

Bonnie

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Stacked Chord Chart (Guitarist/Performer Version)

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G C G  
Bonnie worked the diner, from noon to ten o'clock,  
G D G  
It wasn't easy money, serving customers non-stop.  
C G C G  
She had to wear a smile but let it fade away,  
G D G  
Until she grabbed her guitar, and she began to play.

G C G  
She'd get home near midnight, when the town was dark,  
G D G  
Put fingers to her guitar strings, that magic was her spark.  
C G C G  
Her soul unwound in rhythm, music soft and light,  
G D G  
She'd play on till morning, when sunlight chased the night.

G C G  
The night was still and lonesome, her song cut through the air,  
G D G  
A man out walking halted, just to listen there.  
C G C G  
He never said a word, but stayed till morning light,  
G D G  
Her music found another's soul that night.

G C G  
Bonnie brought her guitar to the park one autumn day,  
G D G  
The leaves were turning yellow, the sky a little gray.  
C G C G  
When Bonnie got to strummin', people gathered 'round,  
G D G  
They sat in circles by her, just to hear that sound.

C G C G  
Bonnie, play your guitar, let your heart take wing,  
G D G  
Bring joy to people's faces, hear the children sing.

G C G  
A fiddle player wandered up, a little twinkle in his grin,  
G D G

Said, "Girl, love that tune you're playin'—mind if I jump in?"  
C G C G  
He rosined up his bow, she stomped and set the pace,  
G D G  
And that park turned into heaven when they lit up the place.

G C G  
Their strings caught fire together underneath the setting sun,  
G D G  
Strings were flyin', boots were stompin'—Lord, they had some fun.  
C G C G  
The fiddle took a solo, Bonnie watched him with a smile,  
G D G  
That music felt like freedom ringin' all the while.

C G C G  
Bonnie, play your guitar, fiddle man on his strings,  
G D G  
Freedom in your fingers, joy in everything.

G C G  
The laughter turned to whispers as the stars came out to play,  
G D G  
Fiddle man tipped his hat, then slowly walked away.  
C G C G  
Bonnie smiled and whispered, "Guess I'll see you 'round,"  
G D G  
Her music lingered easy, driftin' through the town.

C G C G  
Bonnie played her guitar, yeah, Bonnie laid it down,  
G D G  
Music turned to magic with the fiddle man she found.