## Duncan Chords by Paul Simon



Em Couple in the next room Bound to win a prize they've been D goin' at it all night long Well I'm tryin to get some sleep but these C G motel walls are cheap Lincoln Duncan is my name and here's my Em here's my song song My father was a fisherman my mama was a fisherman's friend And I was born in the boredom and the chowder. So when I reached my prime I left my home in the maritimes headed down the turnpike for New England, Sweet New England. solo: C G C G C G D Em Holes in my confidence holes in the knees of my jeans I's left without a penny in my pocket Oo hoo hoo wee I's a - bout destituted as a kid could be And I wish I wore a ring so I could hock it I'd like to hock it Em A young girl in a parking lot was preachin to a crowd singin. sacred songs and reading from the bible Well I and she told me all about the Pentecost And I told her I was lost Em seen that girl as the road to my surviv - - - -

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solo :
C G C G C G D Em
Em
Just latter on the very same night when I
crept to her tent with a flashlight and my long years of innocence
        Well she took me to the woods sayin'
ended
                                                             G
"Here comes somethin' and it feels so good!" And just like a dog I was
    D
befriended
            I was befriended
Em
Oh oh what a night Oh what a garden of delight
Even now that sweet memory lingers.
                                   I was
C
playin' my guitar lying underneath the stars Just
                                          Em
thankin' the lord for my fingers for my fingers
fade out :
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C G C G C G D Em C G C G C G D Em

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