

# And It Stoned Me

## Van Morrison

*G* *D*  
Half a mile from the county fair  
*C* *G*  
And the rain keep pourin' down

*G* *D*  
Me and Billy standin' there  
*C* *G*  
With a silver half a crown

*G* *D*  
Hands full of a fishin' rod  
*C* *G*  
And the tackle on our backs

*G* *D*  
We just stood there gettin' wet  
*C* *G*  
With our backs against the fence

*Chorus*

*Am* *D*  
Oh, the water  
*Am* *D*  
Oh, the water  
*Am* *D*  
Oh, the water  
*Em* *D*  
Hope it don't rain all day  
*G* *C* *G*  
And it stoned me to my soul  
*G* *D*  
Stoned me just like Jelly Roll  
*Em* *G*  
And it stoned me  
*G* *C* *G*  
And it stoned me to my soul  
*G* *D*  
Stoned me just like goin' home  
*Em* *G*  
And it stoned me

Then the rain let up and the sun came up  
And we were gettin' dry

Almost let a pick-up truck  
nearly pass us by

So we jumped right in and the driver grinned  
And he dropped us up the road

We looked at the swim and we jumped right in  
Not to mention fishing poles

*Chorus*

On the way back home we sang a song  
But our throats were getting dry

Then we saw the man across the road  
With the sunshine in his eyes

Well he lived all alone in his own little home  
With a great big gallon jar

There were bottles too, one for me and you  
And he said Hey! There you are

*Chorus*