

I FOUND MY LOVE AT THE LAUNDROMAT by PL Boyle

Key of C, ↓ = G chord and sing low for this measure ↑ = F chord and sing high for this measure

[INTRO] F F C C G G F-G C. . . .

C	C	C	G
/I was a young	/college guy	/finding my way a	↓round.
F	F	G	C
/Living in the	/Little Apple, a	/great Kansas	/town.

C **C** **C** **F**
 /After a few /classes my /clothes kind of ↑reeked.
F **F** **G** **C**
 I /headed to the /laundromat on the /road to Tuttle /Creek.

This [C]pretty gal was [C]hiding her [C]undies from [G]↓me. I [F]broke the ice by [F]saying [G]"Howdy! I'm [C]me."

She [C]thought then and [C]there that [C]I weren't for [F]↑her.
[F]Might've been [F]something 'bout my [G]poor gram[C]mar. G C. . .

C...
It /seemed she would never change her mind.

F... G C G C. . .
But /that was 40 plus years ago and /today she's still /mine.

$\begin{array}{cccc} F & & F & C & C \\ I & / \text{FOUND MY LOVE AT THE} & / \text{LAUNDROMAT.} & \text{She's} & / \text{everything to} & / \text{me.} \\ G & & F & G & C \\ / \text{We moved south to} & / \text{Georgia, and our} & / \text{twosome became} & / \text{three.} & G & F & G & C. & . . . \end{array}$

I [C]finished up my [C]laundry and I [C]headed to the [G]↓car.
My [F]next stop was [F]groceries and the [G]store wasn't [C]far.

As [C] fate would have it this [C] gal I thought so [C] pretty and so [F] ↑ neat,
was [F] right there in the [F] frozen foods [G] looking for something to [C] eat.

I [C]suggested [C]Mexican [C]just down the [G]↓street,
 “Let’s [F]meet there to [F]eat, and [G]it’ll be my [C]treat.”

[C]Sure enough, that [C]spicy food [C]made my head [F]↑itch.
But [F]after that meal, [F]to my glee, it ap[G]peared we were [C]hitched. G C. . .

*F F C C
I /FOUND MY LOVE AT THE /LAUNDROMAT. She's /everything to /me.
G F G C
/We moved south to /Georgia, and our /twosome became /three. G F G C. . .*

We [C]didn't have much [C]money, but we [C]got along just [G]↓fine.
We [F]married in August [F]nineteen eighty and [G]graduated on [C]time.

[C]Georgia is [C]not where we [C]planned to put down [F]↑roots.
But it [F]seems it [F]worked out and those [G]roots have born some [C]fruit.

You [C]might be [C]wondering how our [C]twosome became [G]↓three.
Well, [F]that'll be a [F]nother song a [G]bout my gal and [C]me.

I [C]will tell you [C]this a [C]bout our number [F]↑"Three",
[F]just like his [F]Mom, he's [G]smart with a Ph.[C]D. G C. . .

*F F C C
I /FOUND MY LOVE AT THE /LAUNDROMAT. She's /everything to /me.
G F G C
/We moved south to /Georgia, and our /twosome became /three.
G F G C
/We moved south to /Georgia, and our /twosome became /three. . . .*

[OUTRO]

Am. . . Am. . .
/If on that day we hadn't had /laundry to do.
Em. . . Em. . .
/We wouldn't have "Three" and /I wouldn't have you.
F G . . . C---->G. . .
But the /stars aligned just /right, because I found /you. /
C---->G. . .
I found /you. /
C---->G. . .
And I love /you. /
F F C C G F G C. . . .