

SONG SHEET NOTES

I derived the chord positions shown by listening to Michael Johnson's recordings and/or watching him perform, either live or in video.

In some instances, due to my level of talent being far below that of Mr. Johnson, I may have consciously altered chords to make for easier playing.

I cannot contend that what is shown is how the original was played. It should also be noted that, from what I've seen, Michael Johnson did not necessarily play a song the same way every time.

I have neither the patience nor skill to write tablature so it is up to the player to figure out what the picking hand is to do.

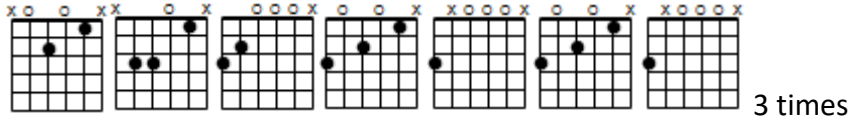
It is my hope that, at the least, this document could serve as a starting point for someone wanting to play the wonderful songs that Michael Johnson gave to us.

Sincerely,

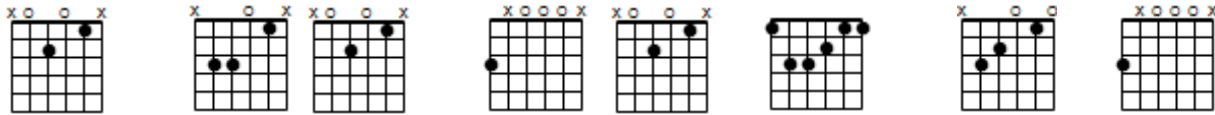
Paul Ashley

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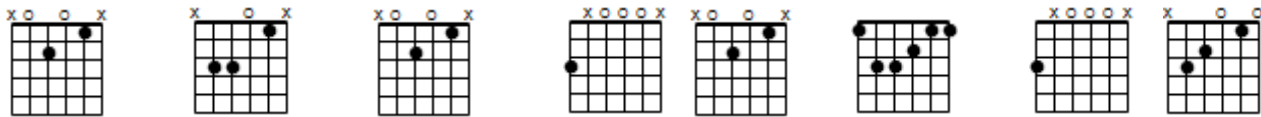
INTRO (before 1 and 3)



1. She's got my picture in - side of her locket. She's got a most unfor - gettable face.
2. I work the mill and I vote with the union. Just like my father, I'm a company man.
3. I sit a - lone in a chair in her parlor. And I look down at the cuts on my hands.
4. We'll meet to -night down at the drug store. We'll say goodbye and tomorrow she'll leave

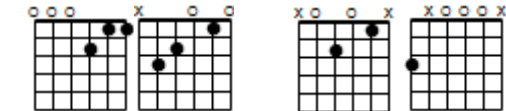


1. She goes for walks with her hands in her pockets. She is a girl of im - peccable taste. (V2)
 2. She'll go a - way to a school in New England. I'll spend my life working with my hands.
- (CHORUS)

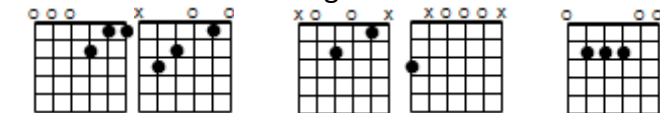


3. Her father smiles, He treats me kindly, But I know I don't fit into his plan. (V4)
 4. She'll cry and say she'll love me forever, but I know in time she'll forget about me.
- (CHORUS)

CHORUS

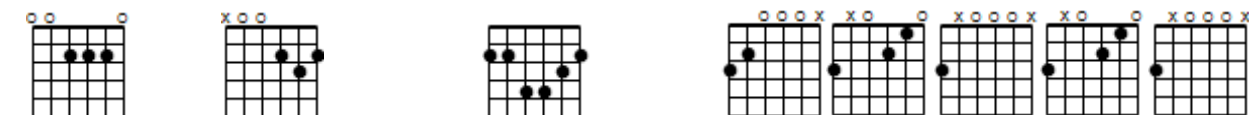


And oh she's never gonna be mine I know



Some things were decided so long ago (1st time to Intro and V3; 2nd time to Interlude)

INTERLUDE



But oh someday I'll own this factory. Someday I'll own this town



Someday I'll get her back some way, somehow.

INTRO 3 times and end

She's got my picture inside of her locket
She's got a most unforgettable face
She goes for walks with her hands in her
pockets
She is a girl of impeccable taste

I work the mill and I vote with the union
Just like my father, I'm a company man
She'll go away to a school in New England
I'll spend my life working with my hands

And oh she's never gonna be mine I know
Some things were decided so long ago

I sit alone in a chair in her parlor
And I look down at the cuts on my hands
Her father smiles, he treats me kindly
But I know I don't fit into his plans

We'll meet tonight down at the drug store
We'll say goodbye and tomorrow she'll leave
She'll cry and say she'll love me forever
But I know in time she'll forget about me

And oh she's never gonna be mine I know
Some things were decided so long ago

But oh someday I'll own this factory
Someday I'll own this town
Someday I'll get her back
Some way, somehow