

Tom Waits - Pony

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Tom: Db
                                                               To Hushpukena
                                            C)
                                                               built a fire by the side
(com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 1ª casa
                                                                      G
Capo on 1st
                                                               Of the road
Intro: C F C F
                                                               I worked for nothin in a
                                                                   С
                                                               Belzoni saw mill. I caught a
I've seen it all boys
I've been all over
                                                               Blind out on the B and O
                                                               Talullah's friendly Belzoni ain't so
Been everywhere in the
                                                              F G
A 44'll get you 99
Whole wide world
I rode the high line
                                                              And I hope my Pony
With old blind Darby
                                                                         C C
                                                               I hope my Pony
I danced real slow
                                                               I hope my Pony
  F G
With Ida Jane
                                                               Knows the way back home
I was full of wonder
When I left Murfreesboro
                                                               I run my race with burnt face Jake
Now I am full of hollow
                                                               Gave him a Manzanita cross
On Maxwell street...
                                                               I lived on nothin
                                                               But dreams and train smoke
And I hope my Pony
         C C
                                                               Somehow my watch and chain
I hope my Pony
                                                                 G
                                                               Got lost.
I hope my Pony
                                                               I wish I was home in Evelyn's Kitchen
Knows the way back home
                                                               With old Gyp curled around my feet
I walked from Natchez
                                                               (Chorus)
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Acordes

