Somewhere In Kansas
Somewhere in Kansas as recorded by Charlie Waller and The Country Gentlemen

I am showing two versions that can be played along with the recording.

Version 1 Capo 4TH Fret

Intro (D) (G)

(G) He was reading the want ads in last Monday's paper
He found on the park bench where he spent the (D) night
He had on the coat he'd picked up at the mission
Night had been chilly he'd made it al-(G)-right

(G) Thin hands were shaking as he clung to the paper
The sad faded blue eyes were straining to (C) read
He (D) laid it aside wiped a tear then he saw me
He turned and spoke softly to (G) me

(C) Somewhere in Kansas there's a (G) golden haired woman
Who loved me but I left her a-(C)-lone
But (D) I'll make it this time, I've conquered the red wine
Some Sunday morning I'm headed for (G) home

Instrumental break follow pattern of verse 2

(G) He reached in his pocket and took out a letter
The postmark I noted was ten years (D) old
He read from the pages just how much she missed him
And how much she loved him and needed him (G) so

He said you don't know me but I've been a big man
But the red wine has held me prisoner so (C) long
But (D) her love has broken the spell it had woven
And come Sunday morning I'm headed for (G) home

(C) Somewhere in Kansas there's a (G) grey haired old man
Who sleeps on the park bench and drinks the red (C) wine
There's a (D) fresh bunch of flowers neatly placed on the graveside
Of the yellow haired woman he went back to (G) find

Pause and then slowly sing the next three words without instruments.
Then slowly strum down the (G) chord to end the song.

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Version 1 Capo 2nd Fret

Intro (E) (A)

(A) He was reading the want ads in last Monday's paper
He found on the park bench where he spent the (E) night
He had on the coat he'd picked up at the mission
Night had been chilly he'd made it al-(A)-right

(A) Thin hands were shaking as he clung to the paper
The sad faded blue eyes were straining to (D) read
He (E) laid it aside wiped a tear then he saw me
He turned and spoke softly to (A) me

(D) Somewhere in Kansas there's a (A) golden haired woman
Who loved me but I left her a-(D)-lone
But (E) I'll make it this time, I've conquered the red wine
Some Sunday morning I'm headed for (A) home

Instrumental break follow pattern of verse 2

(A) He reached in his pocket and took out a letter
The postmark I noted was ten years (E) old
He read from the pages just how much she missed him
And how much she loved him and needed him (A) so

He Said you don't know me but I've been a big man
But the red wine has held me prisoner so (D) long
But (E) her love has broken the spell it had woven
And come Sunday morning I'm headed for (A) home

(D) Somewhere in Kansas there's a (A) grey haired old man
Who sleeps on the park bench and drinks the red (D) wine
There's a (E) fresh bunch of flowers neatly placed on the graveside
Of the yellow haired woman he went back to (A) find

Pause and then slowly sing the next three words without instruments.
Then slowly strum down the (A) chord to end the song.

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