

Melancholy Polly

Ron Greene June - July 2019

	4/4
Dropped a G on a losing horse?	DG AD
That's a major bummer, of course.	AD GD
Perhaps you're now full of remorse	DG AD
And you're ready to kill that rotten source.	AD GA pause
chorus: That, my boy, ain't the way to go.	D D
If you're feeling down, don't you mess around.	G DA
Take yourself to Melancholy Polly.	D D
There ain't no one who'll make you jolly	G DA
Like miserable, wretched, Melancholy Polly.	AG AD D
Your best girl friend has up and left,	DG AD
Leaving you sad and quite bereft.	AD GD
But worse than that she done a theft –	DG AD
It's the things she stole that have you effed.	AD GA pause
[chorus]	
Broke your leg in an accident –	DG AD
The doctor bill took your last cent.	AD GD
Now you're wondrin' how to pay the rent,	DG AD
And cursiing the life you've done mis-spent.	AD GA pause
[chorus]	
Late last week your old dog died.	DG AD
For many years he'd been your guide;	AD GD
So much comfort he did provide,	DG AD
That now you're thinking suicide.	AD GA pause
[chorus]	
Melancholy Polly, oh by golly	D G
It ain't no folly to share your thoughts	D GA
With miserable, wretched, Dr. Melancholy Polly.	AG AD D _{note}