

Guide Tones

119.

DUST

Music - Sonny Rollins
Lyrics - Stan Cornfeld

I mmed around a lot when I was a kid Cause my daddy was the trav-lin' type.

B^b7 A^b7 G7 C7 F7

The last thing in the world that he liked to do, Was to

B^b B^b7 A^b7 G7

watch the box and smoke-a pipe Oh we lived-

C7 F7 Fm7

all-over the ci-ty and coun-try And

B^b7#9 E^b7 A^b7

that's the reason why I got it-dry feet And I wanna tell this town-good bye

B^b A^b7 G7 C7 F7

The only thing I'd miss yeah af-ter I'm gone Is this

B^b B^b7 A^b7 G7

very special wo-man I know She's got a lot of ways to

C7 F7 Bb Bb7 Ab7

get me to stay Cause she doesn't seem to want me to go

G7 C7 F7

Ain't she wild — that-Doxy She wild and fox-y

F7 Bb7#9 Eb7

And when I need to sooth the sting of my travel-in' bug Doxy

Ab7 Bb Ab7 G7

makes the highway fe-ver go Doxy makes the highway fe-ver go

C7 F7 Bb C7 F7

Doxy makes the highway fe-ver go she's fox-y!

Bb G7 C7 F7 Bb