

Paper Boy

David Francey

(Capo on 5th to play along)

C **G**
Down to the agent s shop I d go
C **G** **D**
I d shoulder my bag down the Irvine Road
C **G** **D**
Past the council houses row on row
G **C** **D**
When I was a paper boy
C **G**
With the Daily Record and the People s Friend
C **G** **D**
I d go down to the sunny side again
C **G** **D**
Under the bridge where the railway bends
C **D** **G**
When I was a paper boy

And my feet flew in the morning light
Racing the dawn as the sky grew bright
And everything in the world was right
When I was a paper boy
I d walk the morning and the empty streets
Would ring to the sound of my own two feet
And I d walk in step to my own heartbeat
When I was a paper boy

As the rain rolled down the back of my neck
I d deliver the news of death and sex
Rhodesia, Speck and Malcolm X
When I was a paper boy
There s a crow in a treetop way up high
Hung as a warning left to die
And a moaning wind in the morning sky
When I was a paper boy