

And It Stoned Me Van Morrison

[G]Half a mile from the [D]county fair, and the [C]rain came pouring [G]down
[G]Me and Billy [D]standing there with a [C]silver half a [G]crown
[G]Hands full of [D]fishing rods, and the [C]tackle on our [G]backs
[G]We just stood there [D]getting wet, with our [C]backs against the [G]fence

[Am]Oh, the [D]water
[Am]Oh, the [D]water
[Am]Oh, the [D]water
[Em] Hope it dont rain all [D] day
[G]And it stoned me [C]to my soul [G]
[G]Stoned me just like [D]jelly roll and it [Em]stoned [G]me
[G]And it stoned me [C]to my soul [G]
[G]Stoned me just [D]going home and it [Em]stoned [G]me

[G] And the rain let up, and the [D] sun came out, [C] we were getting [G] dry
[G] Almost glad a [D] pickup truck [C] nearly passed us [G] by
[G] So we jumped right in and the [D] driver grinned and he [C] dropped us up the [G] road
[G] We looked at the swim, and we [D] jumped right in not to [C] mention fishing [G] poles

[Am]Oh, the [D]water
[Am]Oh, the [D]water
[Am]Oh, the [D]water
[Em] Let it run all over [D] me
[G]And it stoned me [C]to my soul[G]
[G]Stoned me just like [D]jelly roll and it [Em]stoned [G]me
[G]And it stoned me [C]to my soul[G]
[G]Stoned me just [D]going home and it [Em]stoned [G]me

Solo: One verse plus pre-chorus

[G] On the way back home we [D] sang a song, but our [C] throats were getting [G] dry
[G] Then we saw the man [D] from across the road with the [C] sunshine in his [G] eyes
[G] Well he lived all alone in his [D] own little home with a [C] great big gallon[G] jar
[G] There were bottles too, [D] one for me and you, and he [C] said "Hey there you [G] are"

[Am]Oh, the [D]water
[Am]Oh, the [D]water
[Am]Oh, the [D]water
[Em] Get it myself from the mountain [D] stream
{play until end two times}
[G]And it stoned me [C]to my soul[G]
[G]Stoned me just like [D]jelly roll and it [Em]stoned [G]me
[G]And it stoned me [C]to my soul[G]
[G]Stoned me just [D]going home and it [Em]stoned [G]me