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# Mary Jane's Last Dance

Classic song...

Intro: Am (hammer on index finger) G D Am

Am G  
She grew up in an Indiana town

D Am  
Had a good lookin' momma who never was around

Am G  
But she grew up tall and she grew up right

D Am  
With them Indiana boys on an Indiana night

Am G  
Well she moved down here at the age of 18

D Am  
She blew the boys away, it was more than they'd seen

Am G  
I was introduced and we both started groovin'

D Am  
She said, "I dig you baby but I got to keep movin'"

Am G D Am  
...on, keep movin' on

Chorus:

Em7

Last dance with Mary Jane

A  
One more time to kill the flame

Em7

I feel summer creepin' in and I'm

A G  
Tired of this town again

Am | G | D | Am

A 5th Fret A 9th Fret

Am G  
Well I don't know but I've been told

D Am  
You never slow down, you never grow old

Am G  
I'm tired of screwing up, I'm tired of bein' down

D Am  
I'm tire of myself, I'm tired of this town

Am G  
Oh my my, oh hell yes

D Am  
Honey put on that party dress

Am G  
Buy me a drink, sing me a song,

D Am  
Take me as I come 'cause I can't stay long

Em7  
Last dance with Mary Jane

A A 5th Fret A 9th Fret  
One more time to kill the flame

Em7  
I feel summer creepin' in and I'm

A G  
Tired of this town again

Am G  
There's pidgeons down in Market Square

Am  
She's standin' in her underwear

Am G  
Lookin' down from a hotel room

Am  
Nightfall will be comin' soon

Am G  
Oh my my, oh hell yes

Am  
You've got to put on that party dress

Am  
It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone

D Am  
I hit my last number and I walked to the road

2x Am | G | D | Am