

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]