

G . . . |C . . . |G . . . |D . . . |
 So hard to find my way— now that I'm all on my— own—

G . . . |C . . . |G . . . |D . . . |
 I saw you just the other— day— my, how you have— grown—

G . . . |C . . . |G . . . |D . . . |
 Cast my memory back there— Lord. Some-times I'm over-come thinkin' bout it

G . . . |C . . . |G . . . |D . . . |
 Makin' love in the green grass— be—hind— the sta—di— um

. |C . . . |D . . . |G . . . |Em . . . |
 With you— my brown-eyed— girl—

C . . . |D . . . |G . . . |
 You—, my—y— brown-eyed— girl—

D7 . . . | . . . | . . . |G
 Do you re-mem-ber when— we used to sing,

. |C . . . |G . . . |D . . . |
 Sha la la LA la la LA la la-tee— da—

G . . . |C . . . |G . . . |D . . . |G\
 Sha la la LA la la LA la la-tee— da— la-tee da—