Garden Party by Rick Nelson(1972)

F F С С I went to a garden party to reminisce with my old friends. $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ Am $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G7(\frac{1}{2})$ С $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ A chance to share old memories and play our old songs again. F С С F When I got to the garden party, they all knew my name, $Dm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ С F $G7_{(\%)}$ С But no one recognized me, I didn't look the same.

People came from miles around. Everyone was there. Yoko brought her walrus. There was magic in the air. And over in the corner, much to my surprise, Mr. Hughes hid in Dylan's shoes wearing his disguise.

I played them all the old songs, I thought that's why they came. No one heard the music. We didn't look the same. I said hello to "Mary Lou", she belongs to me. When I sang a song about a Honky-Tonk, it was time to leave.

Someone opened up a closet door and out stepped Johnny B. Goode, Playing guitar like a ring and a bell and lookin' like he should. If you gotta play at garden parties, I wish you a lotta lock, But if memories were all I sang, I rather drive a truck.