poles

D  A  G  D
On the way back home we sang a song, but our throats were getting dry

D  A  G  D
Then we saw the man from a-cross the road with the sunshine in his eyes

D  A  G  D
Well, he lived all alone in his own little home with a great big gallon jar

D  A  G  D
There were bottles too, one for me and you, and he said Hey! There you are

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