

Score

Tempo 84 bpm

Bluegrass-Rock

# Straw Into Gold

Paul Allen

## Intro

F

gtr

bass

F

5

gtr

bass

## Verse

9

F F7 B<sup>b</sup> F F F7

F E<sup>b</sup> D C F F E<sup>b</sup>

Ly ing on your back star in' up at\_ the sky Clouds look down like

bass

12

B<sup>b</sup> F F F7 B<sup>b</sup> F F

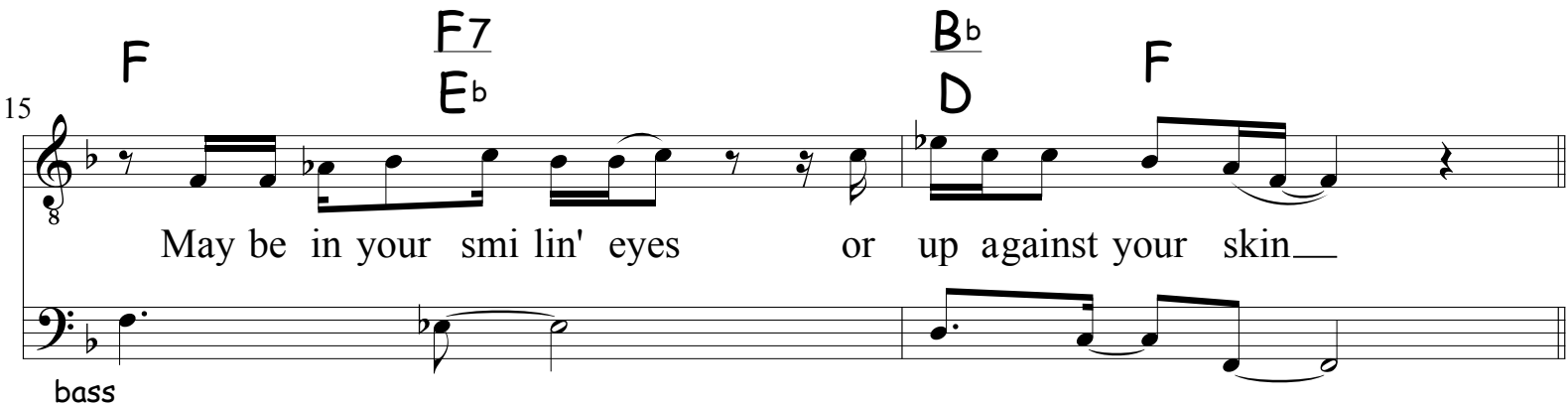
D E<sup>b</sup> D C F

cas tles up\_ on high Where in your dreams can I\_ ev er\_ fit in\_

bass

15

F F7 E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> D F



May be in your smi lin' eyes or up against your skin\_

bass

### Chorus

17

B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> F B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> F



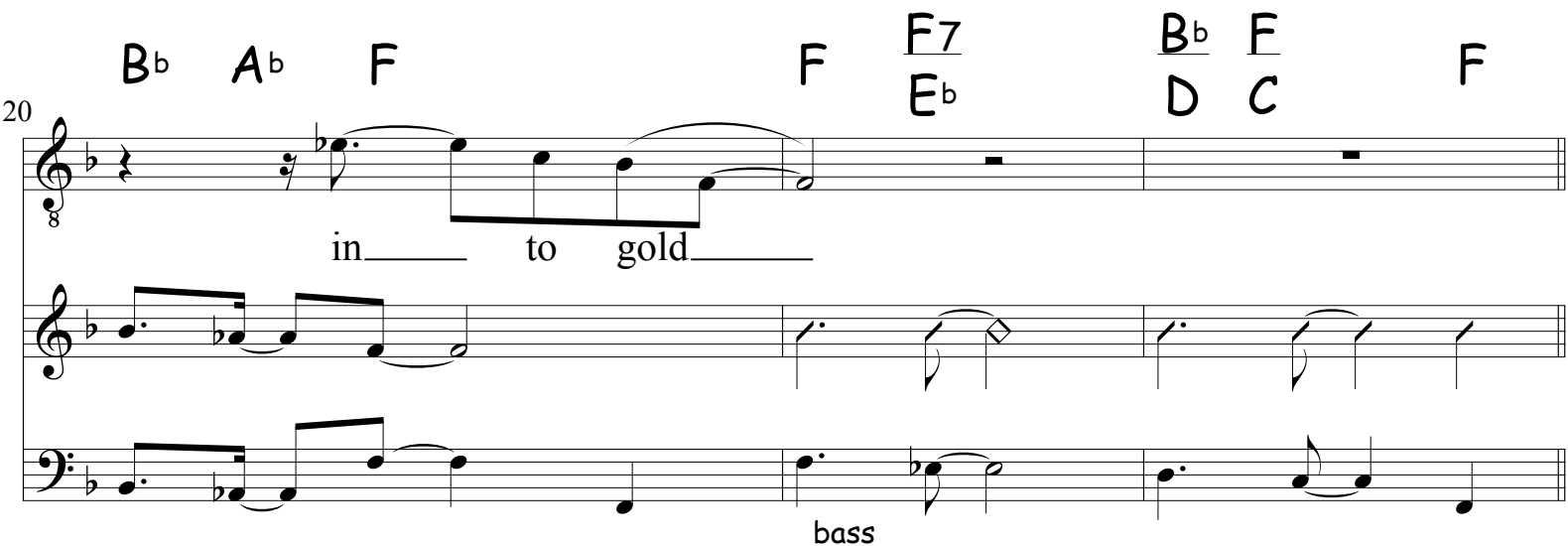
You're tel lin' tales should not be told You're spin in' straw

gtr

bass

20

B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> F F F7 E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E D C F



in\_ to gold\_

bass

**Verse**

23 **F** **F7** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **F**

**E<sub>b</sub>** **D** **C**

Lis ten to\_\_ the cra\_\_ zy man be neath the old\_\_ oak tree

8 *simile*

*simile*

25 **F** **F7** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **F** **F7**

**E<sub>b</sub>** **D** **E<sub>b</sub>**

You believed in him but you did n't be lievein me Now the cir cle has\_\_ come all

**B<sub>b</sub>** **F** **F7** **B<sub>b</sub>** **F**

**D** **C** **F** **F** **E<sub>b</sub>**

\_\_the way a round And the web you spun is gon na come crashin' down\_\_

8

**Chorus**

31 **B<sub>b</sub>** **A<sub>b</sub>** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **A<sub>b</sub>** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **A<sub>b</sub>** **F**

You're tel lin' tales should not be told\_\_ You're spin in' straw\_\_

8

**Guitar Solo**

34 **B<sub>b</sub>** **A<sub>b</sub>** **F** **B<sub>b</sub>** **E<sub>b</sub>** **B<sub>b</sub>** **E<sub>b</sub>** **B<sub>b</sub>**

in to gold

gtr *simile*

39 **B<sup>b</sup>** **E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>** **C F F7** **B<sup>b</sup> F** **F F7** **B<sup>b</sup> F**  
 end solo *mp* I'll

**Verse**  
 47 **F** **F7** **B<sup>b</sup>** **F** **F** **F7**  
**E<sup>b</sup>** **D** **C** **E<sup>b</sup>**  
 sneak up on your heart like a thief in\_ the night You don't know it nowbut I'm

**B<sup>b</sup>** **Guitar Solo**  
 50 **D** **F** **F7**  
 gon na set you right yeah Gonna set you right\_

bass

55 **F7**

# Chorus

59  $B^b A^b F$   $B^b A^b F$   $B^b A^b F$

You're tel lin' tales should not be told You're spin in' straw\_\_

62  $B^b A^b F$   $B^b A^b F$  Ending  $F F7$   $B^b F F$

in to gold in to gold\_\_

66  $F F7 E^b$   $B^b F F$   $F F7 E^b$   $B^b F D C$   $F F F7 E^b$   $B^b D F$

Lying on your back starin' up at the sky  
Clouds look down like castles up on high  
Where in your dreams can I ever fit in  
Maybe in your smilin' eyes or up against your skin

You're tellin' tales should not be told  
You're spinin' straw into gold

Listen to the crazy man beneath the old oak tree  
You believe in him but you didn't believe in me  
Now the circle has come all the way around  
And the web you spun is gonna come crashin' down

You're tellin' tales should not be told  
You're spinin' straw into gold

I'll sneak up on your heart like a thief in the night  
You don't know it now but I'm gonna set you right  
Gonna set you right

You're tellin' tales should not be told  
You're spinin' straw into gold (2Xs)