

Album Key = Ab

: 4	5	1	4	5	1	:
lonely	girl	from nowhere	With a smile	all sweet with pain		And
she never	stopped to wonder		If she'd	see him a - gain		It was a
private	conver - sation		No one	heard her say		That
man	that she was	looking for	Was only twenty streets a - way			<u>Singing</u>
<u>boy</u>	<u>pick up that</u>	<u>fiddle</u>	<u>And play that</u>	<u>steel gui - tar</u>		<u>And</u>
<u>find your - self a</u>	<u>lady</u>		<u>And dance right where you</u>	<u>are</u>		
<u>aaay....</u>						
<u>aaay....</u>						And the

[illegible]

||: 4 5 | 1 | 4 5 | 1 :||
moral of this story Is I guess it's easier said than done To
look at what you've been through And to see what you've become well it's a

: 4	5	1	4	5	1	:
<u>private</u>	<u>conver</u>	- <u>sation</u>	no one	hears you say		its a
<u>private</u>	<u>conver</u>	- <u>sation</u>	<u>aaay....</u>			
			<u>aaay....</u>			
			<u>aaay....</u>			
			<u>aaay....</u>			
4	5	1				
And his						

breakdown:

: 4	5	1	4	5	1	:
hand it	fell be	- hind her	As his arm	it reached a	- round	And
she looked at	the	window	And she watched	the shade go down		It was a
private	conver	- sation	No one	heard her say		It was a
private	conver	- sation	No one	heard her say		<u>It was a</u>

band in:

<u>private</u>	<u>conver</u>	- <u>sation</u>	No one	heard her say	<u>It was a</u>
<u>private</u>	<u>conver</u>	- <u>sation</u>	<u>aaay....</u>		
			<u>aaay....</u>		
			<u>aaay....</u>		
			<u>aaay....</u>	(repeat till end)	