

PETER GREEN

Key of A Capo 2nd

G *D*
He's got hands like a woman they're soft and smooth
G *C*
He lets his fingers do the talking and those mountains move
G *D*
But his eyes they tell of troubles few of us have seen
C *D* *G* *D*
And who will play the blues for Peter Green

Well I never got religion it ain't worth a damn
But I caught a glimpse of heaven in a mortal man
The sweet lord plays a Gibson; the devil beats a tambourine
And who will play the blues for Peter Green

D *G* *D* *G*
CHORUS: Who'll play for the broken heart? Who'll play for the shattered dream?
B7 *C* *A7* *Am* *Cm6* *D*
Who'll play for the wasted years.....play the blues for what might have been

Now some will pay the piper and some will call the tune
And some will chase his shadow on the dark side of the moon
But when those angels whisper and when those sirens scream
Who will play the blues for Peter Green

And there's a thin line between madness and genius so they say
That stretches out from midnight to the cold cruel light of day
Where businessmen make muzak for the ghosts in the machine
And who will play the blues for Peter Green

G *D*
CHORUS: Now he talks a little funny and he acts a little strange
G *C*
But I believe that love still burns and something's never change
G *D*
When he's walking in the wilderness, waking from a dream
C *D* *Em* *A* *C* *D* *G*
Who will play the blues for Peter Green.....who will Play the blues ...for Peter Green