

The More You Pay - Don McLean

D

The auctioneer said I'm not through yet

C Am D

Here's a horse the likes of which you've never seen

G C Am Em

And the straw hats in the sun with a face beneath each one

C G Am

Shown doubtful and the auctioneer got mean

G F E

Do you think that you can find a horse like this every day?

Am G F E

I don't think there's any better on this earth

Am E Am

And the more you pay - the more it's worth

D

Then out she came a snow-white mare

C Am D

Prancin' and a dancin' in the silver sun

G C Am Em

They watched her from behind as she did her bump and grind

C G Am

Walkin' naked sad and graceful for their fun

G F E

Oh how I wished I could afford that lady painted white

Am G F E

A queen with high nobility of birth

Am E Am

But the more you pay - the more it's worth

D

My pockets hung with empty blues

C Am D

Silent heels were standin' on my growin' pains

G C Am Em
My bid was not too bad two bits was all I had
C G Am
And the stable boy just handed me the reins
G F E
Well the gallery went wild and the auctioneer half smiled
Am G F E
What we don't sell we shoot or giveaway
Am E Am Asus2
'Cause the more you pay - the more it's worth

Bm Em Bm Em
And where was the boy - who rode on her back
Bm Em A7
With his arms holding tight round her neck?
Bm Em Bm Em
How tightly he clung - when they both were young
Fmaj7 Am Em Am
And fate had not let this poor girl - be so disgraced