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 em-barrassment, 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
p.2. Same Auld Lang Syne

D          Bm       D          Bm
I said the years had been a friend to her, and that her eyes were still as blue
D          Bm       E       G       A
But in those eyes I wasn't sure if I saw doubt or grati-tude

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

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

Bm          G       A       Bm
We drank a toast to innocence, we drank a toast to time
Bm          G       A
Reliving, in our eloquence, an-other "Auld Lang Syne"

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

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

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