

MAGNOLIA WIND

N/C C
I'D RATHER SLEEP IN A BOX
 G
LIKE A BUM ON THE STREET
 F
THAN A FINE FEATHERED BED
 C
WITHOUT YOU LITTLE OL' COLD FEET

I RATHER BE DEAF
DUMB AND STONE BLIND
THAN TO KNOW THAT YOUR
MORNINGS
CAN NEVER BE MINE

I'D RATHER DIE YOUNG
THAN TO LIVE WITHOUT YOU
AND I'D RATHER GO HUNGRY
THAN TO EAT LONESOME STEW

YOU KNOW IT'S ONCE IN A LIFETIME
AND IT WON'T COME AGAIN
IT'S HERE AND IT'S GONE
ON A MAGNOLIA WIND

CHORUS

C F
I'D RATHER NOT WALK
 C
THROUGH THE GARDEN AGAIN

 G
IF I CAN'T CATCH YOUR SCENT
 C
ON A MAGNOLIA WIND

IF IT EVER COMES TIME
WELL IT COMES TIME TO GO
SIS PACK UP YOUR FIDDLE
SIS PACK UP YOUR BOW

IF I CAN'T DANCE WITH YOU
THEN I WON'T DANCE AT ALL
I'LL JUST SIT THIS ONE OUT
WITH MY BACK TO THE WALL

C F
I'D RATHER NOT HEAR

 C
PRETTY MUSIC AGAIN

 G
IF I CAN'T CATCH YOUR FIDDLE
 C
ON A MAGNOLIA WIND

 G
IF I CAN'T CATCH YOUR SCENT
 C
ON A MAGNOLIA WIND