

Intro:

G7

Y'all pass me that bottle,

D7

And I'll sing you all a real song

C7

Yeah!

G7 C7 G7 D7

Let me get my key, ahum!

Verse 1:

G

C7

Well, I'm looking through Harlem

F

F#

G

My stomach squeals just a little more

G

C/E

A stagecoach full of feathers and footprints,

F

F#

G

Pulls up to my soap box door

B/F#

Now a lady with a pearl handled necktie

Em

Em/D

C

Tied to the driver's fence

G

G7

Breathes in my face,

C

C#dim

Edim

Gdim

A#dim

Bourbon and coke possessed words

G

B/F#

Em

Em/D

Haven't I seen you somewhere in hell,

C

F

G

Or was it just an accident?

G7

D7

(you know how I felt then, and so..)

Verse 2:

G

C7

Before I could ask 'was it the east or west side?'

F

F#

G

My feet they howled in pain

G

C7

The wheels of a bandwagon cut very deep,

F

F#

G

But not as deep in my mind as the rain

B/F#

And as they pulled away I could see her words

G C7  
 Well I'm riding through L.A.  
 F F# G  
 On a bicycle built for fools  
 G C/E  
 And I see one of my old buddies  
 F F# G  
 And he say, 'you don't look the way you use to do'  
 B/F#  
 I say, 'well, some people look like a coin-box'  
 Em Em/D C  
 He say, 'look like you ain't got no coins to spare'  
 G G7  
 And I laid back and I thought to myself,  
 C C#dim Edim Gdim A#dim  
 and I said this..  
 G B/F# Em Em/D  
 I just picked up my pride from underneath the pay p  
 C F G  
 And combed his breath right out of my hair

Chorus:

B/F#  
And eh sometimes it's not so easy, baby  
Em Em/D C  
Especially when your only friend,  
G B/F# Em Em/D  
Talks, sees, looks and feels like you,  
C F G  
And you do just the same as him  
G7 D7 C7 G7 C7 G7 D7  
1234 1234 1234 12 34 12 34

Verse 4:

G C7  
Just got out of a scandinavian jail,  
F F# G  
And I'm on my way straight home to you  
G C/E  
But I feel so dizzy I take a quick look in the mirror,  
F F# G  
To make sure my friend's here with me too  
B/F#  
And you know good well I don't drink coffee,  
Em Em/D C  
So you fill my cup full of sand  
G G7 C  
And the frozen tea leaves on the bottom  
G G7 C  
Sharing lipstick around the broken edge  
G G7 C  
And my coat that you let your dog lay by the fire on  
G G7 C  
And your cat he attacked me from his pill-box ledge  
G G7 C  
And I thought you were my friend too  
G G7 C  
Man, my shadow comes in line before you

Chorus:

B/F#  
I'm finding out that it's not so easy  
Em Em/D C  
Especially when your only friend,  
G B/F# Em Em/D  
Talks, sees, looks and feels like you,  
C F G  
And you do just the same as him  
G B/F# Em Em/D C F G  
1 2 3 4 1 2 3(hold)