

# Same Old Lang Syne

## Tab Chords And Lyrics

### By Dan Fogelberg

Intro – C-Am-C-Am-C-Am-D7-F-G

C Am  
Met my old lover in the grocery store  
C Am  
The snow was falling Christmas Eve  
C Am D7 F G  
I stood behind her in the frozen foods - And I touched her on the sleeve  
C Am  
She didn't recognize the face at first  
C Am  
But then her eyes flew open wide  
C Am  
She went to hug me and she spilled her purse  
D7 F G  
And we laughed until we cried

Intro – C-Am-C-Am-C-Am-D7-F-G

C Am  
We took her groceries to the check out stand  
C Am  
The food was totaled up and bagged  
C Am D7 F G  
We stood there lost in our embarrassment - As the conversation dragged  
C Am C Am  
We went to have ourselves a drink or two - But couldn't find an open bar  
C Am D7 F G  
We bought a six-pack at the liquor store - And we drank it in her car

Am F G Am  
We drank a toast to innocence - We drank a toast to now  
F G  
We tried to reach beyond the emptiness - But neither one knew how

C Am  
She said she's married her an architect  
C Am  
Who kept her warm and safe and dry  
C Am D7 F G  
She would have liked to say she loved the man - But she didn't like to lie  
C Am  
I said the years had been a friend to her  
C Am  
And that her eyes were still as blue  
C Am D7 F G  
But in those eyes I wasn't sure if I - saw doubt or gratitude  
C Am C Am  
She said she saw me in the record stores - And that I must be doing well  
C Am D7 F G  
I said the audience was heavenly - But the traveling was Hell

Am F G Am  
We drank a toast to innocence - We drank a toast to now  
F G  
We tried to reach beyond the emptiness - But neither one knew how  
Am F G Am  
We drank a toast to innocence - We drank a toast to time  
F G  
Reliving in our eloquence - Another "Auld Lang Syne"  
C Am  
The beer was empty and our tongues were tired  
C Am  
And running out of things to say  
C Am D7 F G  
She gave a kiss to me as I got out - And I watched her drive away  
C Am C Am  
Just for a moment I was back at school - And felt that old familiar pain  
C Am D7 F G  
And as I turned to make my way back home - The snow - turned into rain

C-Dm7-G-C-F-Cdim-C-Dm7-G-F-C