

F G C the way the crowds cried out for us, we thought we had it made.

+ CHORUS

when I saw Suzanne, 5. '71 in Soho, I was trying to go it solo, with someone else's band. And she came up to me later and I took her by the hand, and I told her all my troubles and she seemed to understand. 6. And she followed me through London, through a hundred hotel rooms, through a hundred record companies who didn't like my tunes, and she followed me when, finally, I sold my old guitar, and she tried to help me understand, I'd never be a star. + CHORUS Rock and roll, I gave you all the best years of my life, G7 singing out my love songs in the brightly flashing lights. And though I never knew the magic of makin' it with you, G7 thank the Lord for giving me the little bit I knew.

+ CHORUS