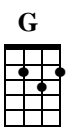
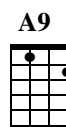
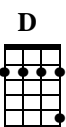
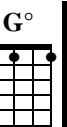
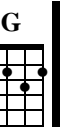
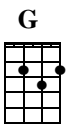

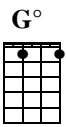
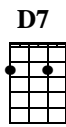
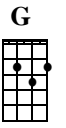
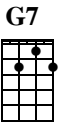
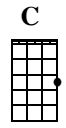
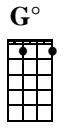
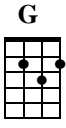
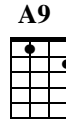
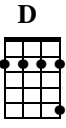
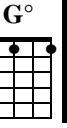
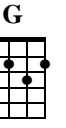


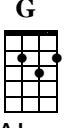
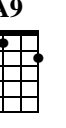
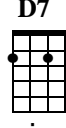
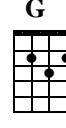
Mood Indigo

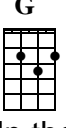
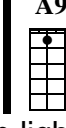
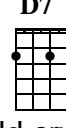
 G	 A9	 D	 G°	 G	
You ain't	been blue,	---	No,	No,	No

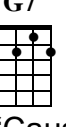
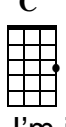
 G	 A9	 G°	 D7
You ain't	been blue,	---	Till you've had that mood indigo.

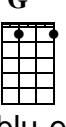
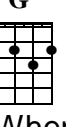
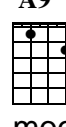
 G	 G7	 C	 G°
That feelin',	goes stealin'	down to my	shoes.

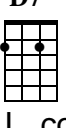
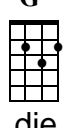
 G	 A9	 D	 G°	 G
While I sit and sigh:	---	Go 'long	blues.	

 G	 A9	 D7	 G
Always get that mood indigo	since my baby said good – bye		

 G	 A9	 D7
In the evenin' when lights are low,	I'm so lonesome I could cry.	

 G7	 C
'Cause there's nobody who cares about me.	I'm just a soul who's

 G°	 G	 A9
blu-er than blue can be.	When I get that mood indigo	

 D7	 G
I could lay me down and die.	