

**Wooden Nickles** - J.E.Moores © March 1992

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          G                  Am          Am/3  
And you left me holding wooden nickles high  
      G                  Am          Am/3  
And I was passing Albuquerque on the right  
          G                  Am          Am/3  
And my memory was blinded by the light

A/5                          A/3          G  
You always knew it would always be this way [x4]

G                          Am          Am/3  
You approach me using the same old lines  
      G                  Am          Am/3  
And dreams of albatrosses fly on by  
          G                  Am          Am/3  
And you could only see me if I would step into the light

A/5                          A/3          G  
You always knew it would always be this way [x4]