

Belgian Bar

Eric Andersen

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From: pgfn95a@prodigy.com

Eric Andersen Belgian Bar by Eric Andersen

Am **Em** **G**
We were living in a nice hotel on the avenue Louise
Am **C** **G** **Am**
Workin on a project there it was just my man and me
Am **Em** **G**
I was unattached back then like a puppet off his feet
G **Am** **C** **G** **Am**
A crazy pile of broken strings only one I had to keep
G **F** **Am** **G**
We walked around the corner saw the lights of a little bar
G **Am** **G**
The mood there made me curious a chance to forget awhile
Am **Em** **G**
Inside a couple of tables a couple rock n roll cassettes
G **Am** **C** **G** **Am**
I was drinkin rum that night with the barmaid speakin French
G **Am**
I wonder just how things have changed
G **Am**
I wonder where you are
C **G**
And I wonder if a young French girl
F **Am**
Still works in a Belgian bar
Am **Em** **G**
Brussels in October the yellow gray s all I recall
Am **C** **G** **Am**
The rain ran on forever like the wires on a trolley car
Am **Em** **G**
Walkin down the new wet streets ancient wind blowin through my heart
G **Am** **C** **G** **Am**
The only face I couldn t see was the face of my true love
G **F** **Am** **G**
I dreamed about the lights of Nice the rust rocks of the coast

G **Am** **G**
 I dreamed about a frozen path to the one I missed the most
Am **Em** **G**
 Then I guess it wasn't long before I was on my feet again
Am **C** **G** **Am**
 It must have happened someplace quiet cause I don't remember when
G **Am**
 I wonder just how things have changed
G **Am**
 I wonder where you are
C **G**
 And I wonder if a young French girl
F **Am**
 Still works in a Belgian bar
Am^? **Em** **G**
 When I look over my shoulder from the window of my train
G **Am** **C** **G** **Am**
 I think about my man again who I heard has moved to Spain
Am **Em** **G**
 We worked hard and we traveled some through France and Italy
G **Am** **C** **G** **Am**
 When it rained down hard in Brussels it poured on you and me
G **F** **Am** **G**
 And when my eyes got tangled in the honey colored hair
G **Am** **G**
 Of the girl that poured the drinks that night when we were talkin
 there
Am **Em** **G**
 She had eyes that seemed to drink us up and a crooked little smile
Am
 When we sailed off for the starry night
C **G** **Am**
 And forever took a little while
G **Am**
 I wonder just how things have changed
G **Am**
 I wonder where you are
C **G**
 And I wonder if a young French girl
F **Am**
 Still works in a Belgian bar

From The Ghosts Upon The Road CD