

Melissa

E F#m11 G#m7 F#m11

Crossroads, seem to come and go, yeah.

E F#m11 A Bm C#m D

The gypsy flies from coast to coast Knowing many, loving none,

E F#m11 G#m7 A

Bearing sorrow havin' fun,

Cmaj7 B E F#m11 G#m7 F#m11

But back home he'll always run to sweet melissa... mmm...

Freight train, each car looks the same, all the same.

And no one knows the gypsy's name

No one hears his lonely sigh,

There are no blankets where he lies.

In all his deepest dreams the gypsy flies

with sweet melissa... mmm...

E A6 Emaj7 A6 (repeat 2x)

E D

Again the morning's come, Again he's on the run,

A B

Sunbeams shining through his hair, Appearing not to have a care.

C#m A B

Well, pick up your gear and gypsy roll on, roll on.

E A6 Emaj7 A6

Crossroads, will you ever let him go? (lord, lord)

E A6

Will you hide the dead man's ghost,

A E7Sus2 C#m/E E7sus2 E A6 Emaj7 A6

Or will he lie, beneath the clay, Or will his spirit roll away?

Cmaj7 B E A6

But I know that he won't stay without melissa.

Cmaj7 B E A6 Emaj7 A6

Yes I know that he won't stay without melissa.

E A6 Emaj7 A6 (repeat until end)