BERKELEY WOMAN

G             G          C                      G
I SAW A BERKELEY WOMAN, SITTIN' IN HER ROCKIN' CHAIR
G         G       D           D
A DULCIMER IN HER LAP, A FEATHER IN HER HAIR
G             G      C                      G
HER BREASTS SWAYED FREELY WITH THE RHYTHM OF THE ROCKIN' CHAIR
G             G       D           D
SHE WAS SINGIN' AND STRUMMIN' AND SWAYIN', HER CHEEKS WERE RED, I DECLARE
G             G       C                      G
'TWAS HARD TO BELIEVE WHAT MY EYES SHOWED ME THEN
G             G       D           D
THE COLOR IN HER CHEEKS WAS JUST HER NATURAL SKIN
G             G       C                      G
SHE WORE NO MAKE UP TO MAKE HER LOOK THAT WAY
G             G       C                      G
SHE WAS A NATURAL MAMA WITH THE RED CHEEKS,
G             G       D           D
WHAT MORE CAN I SAY?
G             G          C                      G
I FINALLY REALIZED THERE WAS HUNGER IN MY STARE, AND
G         G       D           D
IN MY MIND I WAS SWAYIN' WITH THE WOMAN IN THE ROCKIN' CHAIR.
G             G       C                      G
BUT THE LADY I WAS LIVIN' WITH WAS STANDIN' RIGHT BY MY SIDE
C             G       D           D
SHE SAW ME STARE AND SHE SAW MY HUNGER AND LORD, IT MADE HER CRY.
G             G       C                      G
SO WITH ANGER IN HER FACE, AND HURT IN HER EYES, SHE
G         G       D           D
SCRATCHED ME AND SHE CLAWED ME, SHE SCREAMED AND SHE CRIED
G             G       C                      G
"OH, YOU DON'T GIVE ME NEAR ALL THE LOVIN' THAT YOU SHOULD, YET
C             G       D           D
YOU'RE READY TO GO AND LAY WITH HER, YOU'RE JUST NO DAMN GOOD."
G             G       C                      G
WELL, I GUESS SHE'S PROBABLY RIGHT, I GUESS I'M PROBABLY WRONG
G         G       D           D
I GUESS SHE'S NOT TOO FAR AWAY, SHE HASN'T BEEN GONE VERY LONG
G             G       C                      G
AND I GUESS WE COULD GET TOGETHER AND TRY JUST ONE MORE TIME
C             G
BUT I KNOW THAT WANDELUST WOULD COME AGAIN,
D             G       G
SHE'D ONLY WIND UP CRYING.
G             G       C                      G
NOW YOU'VE HEARD THIS STORY, PLAIN AS THE LIGHT OF DAY
G             G
IT'S HARD TO FEEL GUILTY FOR LOVIN' THE LADIES,
D         D
THAT'S ALL I GOTTA SAY
G             G       C                      G
'CEPT A WOMAN IS THE SWEETEST FRUIT THAT GOD EVER PUT ON THE VINE
C             G
AND I'D NO MORE LOVE JUST ONE KIND OF WOMAN
D             G       G
THAN DRINK ONLY ONE KIND OF WINE.