

Heartburn

I let the hotdog slip onto the floor
And watched it gayly bouncing out the door
And heard it yell 'Baby, please don't get sore,
'But I ain't comin' back on more.'

And then the lemons started rolling 'round
They said something 'bout being homeward bound
And with their dispositions bright and gay
They packed their bags and rolled away.

And then the kitchen seemed to come alive.
The whole house started rockin' from side to side
Everything from the peanuts to the steaks
Put on their coats and went away.

Sometimes I sit and wonder 'bout that day
When all my food just up and went away
I miss them more that I could ever say
I wish I'd tried to make them stay
When they just up and went away
I miss them more that I could say.

Opus 34 (1969)

HEARTBURN by Bob Marks

A^m E E⁷

A^m E E⁷

I LET THE HOTDOG SLIP ON- TO THE FLOOR
 AND THEN THE LEMONS STARTED ROLLING ROUND
 AND THEN THE KITCHEN SEEMED TO COME ALIVE
 SOMETIMES I SIT AND WONDER 'BOUT THAT DAY

A^m E E⁷

AND WATCHED IT GAYLY BOUNCING - OUT THE DOOR
 AND YELLED SOMETHING 'BOUT BEING HOMeward BOUND
 THE WHOLE HOUSE STARTED ROCKING FROM SIDE TO SIDE
 WHEN ALL THAT FOOD JUST UP AND WENT A - WAY

A^m D^m

AND HEARD IT YELL "BABY PLEASE DON'T GET SORE
 AND WITH THEIR DISPOSITIONS BRIGHT AND GAY
 EVERYTHING FROM THE PEANUTS TO THE STEAKS
 I MISS THEM MORE THAN I COULD EVER SAY

E E⁷ A^m

BUT I AIN'T COMING BACK NO MORE"
 THEY PACKED THEIR BAGS AND ROLLED A-WAY
 PUT ON THEIR COATS AND WENT A-WAY
 I WISH I'D TRIED TO MAKE THEM STAY

Repeat Twice

1,2 E E⁷

E E7 Am
WHEN THEY JUST UP AND WENT A-WAY

E E7 Am
I MISS THEM MORE THAN I CAN SAY
Repeat & fade

HEART BURN

(OPUS 34)

WORDS & MUSIC
BY ROBERT
JACKSON
MARKS II.

D^m *A⁷*

D^m *A⁷* *A⁷*

I LET THE HOT-DOG SLIP ON- TO THE FLOOR
AND THEN THE LEM-ONS START-ED ROL-LING ROUND
AND THEN THE KITCHEN SEEMED TO COME A-LIVE
SOME-TIMES I SIT AND WON-DER 'BOUT THAT DAY

D^m *A* *A⁷*

AND WATCHED IT GAY-LY BOUNC-ING = OUT THE DOOR
AND YELLED SOME-THING 'BOUT BE-ING HOME-WARD BOUND
THE WHOLE HOUSE STARTED ROCK-ING FROM SIDE TO SIDE
WHEN ALL THEM THINGS JUST UP AND WENT A-WAY

D^m *G^m*

AND HEARD IT YELL "BA-BY PLEASE DON'T GET SORE
AND WITH THEIR DIS-PO-SI-TIONS BRIGHT AND GAY
EV-RY-THING FROM THE PEA-NUTS TO THE STEAKS
I MISS THEM MORE THAN I COULD EV-ER SAY

A *D^m* **TO CODA**

BUT I AIN'T COM-[#]IN' BACK NO MORE
THEY PACKED THEIR BAGS AND ROLLD A-WAY
PUT ON THEIR COATS AND WENT A-(WAY)
I WISH I'D TRIED TO MAKE THEM (STAY)

A *A⁷* *D^m*

-WAY

