

JUNE IS A COMING

^G
The fall is the sunniest time of the year
^D And the mountains are clear every day,
^C But November it brings home the clouds and the rain once again,
^{Am} December is many warm nights by the fire
^G Reading stories and sipping some beer,
^{Am} With the days growing longer, the end of the winter seems near.

^G
But sometime in March there's a magical day
^D When the perfume of Springtime appears,
^C And the flowers and trees of Seattle all bloom in the rain,
^{Am} It's the time of the year that the money runs short
^G And the smell of the sea is so strong,
^{Am} When the boats are all painted, the fishermen soon will be gone.

CHORUS:

^C
June is a coming, the salmon are running
^G And I've got to be on my way,
^{Am} I don't want to leave you my darling
^G But there's so many more debts to pay,
^C They say that the catch will be bigger this year
^G And we'll all come home rich in the end,
^{Am} I don't want to leave you my darling,
^{Am} But the nets will be loaded by dawn,
^{Am} June is a coming and I must be rolling along.

^G
When I came home last fall we were married
^D ^G

And bought a small house seven blocks from the sound,
She got a job as a waitress, I worked for a friend,
At Christmas she told me she had a surprise
But I'd have to wait six months or so,
I looked in her eyes and I wondered if I'd have to go.

CHORUS

We sit by the fire and I strum my guitar
With my little boy singing to me,
And it kills me to watch him and think I'll be leaving again,
So I look through the papers and call up my friends
But there isn't enough work around,
And I find myself walking the streets of a small fishing town.

CHORUS

By Dana Lyons, Copyright 1985

Dana Lyons: Guitar and Lead Vocals
Steve Anderson: Vocal Harmony
David Lange: Accordion; Dan Mohler: Bass

www.danalyons.com
www.cowswithguns.com