

## And It Stoned Me (Van Morrison)

G D C G  
Half a mile from the county fair, and the rain came pouring down  
G D C G  
Me and Billy standing there with a silver half a crown  
G D C G  
Hands full of fishing gear, and the tackle on our backs  
G D C G  
We just stood there getting wet, with our backs against the fence

### CHORUS

Am D Am D Am D Em D  
Oh, the water Oh, the water Oh, the water 1) Hope it don't rain all day  
2) Let it run all over me  
3) Drew it myself from the mountain stream  
G C G D Em G  
And it stoned me to my soul Stoned me just like jelly roll And it stoned me  
G C G D Em G  
And it stoned me to my soul Stoned me just like going home And it stoned me

G D C G  
The rain let up, the sun came out, and we was getting dry  
G D C G  
Almost glad a pickup truck nearly passed us by  
G D C G  
We jumped right in, the driver grinned And he dropped us up the road  
G D C G  
We looked at the swim, we jumped right in Not to mention fishing poles

**CHORUS**

G D C G  
On the way back home we sang a song, but our throats was getting dry  
G D C G  
Then we saw the man from across the road with the sunshine in his eyes  
G D C G  
Well he lived all alone in his own little home with a great big gallon jar  
G D C G  
There were bottles too, one for me and you, he said "hey there you are"

**CHORUS**