## **JUCY JOHN PINK**

(Robin Trower/Keith Reid)

Intro: E7 | E7 | E7 | E7

**E7** 

Well, I opened my eyes this mornin', I wasn't at home in bed

Ε7

There were four angels standin' 'round me, I thought I must be dead

B7 A7 E7

Yeah, I opened my eyes this mornin', thought I must be dead

B7 A7 E7 | E7

There were four angels standin' 'round me, and the room was painted red

## **Bridge:**

**E7** 

Won't you have mercy on your wicked son?

Take me up to heaven, not hell where I belong, yeah

Solo: A7 | A7 | E7 | E7 | B7 | A7 | E7 | E7

**E7** 

Well, the sky began to tremble, the rain began to fall

**E7** 

Four angels standin' 'round me, and it weren't no social call

B7 A7 E7 | E7

Yeah, the sky began to tremble, the rain began to fall

B7 A7 E7 | E7

Fell down on my knees prayin', Lord, but it didn't do no good at all

## **Bridge:**

**E7** 

Won't you have mercy on your wicked son?

Take me up to heaven, not hell where I belong, yeah

Outro: A | A | E | E | B | A | E | E