Α	Bett	er	Place	To	ве
Ha	arry	Cha	apin		

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From twartman@phoenix.is Date: Thu, 24 Apr 1997 : From: Tim Wartman To: Guitar@olga.net Cc: Acoustic@olga.net Subject: Chords: A bets	14:32:35 -0300		
This is my favorite Har: It s pretty simple to p		I thought other	s might like it too.
D	Dmaj7	D7	G
It was an early morning	barrom and the ]	olace just opene	d up
<b>EM</b> and the little man came	in so fast and l	he started at hi	A7 s cup
D and the broad who served	<b>DMAJ7</b> d the whiskey wa	<b>D7</b> s a big old frie	<b>G</b> ndly girl
<b>EM</b> who tried to fight her	empty nights by :	smiling at the w	A7 orld
G A and she said hey bub it	s been a while	F#M since you ve be	B7 en around
<b>EM</b> where the hell have you	<b>A</b> been hiding and	<b>G</b> why you look so	<b>D</b> down
<b>G</b> Well the little man just	<b>A</b> t sat there like	<b>G</b> he d never hear	<b>A D</b> d a sound
CM the waitress she gave on	<b>G</b> ut with a cough a	Bb and acting not t	<b>F</b> he least put off
<b>EM A</b> she spoke once again			
D She said I don t want to	<b>G</b> o bother you con:	<b>EM</b> sider it s under	stood

A	EM		A EM	D	
I know I m not	no beauty que	en but I sur	e can listen	good.	
G		Α		EM	D
And the little	e man took his d	drink in his	hand and he	raise it	to his lips
G	D	EM	A	D	
_	ole of sips and			_	
ne coon a coap	ore or sips and		wareress iii.	3 50017.	
D	AM	С	G	D	
I am the midni	ight watchman do	own at Mille	r s tool and	dime	
G	F#M	BM	Cmaj'	7	
I watch the me	etal rusting, I	watch the t	ime go by		
_	<b>a</b>	77 Has			
A wools ago at	G the diner I sto	F#M	B7		
a week ago at	the differ I sto	opped to get	a bite		
EM	A	1	G EM	D	
and this here	lovely lady she	e sat two se	ats from my	right	
G G	EM A.G.G		D		

She was so damn beautiful that she could warm a winter s frost but she look long past lonely and I, I was lost

And lord, lord, lord she was alright.

I m not much of a mover or a pick em up easy guy but I decided to glide on over and give it one good try and lord lord she was worth a try

Tongue tied like a schoolboy, I stammerred out some words it did not seem to matter much, cause I don t think she heard She just looked clear on through me, to a place back in my head It shamed me into silence as quietly she said

(chorus)

If you want me to come with you than that s alright with me cause I know I m going nowhere and anywhere s a better place to be

Well I drove her to my boarding house and I took her up to my room and I went to turn on the only light to brighten up the gloom  $\,$ 

DM GM

but she said please leave the light on, I don t mind the dark

F A

and as her clothes all tumbled round her, I could hear my heart.

The moonlight shone upon her as she lay back in my bed it was the kind of thing I only had imagined in my head I just could not believe it , to think that she was real and as I tried to tell her, she said, shhh I know just how you feel

and lord, lord, lord, she was alright.

Well the morning came so swiftly as I held her in my arms She slept like a baby snug and safe from harm I did not want to share her or dare to break the mood so before she woke I went out to buy us both some food I came back with my paper bag to find that she was gone she d left a six word letter saying it s time that I moved on.

You know the waitress she took her bar rag and she wiped it across her eyes and as she spoke her voice came out as something like a sigh. She said I wish that I was beautiful or that you were halfway blind I wish I weren t so goddamned fat, I wish that you were mine and I wish that you d come with me when I leave for home for we both know all about emptiness and living all alone.

And the little man looked at the empty glass in his hand and he smile a crooked grin

He said, I, I guess I m outta gin and I know we both have been so lonely.

(chorus)