

Headin' up to San Francisco, for the Labor Day week-end show
 I've got my hush-puppies on, I guess I never was meant for glitter rock and roll
 And honey I didn't know, that I'd be missin' you so

/ G C D G / / Am C D - /

Come Monday, it'll be all right, come Monday, I'll be holdin' you tight
 I spent four lonely days in a brown L. A. haze
 And I just want you back by my side

/ C G C D / GBm CD / CD G - /

Yes, it's been quite a summer, rent-a-cars and west-bound trains
 And now you're off on vacation, something you tried to explain
 And darlin' it's I love you so, that's the reason I just let you go ... *chorus*

I can't **help** it honey
 You're that much a **part** of me now
 Remember that **night** in Montana
 When we **said** there'd be no room for **doubt** ...

/ Amaj7 D / / / C D - /

I hope you're enjoyin' the scen'ry, I know that it's pretty up there
 We can go hikin' on Tuesday, with you I'd walk anywhere
 California has worn me quite thin, I just can't wait to see you again ... *chorus*



Amaj7