

Carrie-Ann

by Allan Clarke, Tony Hicks, and Graham Nash (1967)

*F*_(½) *Gm*_(¼) *F*_(¼) *F*_(½) *Bb*_(¼) *F*_(¼)
 When we were at school, our games were simple
*F*_(½) *Bbma7*_(¼) *F*_(¼) *F*_(½) *Bb*_(¼) *C7*_(¼)
 I played a janitor, you played a monitor
*F*_(½) *Gm*_(¼) *F*_(¼) *F*_(½) *Bb*_(¼) *F*_(¼)
 Then you played with older boys and prefects
*F*_(½) *Bbma7*_(¼) *C7sus4*_(½) *C7*_(¼)
 What's the attraction in what they're doing?

*F*_(½) *Bb*_(½) *C* *F*_(½) *Bb*_(½) *C7*
 Hey, Carrie-Anne, what's your game now, can anybody play?
*F*_(½) *Bb*_(½) *C* *F*_(½) *Bb*_(½) *C7*
 Hey, Carrie-Anne, what's your game now, can anybody play?

You were always something special to me
 Quite independent, never caring
 You lost your charm as you were aging
 Where is your magic disappearing?

Hey, Carrie-Anne, what's your game now, can anybody play?
 Hey, Carrie-Anne, what's your game now, can anybody play?

Bb *Bb* *Eb* *Bb*
 You're so so like a woman to me (so like a woman to me)
Bb *Bb* *Eb* *C7sus4*_(½) *C7*_(½) *C7sus4*_(½) *C7*_(½)
 So So like a woman to me (like a woman to me)

People live and learn, but you're still learning
 You use my mind and I'll be your teacher
 When the lesson's over, you'll be with me
 Then I'll hear the other people saying

Hey, Carrie-Anne, what's your game now, can anybody play?
 Hey, Carrie-Anne, what's your game now, can anybody play?
Bb *F6* *C7* *F*
 Carrie-Anne (Carrie-Anne) Carrie-Anne