

The Vagabond

V1. (Intro C/C/F/E/B/C, played off treble strings)

C F Em Bb C

Now Sally's a hooker, she's out on the street

C F C

Outside the takeaway bar

C F C

Waiting around for the Sugar Man

C F C

To come by in his shiny car

And late in the night when the going gets tough

She takes her customers home

And there in the glow of the neon light

They turn her dreams to stone

Chorus:

C F C

Oh but I've been a vagabond most of my life,

C G7

Seen a world full of sorrow and woe

C F C

But I don't have a game plan for living my life

C F C

I'm just making it up as I go

V2.

And Mary she's down where the buses come in

She sits there and talks to the wall

And we all hurry by in our gabardine suits

And we don't really see her at all

And she talks to her daughter, who's twenty years dead

And nobody heeds what she says

But it's all about time and it's all about signs

And how people should be changing their ways

Chorus

Instrumental (Last 2 lines of verse, played off treble)

V3.

Now young Tommy Taylor, he went to the war

Toting his helmet and gun

Said he had no idea what the killing was for

Only knew there was work to be done

But the word on the street is he's coming back home

It didn't work out like he planned

The fire in his blood, it spilled out in a flood

And got lost in the far foreign land

Chorus (x 2, repeat last line, finish on treble riff)