

Thank God and Greyhound Roy Clark, 1995

G D G

G D G7 C
I've made a small fortune and you've squandered it all.
G G D D7
You shamed me 'til I feel about one inch tall.
G D G7 C
But I thought I loved you and I hoped you would change,
G D G G
So I gritted my teeth and didn't complain.

G D G7 C
Now you come to me with a simple goodbye.
G G7 D D7
You tell me you're leavin', but you don't tell me why.
G D G7 C
Now we're here at the station and you're getting on,
G (faster) D G
And all I can think of.... is, Thank God and Greyhound you're gone.
C
Thank God and Greyhound you're gone.
D
I didn't know how much longer I could go on.

G G7 G
Watching you take the respect out of me,
C G D
Watching you make a total wreck out of me.
G C G
That big diesel motor is playing my song,
D G
Thank God and Greyhound you're gone.
C
Oh, Thank God and Greyhound you're gone,
D D
The load on my mind got lighter when you got on.

G G7 G
That shiny old bus is a beautiful sight,
C G D
With the black smoke rolling up around the tail lights.
G C G
It may sound kinda cruel, but I've been silent too long.
D G D / G/ D G7 D
Thank God and Greyhound you're gone. Thank God and Greyhound you're gone.

Ukulele Band of Alabama
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