Seamus

Clementine,

G D
The Winter nights come on too strong,
C G
as the days go on too long.
G D C G
I imagine, your hair still choppy & upcast,
Am C G
the hue of the falling leaves, when I saw you last

C D G
Back then they used to call you clementine.
chorus (1) C D G
But I will always wish, to call you mine
(C, D, G x2)

G D
When green leaves wept down willows
C G
so swept my heart for you to be known
G D C G
in Color-less days, cant help but share
Am C G
How I miss those evenings, when you'd comb your hand thru my hair

G (II) D
The airplanes hush high over my head,
C G
but I fixed to the ground instead
G D C G
I dare not, think to you now, holding the head of another
Am C G
if you should return with not only yourself, it'd be the cold fate im dealt

(II)
G D
The snow long covers your resting spot
C G
and Sunset nests held aloft
G D C G
my hair grows wild beyond my eyes
Am C G
if you cared trim it back once more, I'd surely call you mine.

C D G
Back then they used to call you clementine
C D G
And I know someone is calling you clementine
C D G
But I will always wish, to call you mine.