**MAYBE – IT’S HARD TO SAY**

Joe Crookston from Ithaca, N.Y. is an amazing songwriter who has penned a great many songs about a great variety of people and their stories. In this highly philosophical tale, the melody is simple and traditional-sounding, but the chords are actually a little bit tricky, with frequent changes creating a lot of harmonic movement. This song, from Joe’s excellent 2011 CD, *Darkling & the Bluebird Jubilee is* published here with Joe’s gracious permission. You can access the lyrics, chords, and audio from the links below. For guitarists who want to avoid the B flat chord shape, you can capo up to the fifth fret, and substitute **Am, F, C and G** for **Dm,   
B Image Detail, F and C,** respectively. (RED CHORDS WITH CAPO AT FIFTH FRET)

**GOOD LUCK JOHN**

*by Joe Crookston*

**Am F C G**

**Dm B**Image Detail **F C**

John had a horse and the horse ran away – bad luck, bad luck  
**Am F C G Am**

**Dm B**Image Detail **F C Dm**

John had a horse and the horse ran away -- bad, bad luck.  
**F C G Am**

**B**Image Detail **F C Dm**

Bad, bad luck the neighbors did say – bad luck, John, has come your way.  
**F C G**

**B**Image Detail **F C**

Bad luck has come your way.  
 **Am F G Am F G**

**Dm B**Image Detail **C Dm B**Image Detail **C**

He said, “Maybe” – it’s hard to say. He said, “Maybe” – it’s hard to say.

Well, the horse came back with a wild mare – good luck, good luck

The horse came back with a pretty white mare – good, good luck.

Good, good luck the neighbors did say – good luck, John, has come your way.

Good luck has come your way.

He said, “Maybe” – it’s hard to say. He said, “Maybe” – it’s hard to say.

Well, the mare kicked John and broke his leg – bad luck, bad luck.

The pretty white mare broke John’s leg – bad, bad luck.

Bad, bad luck the neighbors did say – bad luck John has come your way.

Bad luck has come your way.

He said, “Maybe” – it’s hard to say. He said, “Maybe” – it’s hard to say.

With a broken leg he missed the draft – good luck, good luck.

The army came, and walked on past – good, good luck.

Good, good luck the neighbors did say – good luck, John, has come your way.

Good luck has come your way.

He said, “Maybe” – it’s hard to say. He said, “Maybe” – it’s hard to say.

Well, his leg grew worse and it would not heal – bad luck, bad luck

And the pain was all that John could feel – bad, bad luck.

Bad, bad luck the neighbors did say – bad luck John has come your way.

Bad luck has come your way.

He said, “Maybe” – it’s hard to say. He said, “Maybe” – it’s hard to say.

Well, the nurse she came to take care of – good luck, good luck.

And the two of them they fell in love – good, good luck.

Good, good luck the neighbors did say – good luck, John, has come your way.

Good luck has come your way.

He said, “Maybe” – it’s hard to say. He said, “Maybe” – it’s hard to say.