



The hip flask and fumbled skein

F#m

G#

Of some stage door Josephine is all he ll get now

PreChorus 2:

C#m F#m

Eyes going in and out of focus

C#m F#m

Mild and bitter from tuberculosis

C#m F#m

Forgotten man, indifferent nation

C#m F#m

Waiting on a platform at a Lancashire station

C#m Gdim

Somebody s calling you again

D#m Adim

The sky is falling

... C#m F#m

Jimmie s standing in the rain

C#m F#m C#m

*Bridge:*

E

Her soft breath was gentle on his neck

... C#m G# C#m

If he could choose the time to die

... G#

Then he would come and go like this

C#m F#m C#m

Underneath a painted sky

E G#7/D# C#m

She woke up and called him Charlie by mistake

... F#m C#m

And then in shame began to cry

E

Tarnished silver band peels off a phrase

G#7/D#

And then warms their hands around the brazier

C#m F#m

Forgotten man, indifferent nation

C#m F#m

Waiting on a platform at a Lancashire station

C#m Gdim

Somebody s calling you again

D#m Adim  
It s finally dawning  
... C#m F#m  
Jimmie s standing in the rain

C#m F#m C#m F#m C#m

verse 4: (played sparsely)

C#m Gdim  
Brilliantine glistening  
D#m Adim  
Your soft plaintive whistling  
C#m G# C#m  
And your wan wandering smile

Ddim

Died down at The Hippodrome

F#m  
Now you re walking off to jeers,  
E Fdim  
the lonely sound of jingling spurs,  
F#m B G#  
The toodle-ooos and Oh, my dears down at The Argyle

PreChorus 3:

C#m F#m  
Vile vaudevillians applaud sobriety  
C#m F#m  
There s no place for a half-cut cowboy in polite society

C#m F#m  
Forgotten man, indifferent nation  
C#m F#m  
Waiting on a platform at a Lancashire station  
C#m Gdim  
Somebody s calling you again  
D#m Adim  
It s finally dawning  
... C#m F#m  
Jimmie s standing in the rain  
C#m Gdim  
Somebody s calling you again  
D#m Adim  
It s finally dawning  
... C#m F#m  
Jimmie s standing in the rain

C#m F#m C#m