

Yellow Convertible

(David Barrington)

Chorus:

C G Am Em
She drove a yellow convertible
F G C
She drove it mighty fine.
C G Am Em
Drove all over the universe
F G C
Got back just in time.

C G7 C F C G Am G
She left me in a cloud of dust one hot summer's day
F C Dm C F G C
I stood there in that cloud of dust saying "Why'd you have to go away?"

She drove...

Last thing I ever saw of her was a great big wide-brimmed hat,
Tossed just a bit by the summer breeze that blew behind her back.

She drove...

I got a letter in the mail postmarked Germany,
And in that great big scrawling hand of hers she said "Come on, follow me!"

She drove...

When she got to Istanbul, she drove down to the sea,
Set adrift a bottle and note saying wishing you were here with me.

She drove...

She drove in from the western plains one cool autumn's eve,
Squeezed the blues right out of me and said "I'm done with wandering".

She drove...