

SONG SHEET NOTES

I derived the chord positions shown by listening to Michael Johnson's recording of this song.

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.

Not having the patience or time to write tablature so it is up to each player to figure out what the picking hand is to do.

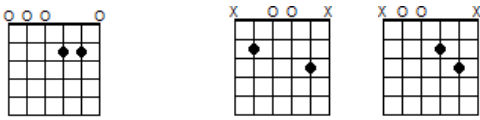
It is my hope that, at the least, this document could serve as a starting point for someone wanting to play the wonderful songs that Michael Johnson gave to us.

Sincerely,

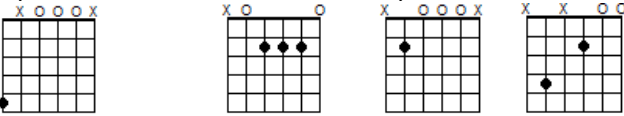
Paul Ashley

Lpa53@yahoo.com

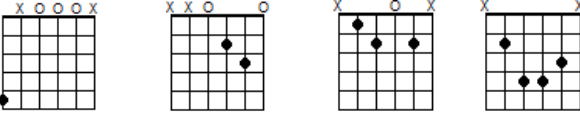
Dropped D Tuning



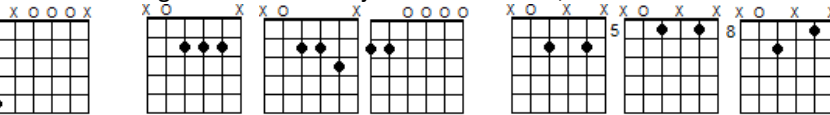
1. Baby, once in Oklahoma I took in a stray cat



1. Well I came home from work one day, and there she sat.

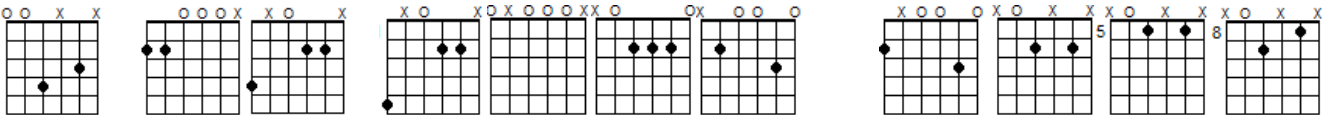


1. But someone long before me had injured her so much,

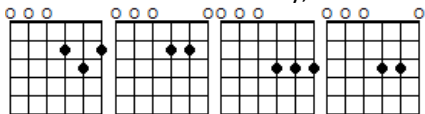


1. although I fed her for a year, never did we touch.

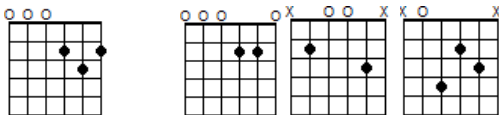
CHORUS



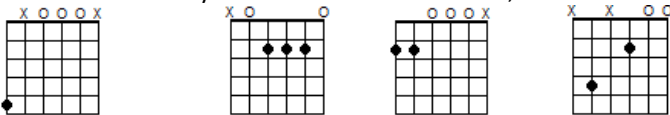
Some hearts tru - ly, baby some hearts tru - ly,



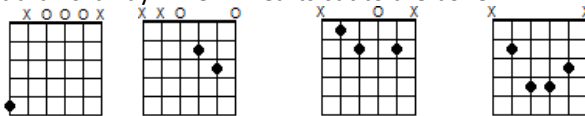
Truly break.



2. Well I swear nobody chooses to live a life alone,

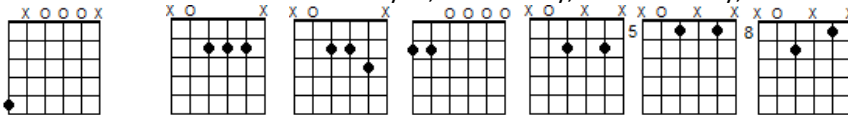


2. but I guess trust drains away when hearts cut to the bone.



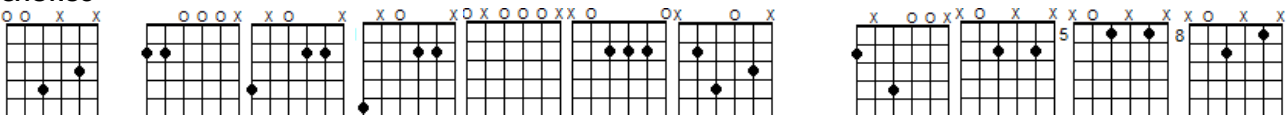
Slide from 2

2. God forbid I lose you, 'cause baby, come that day,

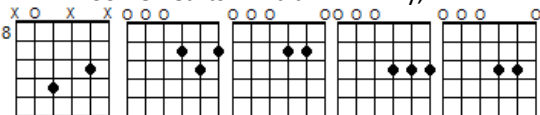


2. I swear I'll be just another Oklahoma stray.

CHORUS



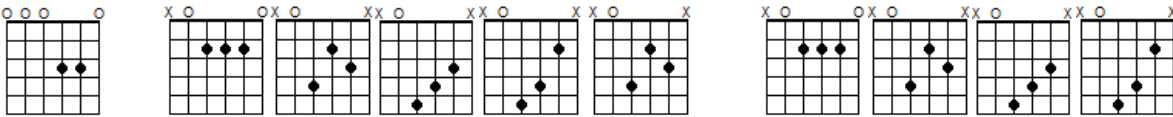
Some hearts tru - ly, baby some hearts tru - ly,



truly break.

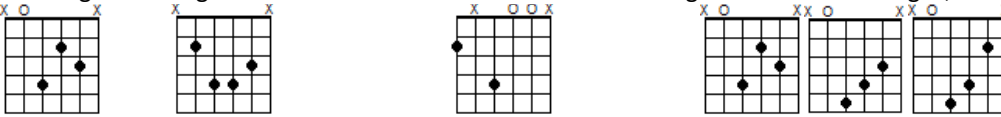
Dropped D Tuning

BRIDGE

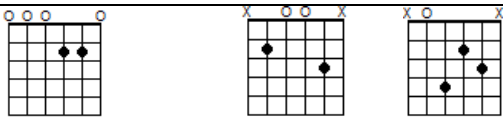


B1. Nothing is more gen - tle.

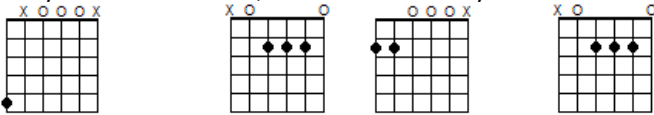
Nothing is more fra - gile,



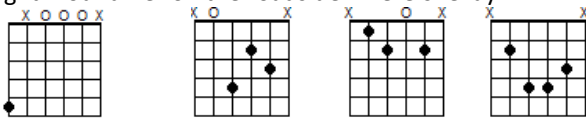
B2. Nothing more in danger. Nothing more courageous than an open heart.



3. Baby once in Oklahoma, well I took in a stray.

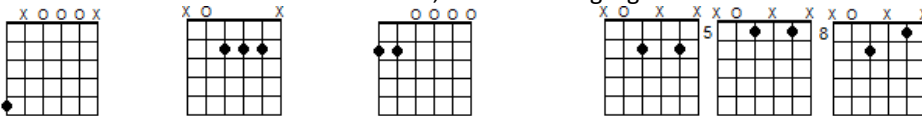


3. Then one night I found her on the roadside where she lay.



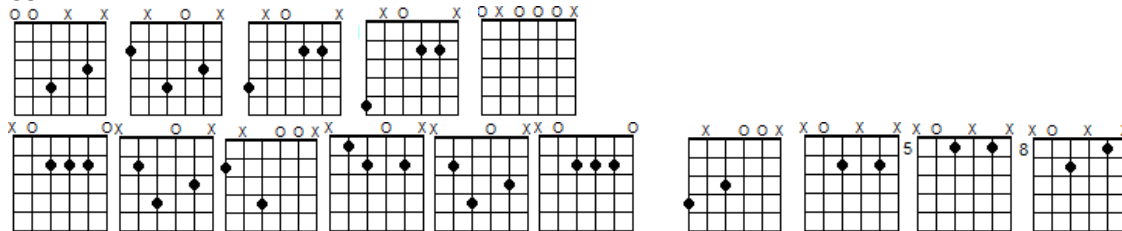
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3. And then at last I held her, and then I dug a grave.

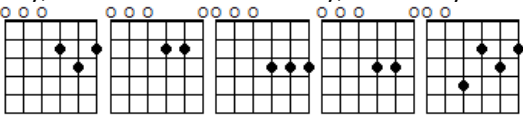


3. I cried for her, and cried for all the hearts love could not save.

CODA



Baby, some hearts tru - ly, baby some hearts truly,



truly break