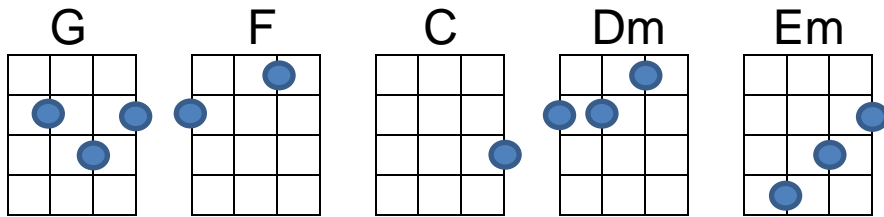


KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

Maggie May

Written by: Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton - 1971

Recorded by: Rod Stewart - 1971



(G) Wake up Maggie I (F) think I've got something to (C) say to you,
It's (G) late September and I (F) really should be (C) back at school,
I (F) know I keep you a(C)mused, but I (F) feel I'm being (G) used,
Oh (Dm) Maggie I couldn't have (Em) tried any (Dm) more,
You led me away from (G) home, just to (Dm) save you from being a(G)lone,
You (Dm) stole my heart and (G) that's what really (C) hurts.

The (G) morning sun when it's (F) in your face really (C) shows your age,
But (G) that don't worry me (F) none in my eyes you're (C) everything,
I (F) laugh at all of your (C) jokes, my (F) love you didn't need to (G) coax,
Oh (Dm) Maggie I couldn't have (Em) tried any (Dm) more,
You led me away from (G) home, just to (Dm) save you from being a(G)lone,
You (Dm) stole my soul and that's a (G) pain I can do with(C)out.

(G) All I needed was a (F) friend to lend a (C) guiding hand,
But you (G) turned into a lover and (F) mother what a lover you (C) wore me out,
(F) All you did was wreck my (C) bed, and in the (F) morning kick me in the (G) head,
Oh (Dm) Maggie I couldn't have (Em) tried any (Dm) more,
You led me away from (G) home, 'cause you (Dm) didn't want to be a(G)lone,
You (Dm) stole my heart I couldn't (G) leave you if I (C) tried.

I (G) suppose I could col(F)lect my books and get on (C) back to school,
Or (G) steal my daddy's (F) cue and make a living out of (C) playing pool,
Or (F) find myself a Rock and Roll (C) band, that (F) needs a helping (G) hand,
Oh (Dm) Maggie I wish I'd (Em) never seen your (Dm) face,
You made a first class fool out of (G) me, but I'm as (Dm) blind as a fool can (G) be,
You (Dm) stole my heart but I (G) love you any(C)way,
You (Dm) stole my heart but I (G) love you any(C)way.