

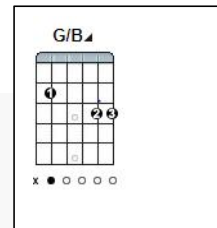
## Sally G - Payl McCartney

[Intro] (strum each once (s-l-o-w-l-y))

**A7 Am7 | Am7 G/B | C**

(now into the rhythm of the song)

**G C | G C | G C | G C**



**G** **A7**  
Somewhere to the south of New York City

**Am7** **G**  
Lies the friendly state of Tennessee

**A7**  
Down in Nashville I met a pretty

**Am7** **C** **G**  
Who made a pretty big fool out of me

**C G C G**  
And they called her Sally, Sally G  
**A7** **D7 G7**  
Why d'you wanna do the things you do to me

**C G**   
You're my Sally, Sally G.

**A7** **Am7 G/B C**  
Took the part that was the heart of me

**G C G C G C G C**  
Sally G

The night life took me down to Printers Alley  
Where Sally sang a song behind the bar  
I ran my eyes across her as she sang a tangled mi  
I used to love to hear her sweet guitar

And they called her Sally, Sally G  
Why d'you wanna do the things you do to me  
You're my Sally, Sally G  
Took the part that was the heart of me, Sally G

**Am**  
Me and Sally took up

**Em**  
Things began to look up

**G** **D**  
Me and her were going strong

**Am**  
Then she started lying

**G** **Am**  
I could see our love was dying

**Em**  
I heard a voice say, Move along

**C G C G C G C G C**  
Move along

Well, now I'm on my own again, I wonder  
If she ever really understood  
I never thought to ask her  
What the letter 'G' stood for  
But I know for sure it wasn't good

And they called her Sally, Sally G  
Why d'you wanna do the things you do to me  
You're my Sally, Sally G  
Took the part that was the heart of me, Sally G

**A Am C G C G C G C G**