

All I Really Miss Is You

To sound like the CD, TUNE down ½ step on all strings

By: David Schultz Jr.

Lead in: G D C G D C

G D C
Spring time rolled around

I sure did miss the sound
G D C
Them big ole toms gobblin thru the trees
G D C
Every year about this time

Get to thinking about wett'in a line
G D C
Toss'in a baseball around the yard

Solo 1 G D C

G D C
Summer time the mind drifts away

That ole Washita river bank
G D C
Spend'in the day out on the grail
G D C
Sitt'in around the front porch swing

Just me and my ole six string
G B
Good friends a bucket of beer and some
C
barbeque

Chorus:

G D C
All I really miss is you
G D C
All those Sunday afternoons
G D C
They can take away everything

That I hold dear to me
G D C
But all I really miss is you

Solo 2 G D C

G D C
Now its Fall if I could I'd be

Sitt'in somewhere high in a tree
G D C
Draw'in down on that monster buck in front

of me
G D C
Afternoon we let the tailgates down

Tell out stories while we sat around
G D C
Listen to Paul Hills call the hog's game

Chorus:

G D C
All I really miss is you
G D C
All those Sunday afternoons
G D C
They can take away everything

That I hold dear to me
G D C
But all I really miss is you

Solo 3 G D C G D C G D C

G D C
Winters here and in my mind

Sitt'in down in the old duck blind
G D C
Mallards fill the sky as we watch sunrise
G D C
Get'em boys somebody yells

We commence to given'em hell
G D C
How I long for those simple things

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Last Chorus only:

G D C
All I really miss is you
G D C
All those Sunday afternoons
G D C
They can take away everything

That I hold dear to me
G D C
But all I really miss is you
G D C
They can take away everything

That I hold dear to me
G D C
But all I really miss is you

Solo 4 G D C G D C E