

# Mean Old Man

Arr: Staffan Isbäck

James Taylor

*Freely*

Cmaj7 G11 Cmaj7 G11 Cmaj7 Bm11 E7

On my own how could I have known im - a - gine my sur - prise  
Sil - ly dear liv - ing in here one hund - red years of rain  
me sil - ly old me some - where out - side my mind

*git.*

4 Amaj7 Ebmaj7 Bb11 Ebmaj7 Bb11 Ebmaj7 Dm11 G7

Just a fool from a tree full of fools who can't be-lieve his eyes  
Such a drag this rich - es to rags with just my-selfe to blame  
Clev - er you walk - ing me through wil - ling to lead the blid

8 Cmaj7 Bm11 E7 C#m7 E13

im - a - gine my sur - prise I was a  
a dir - ty low down shame  
just in the nick of time Who gets a

11 G7(b5) F#7 Bm7 E7

mean old man I was an ornery cuss I was a  
 misbehave I did things in reverse Re-fused to  
 sec-cond chance whe gets to have some fun who gets to

13 C#m7(b5) A7 Dmaj7 Bm7

dis-mal-Dan I made an aw-full fuss ever since my  
 wash or shave I was a horrid to my nurse I got back  
 learn to dance be-fore this race is run who gets to

15 D9(b5) C#7 F#m7 Dmaj7

lfe be-gan man it was ne-ver thus I was a  
 what I gave witch on-ly made me worse I had to  
 shed his skin who comes up born a-gain who was a

17 Gmaj7 Gm(maj7) B7 B7(#5) 1. E9 E7(b9) G#7(#5)

nas - ty tyke who was hard to like. I had to  
 have my way which was bleak and gray Oh  
 mean old man till you

2. 19 E9 E7(b9) G#7(#5) G#7(b5) G7(b5) rit. F#7 F7(#5) E13 Amaj7

turned him in - to a gold - en re - trie - ver pup - py dog.