

Trick Pony

Charlotte Gainsbourg

Am

Train, train

C

Come and gone

Am

My rum coco

C

My cold empty

Am

Shake, shake

C

Sugaree

Am

Shoo, shoo fly

C

Don t come back again

Am

X X the eyes

C

C. C. Rider riding

Am

On the morning tide

C

To the fall horizon

Am

Sic, sic the wolves

C

And hope it don t get ugly

F

A trick pony

D

He don t know me

He don t know me at all

Am G x8

[Then it s pretty much the same for the whole song]

Knock, knock

Go away

Pull the trigger

And see your shadow laughing

Transatlantic

There s no one there

It s no cold comfort

With your conscience calling

X X the eyes

C. C. Rider riding

On the morning tide

To the fall horizon

Sic, sic the wolves

And hope it don t get ugly

A trick pony

He don t know me

He don t know me at all

Am C x[until the end]