

A Shock of Strawberry Blonde

Jazz Waltz ♩ = 80

Michael Johnson

1. The kitchen was crowd - ed at the part - y that night. I was
framed in the door - way, or - ange sweat - er, blue eyes, came a

5 talk - ing to a guy with a Sant - a hat on. When

9 shock of straw - ber - ry blonde. The

13 feel of her next to me at the pi - a - no! The

17 honey in her voice as we sang Christ - mas songs. She

21 struck me with light - ning that night in De - cemb - er. A

25 shock of straw - ber - ry blonde. A

29 shock of straw - ber - ry blonde.

2. As the party raged on we kept finding each other:
The back porch, the stairwell, the hallway. I was drawn
To this angel in rain boots, who caught me by surprise:
This shock of strawberry blonde.
She told me she was leaving, she had a flight in the morning.
By the time she returned I'd already be gone.
And so we sat down at the piano together
To pass our last moments in song.
Goodbye, sweet strawberry blonde.