

St Teresa (Joan Osbourne)

INTRO: Am Dm Am G E Am Dm Am G Am

Am Dm Am G E
Sit down on the corner, just a little climb
Am Dm Am G Am
When I make my money, got to get my dime
Am Dm Am G E
Sit down with her ba---by, wind is full of trash
Am Dm Am G Am
She's bald as the street light, dark and sweet as hash

CHORUS Am G C F Am G C F
Way down in the hollow, leav--ing so soon
Am G C F G Am
Oh, St. Teresa, higher than the moon
Am Dm Am G E Am Dm Am G Am

Am Dm Am G E
Reach down for the sweet stuff, when she looks at me
Am Dm Am G Am
I know any man see's you like I see
Am Dm Am G E
Follow down the side street moving single file
Am Dm Am G Am
She says that's where I'll hold you sleeping like a child

CHORUS

Am Dm Am G E
Just what I've been needing, feel it rise in me
Am Dm Am G Am
She says every storm and story like a rosary
Am Dm Am G E
Corner St. Teresa just a little crime
Am Dm Am G Am
When I make my money, got to get my dime

CHORUS

F G Am F G Am
You called up in the sky You called up in the clouds
F G Am F G Am
Is there something you forgot to tell me
F G Am F G Am F G Am F G Am
To tell me, To tell me, To tell me, Please tell me

Am Dm Am G E Am Dm Am G Am

(slow down...) Am Dm Am G E
Show me my Teresa, feel it rise in me
Am Dm Am G Am
Every storm and sto---ry like a rosary