

SUMMER WAGES

words & music by Ian Tyson (1967) recorded by Ian & Sylvia

fk 09/24

Key: C

Start note: E

Time: 4/4

Strum: D du D du

Intro: G /// F /// Em /// G7 ///

1. Never hit seventeen, when you play against the dealer
For you know, that the odds won't ride with you
Never leave your woman alone, when your friends are out to steal her
Years are gambled and gone like summer wa-a-a-ges

2. And we'll keep rollin' on, til we get to Vancouver
And the woman that I love who's livin' there
It's been six long months, and more since I've seen her
Maybe gambled and lost like summer wa-a-a-ges

CHORUS:

***In all the beer parlors, all down along Main Street
The dreams of the seasons are all spilled down on the floor
All the big stands of timber, just waiting for falling
And the hookers standing watchfully waiting by the door***

3. So I'll work on the towboats with my slippery city shoes
Lord, which I swore I would never do a-gain
Through the grey fog-bound straits, where the cedars stand watching
I'll be far off and gone like summer wa-a-a-ges

CHORUS:

G7 **F** **C**
In all the beer parlors, all down along Main Street
C **Em** **F** **C**
The dreams of the seasons are all spilled down on the floor
G7 **F** **C**
All the big stands of timber, just waiting for falling
C **Am** **F** **G** **G7**
And the hookers standing watchfully waiting by the door

C **F**
4. So never hit seventeen, when you play against the dealer
C **Am** **G** **G7**
For you know, that the odds won't ride with you
C **F**
Never leave you woman alone, when your friends are out to steal her
C **G7** **C** **C**
Years are gambled and gone like summer wa-a-a-ges
F **C** **Am** **G7** **C**
Years are gambled and lost like summer wa-a-a-ges

Outro: C ↓ G ↓ C ↓