

Sad Vacation in Maine
Sabodog

[D]The summer breeze it [Bm] blows
It [G]comes through my [A]window [A7]
The [A] curtain rustles [Em] softly in the [A] wind
Why [G] did you have to [D] go?
And [Em] leave my all [A] alone [A7]
This [D] house [Bm] is [Em] empty and cold as [A] stone [A7]

The [G] field outside is [D] bare
The [Em] trees are dark and [A]spare [A7]
The [D]sun [Bm] hides [Em] behind the [A] clouds of gray [A7]

You took away the light when you left the other night
You said that Maine was getting you down
You kissed me on the mouth
And then you headed south
To Brooklyn where friends and fun abounds

The field outside is bare
The trees are dark and spare
The sun hides behind the clouds of gray

So I went into the town
And was met by only frowns
The fishermen and farmers think I'm lame
There's no diversion here
Only lobsters and souvenirs
This vacation will be the end of me

The field outside is bare
The trees are dark and spare
The sun hides behind the clouds of gray