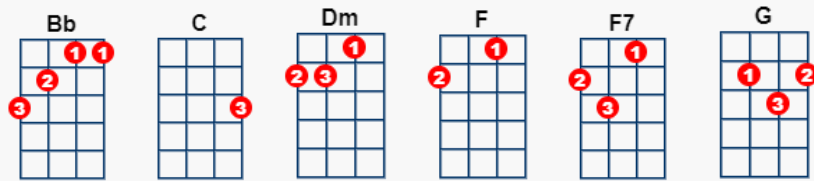


Fourteen Carat Mind – Gene Watson (1981)



(Intro as first 2 lines of chorus) [Dm] [Bb], [F] [C] [F]

I [F] still recall the [C] morning that I [F] met you,
Standing [Bb] out in front of Wilson's five and [F] dime.
[F] Staring through the [C] window at the [F] jewelry.
[G] Hungry for the things you couldn't [C] buy.
Just [F] like a fool I [C] thought that I could [F] please you.
[F] I saw you had an [F7] eye for things that [Bb] shine.
[Bb] I paid seven saw-mill dollars for a [F] bracelet,
[F] Just to satisfy your [C] fourteen carat [F] mind.

*[Dm] Layin' by these railroad tracks in [Bb] Denver,
With a [F] hurtin' head and a half a pint of [C] wine.
Every[Dm]thing except my soul has been sur[Bb]rendered,
Just to [F] satisfy your [C] fourteen carat [F] mind.*

(Refrain) [Dm] [Bb], [F] [C] [F]

The [F] cabin that I [C] built in West Vir[F]ginia,
Was [Bb] not enough to keep you satis[F]fied.
[F] Cos a man that's got a [C] saw-mill occu[F]pation,
Can't [G] afford to feed a rich girl's appe[C]tite.
I [F] wonder if you're [C] still with Willie [F] Jackson.
[F] Sometimes I wonder if he's still [Bb] alive.
[Bb] Ol' Willie, he gave up his wife and [F] children,
[F] Just to satisfy your [C] fourteen carat [F] mind.

*[Dm] Layin' by these railroad tracks in [Bb] Denver,
With a [F] hurtin' head and a half a pint of [C] wine.
Every[Dm]thing except my soul has been sur[Bb]rendered,
Just to [F] satisfy your [C] fourteen carat [F] mind.*

(Outro) [Dm] [Bb]
Just to [F] satisfy your [C] fourteen carat [F] mind.