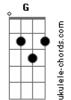
Paul Simon - Duncan

Tom: G A young girl in a parking lot was preaching to a crowd Α Em Singing sacred songs and reading from the Bible D Couple in the next room, bound to win a prize G C Well, I told her I was lost, and she told me all about the G D They've been going at it all night long Pentecost G D C G C And I seen that girl as the road to my surviv - - - - - al G Well, I'm trying to get some sleep, but these motel walls are solo: cheap CGCGCEmCGCGDEm G D Lincoln Duncan is my name and here's my song, here's my song Fm Em Just later on the very same night My father was a fisherman, my mama was the fisherman's friend D when I crept to her tent with a flashlight D Α And I was born in the boredom and the chowder D G and my long years of innocence ended C G C G So when I reached my prime, I left my home in the Maritimes С G C D Headed down the turnpike for New England, sweet New England Well, she took me to the woods, saying "Here comes something and it feels so good!" solo: D Fm C G C G C Em C G C G D Em And just like a dog I was befriended I was befriended Holes in my confidence, holes in the knees of my jeans Oh, oh, what a night, Oh what a garden of delight D G Α I was left without a penny in my pocket. Even now that sweet memory lingers G С G Oo hoo hoo wee I was about destituted as a kid could be I was playing my guitar, lying underneath the stars G Fm D D G Fm Just thanking the Lord for my fingers, for my fingers And I wished I wore a ring so I could hock it, I'd like to hock it fade out: C G C G C Em C G C G D Em 3x Fm D

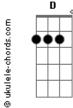
Fm

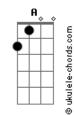
Acordes



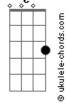


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