St Estephe Beggar's Bridge

Title: St. Estephe Words and Music: Ted Wulfers Copyright2001beggarsbridgemusic/ASCAP Performed by: Ted Wulfers and Beggar s Bridge

iNTRO: C# FF C# FF

Verse 1. C# Bbm F# C# Met on an interstate bound for Carolina Bbm C# F# C# It sure is hard to get there but your soul knows the way C# Bbm F# C# She had the gift of tongue, laurels and medals Bbm C# F# C# He gave up that life long before today

Chorus 1. G# F# C# She was fourteen years old C# Bbm F# C#/B He was barely a man Bbm G# F# Now she s pickin up her life G# C# FF CH FF An he sings in the band

Verse 2. Her eyes light up the night like itty bits of sequin She likes his face, a story of its own Company s a fright, lonely in Manhattan Waiting for a savior or to see his show

Chorus 2. She grew out her hair Says she wants to be a star It s a long road to Heaven From the backseat of a car

C# FF C# C#/B

Change: Bbm G#/B F# C# A dancer, a poet, a living existential Bbm F# C# C#/B Nothing St. Estephe cannot save Bbm G#/B F# C# One can escape from running in circles Bbm F# G# Promises die in the grave

Verse 3. Night they finally spent, Winona Minnesota A pretty face was born here, the ugly pass away Holy is the magic in this life or after Romance is a stranger, lets a lover stay

Chorus 3. Now she s twenty years old An she s found another man Now she s lookin back on life And he sings in the band

C# FF C# FF C#

Great road trippin tune to sing along to or play along to. Copyright 2001beggarsbridgemusic/ASCAP