Intro: | D | Bm | D | Bm | D | Bm | E | G | A |

D  Bm  D  Bm  Met my old lover in the grocery store.  The snow was falling Christmas Eve
D  Bm  E  G  A  I stood behind her in the frozen foods, and I touched her on the sleeve

D  Bm  D  Bm  She didn't recognize the face at first, but then her eyes flew open wide
D  Bm  E  G  A  She went to hug me, and she spilled her purse, and we laughed until we cried

Interlude: same as intro

D  Bm  D  Bm  We took her groceries to the check-out stand. The food was totaled up and bagged
D  Bm  E  G  A  We stood there, lost in our embarrassment, as the conversation dragged

D  Bm  D  Bm  We went to have ourselves a drink or two, but couldn't find an open bar
D  Bm  E  G  A  We bought a six-pack at the liquor store, and we drank it in her car

Bm  G  A  Bm  We drank a toast to innocence, we drank a toast to now
Bm  G  A  We tried to reach beyond the emptiness, but neither one knew how

D  Bm  D  Bm  She said she's married her an architect, who kept her warm and safe and dry
D  Bm  E  G  A  She would have liked to say she loved the man, but she didn't like to lie
I said the years had been a friend to her, and that her eyes were still as blue
But in those eyes I wasn't sure if I saw doubt or gratitude

She said she saw me in the record stores, and that I must be doing well
I said the audience was heavenly, but the traveling was Hell

We drank a toast to innocence, we drank a toast to now
We tried to reach beyond the emptiness, but neither one knew how

Reliving, in our eloquence, another "Auld Lang Syne"

The beer was empty, and our tongues were tired, and running out of things to say
She gave a kiss to me as I got out, and I watched her drive a-way

Just for a moment I was back at school, and felt that old familiar pain
And, as I turned to make my way back home, the snow turned into rain

Outro: D A D7 G D A Bbdim Bm7 Em7 A7 Bb6 D