**Gracefield**Fiftymen

**INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G] /**

She **[G]** said I was laconic, I said **[C]** have a gin and tonic girlAnd **[G]** I thought she should run along and **[D]** play**[G]** Said that I was cursed, but I **[C]** think it would be worseIf **[G]** she heard what **[D]** I had to **[G]** say

**CHORUS:**

She’s **[G]** living large in Gracefield, in the **[C]** summertime it’s grand

**[G]** Soaking up the sunshine by the **[D]** water on the sand

**[G]** Living large in Gracefield, as **[C]** wild as she can be

But **[G]** when the summer’s over, man, she’ll **[D]** come on home to **[G]** me **[G]**

She **[G]** said that I was snappy, and while that **[C]** didn’t make me happy

It **[G]** didn’t give me cause to com-**[D]**plain

She **[G]** said that I was curt, now **[C]** I’ll admit that hurt

But **[G]** I have my com-**[D]**posure to main-**[G]**tain

**CHORUS:**

She’s **[G]** living large in Gracefield, in the **[C]** summertime it’s grand

**[G]** Soaking up the sunshine by the **[D]** water on the sand

**[G]** Living large in Gracefield, as **[C]** wild as she can be

But **[G]** when the summer’s over, man, she’ll **[D]** come on home to **[G]** me

**BRIDGE:**

And I’ll take her **[Em]** back, like I did last **[C]** fall

I’ll take her **[G]** back, corn-rowed hair and **[D]** all

And I’ll take her **[Em]** back, like I did last **[C]** fall

I’ll take her **[G]** back, corn-rowed hair and **[D]** allAnd I’ll take her **[Em]** back, like I did last **[C]** fall

I’ll take her **[G]** back, corn-rowed hair and **[D]** all

Now I’ve **[G]** talked all summer long, about **[C]** women, wine and song

**[G]** Even though there’s no one there to **[D]** hear

**[G]** Comes around the fall, I’ve **[C]** pretty much said it all

**[G]** She’ll do all the **[D]** talking for another **[G]** year

**CHORUS:**

She’s **[G]** living large in Gracefield, in the **[C]** summertime it’s grand

**[G]** Soaking up the sunshine by the **[D]** water on the sand

**[G]** Living large in Gracefield, as **[C]** wild as she can be

But **[G]** when the summer’s over, man, she’ll **[D]** come on home to **[G]** me **[G]↓ ↓**

C:\Ourfiles\Bytown Ukulele Group\Chord Boxes\Hans chord boxes\uke-chords\48x64\C.pngC:\Ourfiles\Bytown Ukulele Group\Chord Boxes\Hans chord boxes\uke-chords\48x64\D.pngC:\Ourfiles\Bytown Ukulele Group\Chord Boxes\Hans chord boxes\uke-chords\48x64\G.pngC:\Ourfiles\Bytown Ukulele Group\Chord Boxes\Hans chord boxes\uke-chords\48x64\Em.png

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)