

Melissa – The Allman Brothers

E F#m G#m F#m

(E) Crossroads (F#m) seem to come and (G#m) go (F#m)
(E) The gypsy flies from coast to (F#m) coast
(A) Knowing (Bm) many loving (C#m) none (D)
(E) Bearing (F#m) sorrow, having (G#m) fun (F#m)
(C) But back home he'll always (B) run, To sweet
(E) Melissa (F#m) (G#m) (F#m)

Freight train, each car looks the same, all the same
And no one knows the gypsy's name
No one hears his lonely sigh
There are no blankets where he lies
And in his dreams the gypsy flies, With sweet Melissa

(E) Again the morning's come, (D) again he's on the run
(A) sunbeam shining through his hair, (B) appearing not to have a care
(C#m) Pick up your gear and gypsy (A) roll on, (B) roll on

Crossroads, will you ever let him go, no no no
Or will you hide the dead man's ghost
Or will he lie beneath the plain
Or will his spirit float away
But I know that he won't stay, Without Melissa
Yes I know that he won't stay, Without Melissa

