

Agnes Grey

**I've had good times with Agnes Grey
and she was always nice to me
She used to hum a little tune
that sounded heavenly
One black day my Agnes Grey
was feelin' tired and weak
Six weeks of insanity
and Agnes blew to freak**

**She's driftin' away from reality
Away, from her love for me
Away, but she still could hum her
Tune, hum her tune**

**La da da da dadada, La da da da da
La da da da dadada, La da da da da
She had grabbed a tune so bad,
couldn't stand the press
One black day, my Agnes Grey,
delivered from this mess**

She's driftin' away etc

**La da da da dadada, La da da da da
La da da da dadada, La da da da da
She had grabbed a tune so bad,
couldn't stand the press
One black day, my Agnes Grey,
delivered from this mess**

She's driftin' away etc

Slide Solo

She's driftin' away etc

**Vocal solo:
I've had good times with Agnes Grey etc**

**She's driftin' away
She's driftin' away**