

Jim Croce - Box 10

tom:

Intro: C G Am
 F C G
 G7 C G

Well out of Southern Illinois
 Come a down-home country boy
 He's gonna make it in the city
 Playin' guitar in the studio
 Oh well, he hadn't been there an hour
 When he met a Broadway flower
 You know she took him for his money
 And she left him in a cheap hotel
 Oh well, it's easy for you to see
 That that country boy is me
 Say and how am I gonna ever break the news to the folks back home?
 Well, I was gonna be a great success
 Things sure ended up a mess
 But in the process I got messed up too

[Refrão]

Hello, mama and dad I had a call collect
 Cause I ain't got a cent to my name
 Well, I'm sleepin' in a hotel doorway
 And tonight they say it's gonna rain
 And if you'd only send me some money
 I'll be back on my feet again
 Send it in care of the Sunday Mission
 Box Number Ten

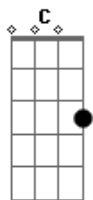
Well, back in Southern Illinois
 They're still worryin' 'bout their boy
 But this boy's goin' home soon's he gets the fare
 Because as soon as I got my bread
 I got a pipe upside my head
 You know they left me in an alley
 Took my money and my guitar too

[Refrão]
 (C Em Am Am F G C)

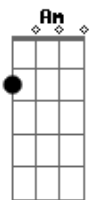
Acordes



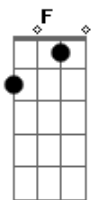
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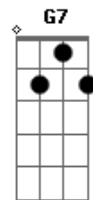
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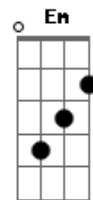
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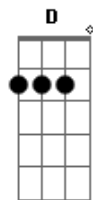
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