

Poet and the Poor Boy

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album “Sun & Moon” trevortchirmusic.com

E////
It was down at Marcia’s bar
A// E//
I never dreamed I’d get that far
E////
When she walked in through the door
B7////
looking that way
E////
Two tequila and a chaser
A// E//
Then I knew I’d better pace her
E// B7// E////
I slid on in – what’s the occasion, if I may?

Well, my last boy was a player
And this city’s full of strangers
I’ll be all right, I fly home in the morning
Well, she never made that plane
We lost the hours in the show me game
Well, we’d come to meet a love and kiss off
the warnings

Chorus:
A// E//
We were thirsty, we were young
A// E//
Weren’t afraid of what would come
E//// B7////
The poet and the poor boy, bad or good
A7// E//
Lost some fire, lost some blood
A7// E//
Still got a big old love
E// B7// E// A7//
I wouldn’t do it any different if I could, oh no,
E// B7// E////
I wouldn’t do it any different if I could

Dreams come true, kid, so they tell you
So all the surf songs sell you
But we pulled the plug on more than a few of
them
Had a baby, then another
Spitting image of their mother
So I traded in my six string for six a.m.

Chorus

Interlude [same a one verse]

Building higher every day
No knowing when what you need’ll slip away
It’s a cold time, why live it on your own?
So come on honey, let’s take our chances
Put on your rose-coloured glasses
And we’ll keep on dancing ‘til the band goes
home

Chorus

[Third chorus ends with repeat:]

E// B7// E// A7//
I wouldn’t do it any different if I could, oh no
E// B7// E// A7//
I wouldn’t do it any different if I could, oh no
E// B7// E////
I wouldn’t do it any different if I could