## Maggie May – Rod Stewart

| Verse 1              |                           |                      |                            |       |
|----------------------|---------------------------|----------------------|----------------------------|-------|
| D                    | С                         | G                    |                            |       |
| Wake up Maggi<br>D   | ie, I think I got so<br>C | mething to say       | y to you                   |       |
| It's late Septem C   | ber and I really s<br>G   | hould be back<br>bm  | at school<br>D             |       |
| I know I keep yo am  | ou a-mused but I<br>bm    | •                    | used<br>us4, D             |       |
| Oh, Maggie, I c<br>C | ouldn't have tried<br>D   | I any more<br>C      | ,<br>                      | D     |
| You lured me a       | way from home jւ<br>D     | ust to save you<br>G | ر from being a-l           | one   |
| You stole my he      | eart and that's wh        | at really hurt       |                            |       |
| Verse 2              |                           |                      |                            |       |
| D                    | С                         | (                    | 3                          |       |
| The morning su       | ın when it's in you<br>C  | ur face really s     | hows your age<br>G         |       |
| But that don't w     | orry me none in i<br>G    | my eyes you're<br>bm | e everything<br>D          |       |
| I laughed at all am  | of your jokes, my<br>bm   | •                    | I't need to coax<br>Is4, D | •••   |
| Oh, Maggie I co<br>C | ouldn't have tried<br>D   |                      | ,                          | D     |
| You lured me a       | way from home, j<br>D     | ust to save yo       | u from being a-<br>G       | ·lone |
| You stale my so      | oul and that's a na       | ain I can do wi      | th-out                     |       |

| Verse 3   |
|---|
| D C G   |
| All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand  |
| D C G   |
| But you turned into a lover and mother what a lover, you wore me out  C G bm D                      |
| All you did was wreck my bed and in the morning kick me in the head am bm D Dsus4, D                |
| •   |
| Oh, Maggie, I couldn't have tried any more  |
| You lured me away from home, just to save you from being a-lone                                     |
| C Ď Ġ   |
| You stole my heart, I couldn't leave you if I tried   |
| Guitar Solo   |
| Verse 4   |
| D C G   |
| I suppose I could col-lect my books and get back to school  D  G                                    |
| Or steal my daddy's cue and make a living out of playing pool  C G bm D                             |
| Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helpin' hand am bm D Dsus4, D                      |
| Oh, Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face   |
| You made a first-class fool out of me, but I'm as blind as a fool can be  C D G                     |
| You stole my heart but I love you any-way   |
| Guitar Solo   |
| Mandolin Solo Trailer: G, D, C, G G, D, C, G G, D, C, G etc   |
| Maggie I wish I'd never seen your face  |
| I'll get back on one of these days  |
| Songwriters: Martin Quittenton / Roderick Stewart<br>Maggie May lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc |