

INTRO: G, G,

G

With your long blond hair and your eyes of blue,

C G

The only thing I ever got from you was sorrow, sorrow.

G

You're acting funny, trying to spend my money,

C G

You're out there playing your high class games of sorrow, sorrow.

G

You never do what you know you ought to,

C G

Something tells me you're the devil's daughter, sorrow, sorrow

D C - G

Uhuhuhu....., uhuhuhu

Instrumental over verse then. . .

G

I tried to find her 'cos I can't resist her,

C G

I never knew just how much I missed her, sorrow, sorrow

G

With your long blond hair and your eyes of blue,

C G

The only thing I ever got from you was sorrow, sorrow.

D C - G

Uhuhuhu....., uhuhuhu

F

G

With your long blond hair, I couldn't sleep last night,

F F

With your long blond h.a.i.r. . . .