

AND IT STONED ME

Van Morrison

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

CHORUS

Am D Am D Am D
 Oh, the water Oh, the water Oh, the water
 Em D (arpeggio)

Let it run all over me

G C G
 And it stoned me to my soul
 G D Em G
 Stoned me just like jelly roll. And it stoned me
 G C G
 And it stoned me to my soul
 G D Em G
 Stoned me just like jelly roll. And it stoned me

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

CHORUS

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

