
Wayne and Maggie's Grill

Russell Lawson - 11/3/2020

KEY of A, intro vamp two measure in A

Chorus

^D
where I'm from there ain't no snow
^A
and the river goes by slow
^E
but the truckers mostly keep the hammer down
^D
every folk and country singer
^A
who played for tips and drinks and dinner
^E ^A
came to Wayne and Maggie's Grill when they hit town

^A
that damn six lane interstate
^E
cuts through town and up the hills
^D
and when they put it in
^A
it took out Wayne and Maggie's Grill
^A
just a whisper of a place
^E
where Maggie's food was hot and right,
^D ^E
eight tables and Wayne's bar
^A
and live music every night

^A
we used to call Wayne "warden"
^E
'cause once he held a job
^D
down at the local sheriff's
^A
when they was rounding up the mob
^A
and in the Grill's back corner
^E
where the paint was dark with age

^D
he put up a foot hazard
^A
he liked to call a stage

^A
Maggie was a looker
^E
back when Wayne had made his move
^D
and with age she just got better
^A
and she and Wayne fell more in love
^A
they put everything they had
^E
into that Grill over the years
^D ^E
and when it got tore down
^A
the whole town shed the tears

^A
Wayne passed away this morning
^E
when the cancer put him down
^D
and Maggie's getting on now
^A
and their kids live out of town
^A
but the memory of her cooking
^E
and the music and goodwill
^D ^E
fills my soul with warmth and longing
^A
for the old days at the Grill

