

Paul Simon - A Poem Of Underground Wall

Tom: C

F C Dm C
The last train is nearly due,
Am E7 Am
The underground is closing soon,
F C Dm C
And in the dark deserted station
Am E7 Am
Restless in anticipation,
F C F C G Am
A man waits in the shadows.

F C Dm C
His restless eyes leap and scratch,
Am E7 Am
At all that they can touch or catch,
F C Dm C
And hidden deep within his pocket,
Am E7 Am
Safe within his silent socket,
F C F C G Am
He holds a colored crayon.

F C Dm C
Now from the tunnel's stony womb,
Am E7 Am
The carriage rides to meet the groom,
F C Dm C
And opens wide and welcome doors,
Am E7 Am
But he hesitates, then withdraws
F C Am

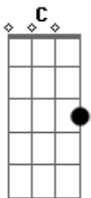
Deeper in the shadows.

C
And the train is gone suddenly
C
On wheels clicking silently
F Em Dm
Like a gently tapping lita-ny,
Am
And he holds his crayon rosary
F C Am
Tighter in his hand.

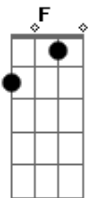
F C Dm C
Now from his pocket quick he flashes
Am E7 Am
The crayon on the wall he slashes,
F C Dm C
Deep upon the advertising,
Am E7 Am
A single worded poem comprised
F C
Of four letters.

F C Dm C
And his heart is laughing, screaming, pounding,
Am E7 Am
The poem across the tracks rebounding
F C Dm C
Shadowed by the exit light
Am E7 Am
His legs take their ascending flight
F C Am E7 Am
To seek the breast of darkness and be suckled by the night.

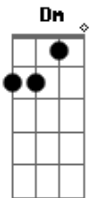
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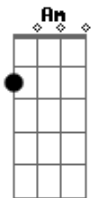
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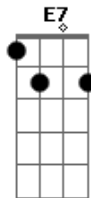
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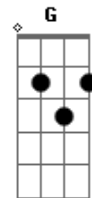
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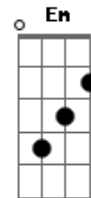
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