

Paul Simon - Duncan

Tom: G

Em D
Couple in the next room, bound to win a prize
C G A D
They've been going at it all night long C

G
Well, I'm trying to get some sleep, but these motel walls are cheap
C G D Em
Lincoln Duncan is my name and here's my song, here's my song

Em D
My father was a fisherman, my mama was the fisherman's friend
G A D
And I was born in the boredom and the chowder
C G C G
So when I reached my prime, I left my home in the Maritimes
G D Em
Headed down the turnpike for New England, sweet New England

solo:
C G C G C Em C G C G D Em

Em D
Holes in my confidence, holes in the knees of my jeans
G A D
I was left without a penny in my pocket.
C G C G
Oo hoo wee I was about destituted as a kid could be
C G D Em
And I wished I wore a ring so I could hock it, I'd like to hock it

Em D

A young girl in a parking lot was preaching to a crowd
G A D
Singing sacred songs and reading from the Bible
C G C G
Well, I told her I was lost, and she told me all about the Pentecost
C G D Em
And I seen that girl as the road to my surviv - - - - al

solo:
C G C G C Em C G C G D Em

Em
Just later on the very same night
D
when I crept to her tent with a flashlight
G A D
and my long years of innocence ended C
G
Well, she took me to the woods, saying "Here comes something and it feels so good!"
C G D Em
And just like a dog I was befriended I was befriended

Em D
Oh, oh, what a night, Oh what a garden of delight
G A D
Even now that sweet memory lingers
C G C G
I was playing my guitar, lying underneath the stars
C G D Em
Just thanking the Lord for my fingers, for my fingers

fade out:
C G C G C Em C G C G D Em 3x

Acordes

