

# The Wish-crd

A D  
 Dirty old street all slushed up in the rain and snow  
 E A E  
 Little boy and his ma shivering outside a rundown music store window  
 A D Bm  
 That night on top of a Christmas tree shines one beautiful star  
 A E A E  
 And lying underneath a brand new Japanese guitar  
  
 A D  
 I remember in the morning, ma, hearing your alarm clock ring  
 E  
 I'd lie in bed and listen to you gettin' ready for work  
 A E  
 The sound of your makeup case on the sink  
 A D Bm  
 And the ladies at the office, all lipstick, perfume, and rustlin' skirts  
 A E A E  
 And how proud and happy you always looked walking home from work  
  
 A D  
 If pa's eyes were windows into a world so deadly and true  
 E A E  
 You couldn't stop me from looking but you kept me from crawlin' through  
 A D Bm  
 And it's a funny old world, mama, where a little boy's wishes come true  
 A E A E  
 Well I got a few left in my pocket and a special one just for you  
  
 A D  
 It ain't no phone call on Sunday, flowers or a mother's day card  
 E A E  
 It ain't no house on a hill with a garden and a nice little yard  
 A D  
 Bm  
 I got my hot rod down on Bond Street, I'm older but you'll know me in a glance  
 A E A E  
 We'll find us a little rock 'n' roll bar and baby we'll go out and dance  
 (Guitar solo) A | A | D | D | E | E | A | E | A | A | D | Bm | A | E | A | E  
  
 A D  
 Well it was me in my Beatle boots, you in pink curlers and matador pants  
 E A E  
 Pullin' me up off the couch to do the twist for my uncles and aunts  
 A  
 D  
 Well I found a girl of my own now, ma, I popped the question on your birthday  
 Bm A  
 She stood waiting on the front porch while you were telling me to get out there  
 E A E  
 And say what it was that I had to say  
  
 A D  
 Last night we all sat around laughing at the things that guitar bought us  
 E A E  
 And I layed awake thinking 'bout the other things it's brought us  
 A  
 Well tonight I'm taking requests here in the kitchen  
 D Bm  
 This one's for you, ma, let me come right out and say it

A

E

It's overdue, but baby, if you re looking for a sad song, well I ain't gonna play it

(Guitar solo to fade out) A | A | D | D | E | E | A | E | A | A | D | Bm | A | E | A | E

A

D

E

Bm

-0--2--0--2-

-2--3--0--3-

-2--2--1--4-

-2--0--2--4-

-0-----2--2-

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