

# Chuck Ragan - Vagabond

tom:

Intro: Bm

[Primeira Parte]

I'm a vagabond just wandering along  
 An obscure stretch of the drag  
 I don't sleep much at all but don't get me wrong

That I'm waving high, trying to keep boots dry  
 For the high ground to lay my head  
 And for a moment I spy when I close my eyes,  
 A picture of her face instead

[Refrão]

Still I find myself in some town  
 Burning the pillars of tradition down  
 And waking up on the wrong side of fantasy

[Segunda Parte]

I'm a vagabond just wandering along  
 Passing time in reverie  
 I don't bet much at all but don't get me wrong  
 I played the cards that were dealt to me  
 I may lose my mind from time to time  
 But I know I've made my bed  
 And I admit that I've cried more than willing to die  
 To wake up with her instead

[Refrão]

Still I find myself in some town  
 Burning the pillars of tradition down  
 And waking up on the wrong side of fantasy  
 Waking up on the wrong side of you and me

[Solo] Bm D A G  
 Bm D A Bm

[Terceira Parte]

I can't place where I lost track  
 Or where I just lost my head  
 Give me something sharp for the heartstrings  
 I wanna cut out of my chest  
 'Cause there ain't much time  
 No, there ain't much time  
 No, there ain't much time  
 Above ground

[Refrão]

Still I find myself in some town  
 Burning the pillars of tradition down  
 Waking up on the wrong side of fantasy  
 I welcome all those wishes and trades  
 To lose the whoolgathering days  
 Of waking up on the wrong side of you and me  
 Oh, waking up on the wrong side of fantasy  
 I'm waking up on the wrong side of you and me

## Acordes

