

Magnolia Street (Buddy Mondlock)

D G
I was out thinkin' on my stoop

D A
Turnin' my brain to chicken soup

D G
Was I in love or was I not

D A D
And did you love me back as much or not a lot

A D
Like on a scale of one to ten

D/F# A
Did our love add up or were we subtractin'

D G
But the wind picked up my balance sheet

D A D
And took it dancin' down Magnolia Street

Ol' mockingbird lit on the fence
And he put in his two cents
He really let me have what for
He said, "pick your lead lined butt up off the porch!
You thought yourself into a funk
Goin' 'round and 'round with thoughts you already thunk
Go and collect your sweet petite
And take her dancin' down Magnolia Street

BRIDGE

A D A
Just about then you came strollin' by

A D A
Like a godsend for this lonely guy

A D E
I was deep into my troubled bit

E

Was I nice to you?

A

No I blew it!

Give me a chance to make things right
Redeem myself in my own sight
I'll take the lover's cross on up the hill
Then push it off into the lover's landfill
We carry all this stuff around
We're not so deep we're just weighted down
We should be nicer to our feet
And take 'em dancin' down Magnolia Street

So why don't you come with me my sweet
And we'll go dancin' down Magnolia Street

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note: I play these chords capoed on the fifth fret so that I can sing it in the key of G. I also use a drop D tuning (low E string tuned a whole step down to D).