Quarter on the Ground by Matt Andersen (Capo 6th)

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[Verse 1]
 Why can't you just pick up... the telephone?
 Just need to hear you, say hello.
G
                                     Am
 Things will never be... the way they u-u-used to be.
D
 It's just so hard... to let it go. Oh, oh, oh, oh
G
 Yes we had... some of the best of times.
 Even the worst was never all that bad
G
 Wish we could talk... just one last time
D
                                     G D
 But we've already had our chance
[Chorus]
 I keep that paper in my pocket
C
 From when you wrote your number down
 I take it out and I think of you
Every time I see a quarter on the ground. Oh, oh, oh
[Guitar Solo]
  Am D
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