

Nellie Kane

by Tim O'Brien of the
bluegrass band Hot Rize

[C] As a young man I went riding, out on the western plain
In the state of North Dakota, I met my Nellie [Am] Kane,
I [G] met my Nellie [C] Kane.

She was living in a lonely cabin, with a son by another man
Five years she had waited for him, as long as a woman [Am] can.
As [G] long as a woman [C] can.

I don't [F] know what changed my [C] mind
'Til [G] then I was the ramblin' [C] kind
The kind of [F] love I can't [C] explain
That I [G] have for Nellie [C] Kane

She took me on to work that day, to help her till the land
In the afternoon we planted seeds. In the evening we held [Am] hands,
in the [G] evening we held [C] hands

Her blue eyes told me everything a man could want to know
And it was then I realized that I would never [Am] go,
I [G] would never [C] go

I don't [F] know what changed my [C] mind
'Til [G] then I was the ramblin' [C] kind
The kind of [F] love I can't [C] explain
That I [G] have for Nellie [C] Kane

Now many years have gone by, her son has grown up tall
I became a father to him and she became my [Am] all,
She [G] became my [C] all

I don't [F] know what changed my [C] mind
'Til [G] then I was the ramblin' [C] kind
The kind of [F] love I can't [C] explain
That I [G] have for Nellie [C] Kane