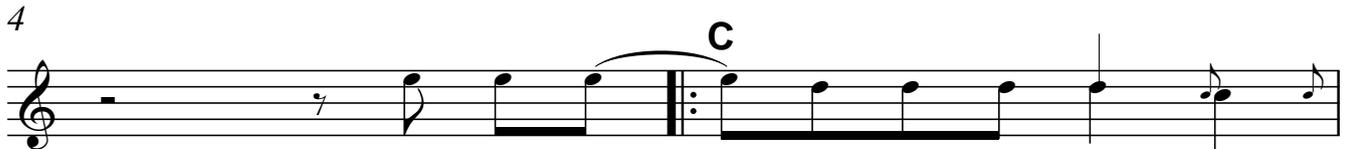


# MOODY BLUE



(1) Well, it's hard to be a gam - bler  
day comes she's Tuesday, when



bet - tin' on the num - ber that chan - ges ev' - ry  
Tues - day comes she's Wednes - day, in - to a - noth - er day a -



time. Well, you think you're gon - na win, think she's giv - in' in,  
gain, Her per - so - na - li - ty un - winds just like a ball of twine



a stran - ger's all you find. Yeah, it's hard to fig - ure out what  
on a spool that nev - er ends. Just when I think I know her well, her e -



she's all a - bout, that she's a wo - man through and through. —  
mo tions re - veal she's not the per - son that I thought I knew. —

16

Se's a com - pli-ca-ted la-dy, so co-lor my ba - by

19

mood-y blue. Oh, mood-y blue, tell me am I

23

get-tin' through. I keep hang - in' on try - na

26

learn the song but I nev-er do. Oh, mood-y blue,

30

tell me who I'm talk-in' to. Yuo're like

33

night and day, and it's hard to say which one is you.

36

1. Dm7 G7 2. G7 D.S. and fade

(2) Well, when Mon- Oh,