ALL THE LILACS IN OHIO

Intro: |:G/H C G/B D:| twice

Alle: |:G C C/B D:|*2

D |C|G Em Well, you met her there on a New York City stair G D Am Am You were throwing up on your shoes G D |C Em Tryin' to write the great book when it really had you shook G D Am Am With a bad case of wintertime blues

G D |C||Em So you drag her down to the ragged side of town |G |D Am Am She had a taxi to carry her home D |C|G Em Then she left her handkerchief there beside you on the seat D Am Am G As if to emphasize that you were all alone

Am |Am |D |D | It smelled like springtime and you were just a boy

G D C |Em And you might see your own ass in a double whiskey glass |G |D |Am |Am But you'll never erase her smile D |Em G |C|And you'll never write it down, never find her in this town D Am Am G Of phantom dreams and fingernail files

|Am |Am |D |D It was springtime, and you were just a boy

|C|G D |Em So you pin her handkerchief to your clean white linen sheets D Am Am G And you unmake your bed, crawl in G D |C|Em You imagine her there and you're tangled in her hair G D Am Am And she smells like flowers again

Am |Am |D |D And it's springtime, and you were just a boy