

Jack Kerouac
Brooke Fraser

tandard tuning, no capo :)

VERSE:

F#
He got the droop of a fatherless child
Almost imperceptible, one can't see it with the naked eye **G#m B**
F#
Oh but I can
That cardboard lady in the corner store
Her sparkle is all painted on **G#m B**
Six no-good men took her shine and more
Left her youth near Sausalito **F#**

CHORUS:

G#m B
Oh it's humourless and comical at once
F# C#
Always being a stranger wearing the last town's dust
G#m B F#
Oh it's humourless, it's humourless

VERSE:

F#
They look me over, one up and one down
I can tell they're wondering who my people are
G#m B
I say I'm new in town
F#
I know it's gonna take a while

CHORUS:

G#m B
Oh it's humourless and comical at once
F# C#
Always being a stranger wearing the last town's dust
G#m B F#
Oh it's humourless, it's humourless

VERSE:

F#
I speculate and browse the duraflame

Winter in the west coast cool

G# B

Out by the sea where no one knows my name

F#

I'm on the road like Jack Kerouac

Like Jack, Jack Kerouac

Like Jack, Jack Kerouac

Like Jack, Jack Kerouac