

F

- day, I saw his face, it was the face I love, I can't let

F

go, al-though I know_ he'll make me cry, oh,

Dm

F

— un - til' the day I die, but peo-ple, I got - ta live,— and Lord knows

Dm

Bb

I should for - give_ when they be - gin oh, I feel those nee-dles and

C7

F **Bb** **F**

pins, some-bo - dy stop 'em now, stop those nee-dles and pins.

