

# Owen Temple - James' Blue

Tom: C

C F G C  
 James washed dishes at a barbecue place Fifth Street downtown  
 C F G C  
 He'd get his pay and go next door to drink his money down  
 C F G C  
 And I was just getting' started playing guitar when I met him there  
 C F G C  
 I'd finish a song he'd clap his hands no one else would but he didn't care

He'd yell out play Whiskey River and I'd play it as best I could  
 I'd take a break and he'd say 'man you're really sounding good'  
 I shook his rough dishwashing hands as he said his name was James  
 He'd go back to playing that pool every evening the same old thing

C F  
 He was drinking away every single dollar

C  
 I'd play the songs that he'd holler  
 C G C  
 He'd clap his hands and make everybody smile  
 C F C  
 No wife no kids just a job in Austin  
 C F C  
 No telling all that drinking cost him  
 C G F C  
 I haven't seen James in awhile  
 C G C  
 I haven't seen James in awhile

James would ask the bartender for a ride home now and then  
 He said he lived a few blocks down at the Capitol Inn  
 Well the bartender dropped him off but James walked right on past  
 He didn't quit walking 'til he laid down beneath a busy underpass

James got drunker that usual and ended up in jail  
 The owner of the barbecue place came down and paid his bail  
 When they got back to the place she said now James I gotta let you go  
 James walked out that door forever and the rest nobody knows

## Acordes

