

## Copper

Harry Chapin

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From: MR KEN L REYNOLDS

Subject: copper\_by\_harry\_chapin

album: Legends of the Lost and Found

song: Copper

artist: Harry Chapin

transcribed: Ken Reynolds

Please enjoy the following Harry Chapin selection.

Copper

Harry Chapin (klr)

[D] [G] [D] [G]  
If you were [D] looking for a way to [G] get me mad  
It was a [D] sure fire way you [G] found  
[D] Acting like a [G] half-wit fool, [A] laying your money [A7]  
around  
Well, I [D] came back to [G] tell you Lou,  
^?bout [D] what you almost [G] did  
Don^?t you [A] ever put the cash on the [C] counter, Lou,  
[F] when I^?m [C] with my [G] kid

Yeah, the [D] kid^?s 13, he^?s [G] growin^? Lou, two years  
And [D] he^?ll be bigger than [G] me  
Still he [D] think^?s I^?m strong as a [G] blacksmith and  
[A] straighter than the tall oak [A7] tree  
I [D] raised him alone ten [G] years now,  
since his [D] momma ran [G] away  
Well, you [A] ain^?t gonna blow his [C] image of me  
With a [F] stunt like you [C] pulled [G] today

chorus

[G] They took the copper right outta the penny, Lou  
They got the [D] pig locked up in the pen  
But you^?re [E] in big trouble with me, yes, you  
If you [A] ever do that [A7] again  
Ten [D] bucks a week [D7] protection  
don^?t [G]mean I can^?t knock you [E] down  
You got to [D] treat me [D/c#] like a [D/b] livin^? [D] saint, Lou

[G] Whenever my [G/f#]son^?s [D] around  
[D] [G] [D] [G]

Yeah, the [D] kid wants to be a [G] policeman, [D] just like [G] me  
You [D] know he^?ll be a [G] good one,  
the [A] way I started out to [A7] be  
And he [D] just might end up [G] police chief,  
Now [D] wouldn^?t that be something to [G] see  
^?Cause then the [A] kid would kick right-[C] off the force  
All the [F] two-bit [C] grifters like [G] me (chorus)

I guess it [D] was when my [G] old lady left me and  
She [D] took off with a salesman [G] guy  
I [D] started to see things [G] differently,  
cut your [A] own slice outta the [A7] pie  
Yeah, I [D] grew up and it came [G] clear to me,  
all the [D] smart cops on the [G] make  
You get a [A] silver badge not an [C] old tin star  
[F] when you^?re [C] on the [G] take

[G] It^?s pimps and whores, punk gang wars,  
[D] Robberies and homicides [Bm]  
When you [E] walk the beat with the creeps on the street  
Well, there [A] ain^?t no where to [A7] hide  
I spent [D] half my life [D7] without no wife  
Ridin^? [G] heard on the scum of the [E] earth  
I learned the [D] tricks of  
the [D/c#] trade from the [D/b] gutter [D] parade  
And then I [G] prayed for [G/f#] all I^?m [D] worth  
[D] [G] [D] [G]

Don^?t you [D] know I appreciate the [G] money Lou,  
[D] Cause it all goes into the [G] bank  
And when I [D] send my kid to [G] college some day  
He^?ll have [A] guys like you to [A7] thank  
Yeah, [D] ten bucks a week on your [G] grocery store  
Means you [D] don^?t have to worry ^?bout [G] crime  
But [A] hold your money when the [C] kids with me,  
You can [F] pay me [C] double next [G] time (chorus)

Enjoy all.

Ken Reynolds

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