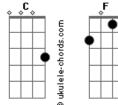
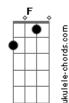
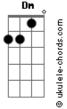
Paul Simon - A Poem Of Underground Wall

Tom: C Deeper in the shadows. F C С Dm The last train is nearly due, And the train is gone suddenly Am E7 Am The underground is closing soon, С On wheels clicking silently F C Dm C And in the dark deserted station Em Dm F Like a gently tapping lita-ny, Am E7 Am And he holds his crayon rosary Restless in anticipation, FC F C G Am С Am A man waits in the shadows. Tighter in his hand. F C Dm C Now from his pocket quick he flashes F C Dm His restless eyes leap and scratch, Am E7 Am Am E7 Am The crayon on the wall he slashes, At all that they can touch or catch, F C Dm C And hidden deep within his pocket, F C Dm C Deep upon the advertising, AmE7AmSafe within his silent socket, Am E7 Am A single worded poem comprised F C F C G Am He holds a colored crayon. F С Of four letters. F C Dm C And his heart is laughing, screaming, pounding, F С Dm C Now from the tunnel's stony womb, Am E7 Am Am E7 Am The carriage rides to meet the groom, The poem across the tracks rebounding F C Dm C F C Dm C And opens wide and welcome doors, Shadowed by the exit light Am E7 Am But he hesitates, then withdraws Am E7 Am His legs take their ascending flight С F Am

Acordes

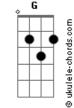


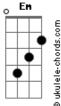












F C Am E7 Am To seek the breast of darkness and be suckled by the night.