

Mrs. Rita – Gin Blossoms

I can see **it** in her **letters** on the **paper** with her **pen**
Her **response** is getting **stronger** I think she's com-**ing** **round** a-**gain**
So **Tell** me Mrs. **Rita** what's it **say** in **my** tar-**ot**
Read my palm and **tell** me why do **lovers** **come** and **go**

/ D C EmG D / :

Is she coming **round** for me **once** again
A-**round** or was **that** just the end
I just hope she's **coming** round
A-**gain**

/ Em A / / G A / D C EmG D - - /

D C
| D - D U - U D U | - U D U - U D U |

Em7 G D
| D - D U - U D U | - U D U - U D U |

I've been keeping myself busy with my books and with my tapes
Every day's much better since I've slowed my drinking pace
There's no swimming in the bottle it's just someplace we all drown
I lost myself in sorrow lost my confidence in doubt ... *Chorus*

Get in the car and **drive** through town
Down the block and **back** around
Pretending that she's **there** with me
We **drive** **gone** forever

... ..
/ A D / G D / A - / G - A - / D C EmG D /

My patience keeps me plaintive my high hopes keep me alone
My lover's will is shaken I wish she would just come home
So tell me Mrs. Rita what's it say in my tarot
Read my palm and tell me why do lovers come and go ... *Chorus*