RIPPLIN' WATERS

E+F# [X 6], E/G#+F# [X 2], A6+B [X 2], B7, B7

I'VE GOT RIPPLIN' WATERS TO WAKE ME TO THE MORNIN', MY WOMAN IN LOVE,
A E B7 B7
TALL PINE TREES ARE POINTIN' THIS EASILY TO HEAVEN ABOVE
E E
BLUE SPRUCE FLAMIN' ON THE GRATE IN THE EVENIN'
D A
TAKES THE CHILD AWAY FINE
F#m C#7 F# F#
CUT THE TELEPHONE LINE, THE STORY'S THE SAME.

E E
THERE'S A WORN RED CHAIR BY THE WINDOW
E7 A
THAT SHE FOUND AT A SALE DOWN THE WAY
A E B7 B7
WHEN SOME OLD WOMEN SAID THAT THEY NEEDED MORE ROOM FOR THE WINTER
E E
THE PEOPLE LIKE PULLIN' OUT THE STUFFIN'
D A
WHEN THEY SIT DOWN SO IT PASSES THE TIME
F#m C#7 F# F#
CUT THE TELEPHONE LINE, THE STORY'S THE SAME
B B F#
OOH, LIKE A BUBBLE ON A WINDY DAY
F# B
START TO FLUTTER WHEN I HEAR YOU SAY
B C#7
THAT YOU FEEL TOO GOOD TO GO AWAY
F# B B F#
AND YOU MAKE ME FEEL FINE AND YOU MADE THE WORLD A WARMER PLACE
F# B
BY THE SPARKLE OF YOUR DIAMOND FACE
B C#7 F# C#7
ON A GRAY SPOT PUT A LITTLE LACE AND YOU MAKE ME FEEL FINE
F# C#7 F# C#7
WARM AS A MOUNTAIN SUNSHINE ON THE EDGE OF A SNOWLINE
F# B B A B7
IN A MEADOW OF COLUMBINE.

E E E7 A
OH, LITTLE JENNIFER, I'D GIVE A PENNY FOR WHAT YOU'VE GOT ON YOUR MIND
A E B7 B7
SEEMS LIKE MOST OF THE TIME YOU'RE LYING' THERE DREAMIN'
E E
MAYBE IN YOUR VISION YOU SEE HOW OUR MISSION IS
D A
SLIGHTLY LESS THAN DIVINE.
F#m C#7 F# F#
CUT THE TELEPHONE LINE, THE STORY'S THE SAME
E E E7
NOW RIPPLIN' WATERS FLOW THROUGH THE CEILING AND THE WALLS
AND THEY'RE KEEPIN' ME WARM;
AND THE CLOSEST I'VE BEEN TO MY FAMILY FOR DAYS IS MY MUSIC
BUT TO SILENTLY STARE IN THE MORNING SKY
IS LIKE HEARING HER CALLING MY NAME
CUT THE TELEPHONE LINE, THE STORY MIGHT CHANGE.

OOH, LIKE A BUBBLE ON A WINDY DAY
START TO FLUTTER WHEN I HEAR YOU SAY
THAT YOU FEEL TOO GOOD TO GO AWAY
AND YOU MAKE ME FEEL FINE
WARM AS A MOUNTAIN SUNSHINE ON THE EDGE OF A SNOWLINE
IN A MEADOW OF COLUMBINE.