What Made America Famous Harry Chapin

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#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
#----#
From: juggler@brown.edu (Danger Mouse)
Subject: harry_chapin/usafame.crd
What Made America Famous
Harry Chapin
[tab] E A D G B E
    - - - - - [/tab]
    3 2 0 0 0 3
G
     3 2 0 1 0
С
    2 2 0 1 0
C/B
    0 2 2 1 0
Αm
      0 2 3 2
C/G 3 3 2 0 1 0
   1 3 3 2 1 1
     1 3 3 3 1
     0 2 2 2 0
    2 4 4 4 2
N.C.
[tab]G
                                     C/B
It was the town that made America famous[/tab]
                                                                The
churches full and the kids
gone to hell
[tab]G
Six traffic lights, and seven cops[/tab]
                            C C/B
[tab] C
And all the streets kept clean[/tab]
                                         C
[tab]Am
The supermarket and the drug store and the bars all doin well[/tab]
[tab]G
                                             C/B
Now they were the folks that made America famous[/tab]
                    C
Our local fire department stocked with short-haired volunteers[/tab]
And on Saturday night, while America boozes[/tab]
[tab]
The fire department showed dirty movies[/tab]
[tab] Am
                          C/B Am C/G
                                                          Am
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C/G
The lawyer and the grocer seein their dreams come to life on the movie
screen[/tab]
[tab]F
                                      D
                                                           C
While the plumber hopes that he won t be seen, as he tries to hide his
[tab]
And he wipes away his tears[/tab]
[tab]
         Bb
                              Α
But somethin s burinin somewhere[/tab]
[tab]
          В
DOES ANYBODY CARE?[/tab]
[tab]G
                                         C
                                                C/B
We were the kids that made America famous[/tab]
The kind of kids that long since drove our parents to despair[/tab]
[tab]G
We were lazy long-hairs droppin out[/tab]
                                      C/B
[tab]C
Lost, confused, and coppin out[/tab]
[tab]Am
Convinced our futures were in doubt[/tab]
And tryin not to care[/tab]
[tab]G
We lived in the house that made America famous[/tab]
              Am
                                 C
It was a run-down slum, the shame of all the decent folks in town[/tab]
[tab]G
We re hippies and some welfare cases[/tab]
                         C
Crowded families of cold, black faces[/tab]
[tab]Am
                                   C/B
Cramped inside some cracked old boards[/tab]
[tab]C/G
                               Αm
The best that we all could afford[/tab]
[tab]F
                                 D
But still too fine for the rich landlord to ever tear it down[/tab]
[tab]G
And we could hear the sound[/tab]
[tab]
       \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
Of somethin burnin somewhere[/tab]
        В
IS ANYBODY THERE?[/tab]
[tab]G
We all lived the life that made America famous[/tab]
[tab]
Our cops would make a point to shadow us around our town[/tab]
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[tab]G
                                                 C
                                                                           C/B
And we love children put a swastika on the bright red firehouse door[/tab]
                                C
                                              G
America, the beautiful, it makes a body proud[/tab]
[tab]G
                                                       C/B
And then came the night that made America famous[/tab]
Was it carelessness or someone s sick idea of a joke?[/tab]
[tab]
                                                                  C
                                                                        C/B
In the tinder-box trap we hippies lived in someone struck a spark[/tab]
[tab]
                                   C/B
        Am
                                         Am
At first I thought that I was dreamin [/tab]
[tab]C/G
Then I saw the first flames gleamin [/tab]
[tab]F
And heard the sound of children screamin [/tab]
[tab]C
Comin through the smoke[/tab]
[tab]
         Bb
And somethin s burnin somewhere[/tab]
[tab]
          В
DOES ANYBODY CARE?[/tab]
[tab]G
Oh, it was the fire that made America famous[/tab]
The sirens wailed and the firemen stumbled sleepin from their homes[/tab]
And when the plumber yelled, "C mon, let s go!"[/tab]
                                            C
                                                  C/B
They saw what was burnin and said, "Take it slow"[/tab]
[tab]Am
"Let
     em sweat a little"[/tab]
[tab]D
"They ll never know"[/tab]
[tab]C
"And besides, we just cleaned the chrome"[/tab]
[tab]N.C.
Said the plumber, "Then I m goin alone"[/tab]
[tab]G
Well he rolled on up in the fire truck[/tab]
And raised the ladder to the ledge[/tab]
                                                     Αm
                                                                               D
While me and my girl and a couple of kids were clinging like bats to the
edge[/tab]
[tab]G
We staggered to salvation[/tab]
[tab]C
                           C C/B
Collapsed on the street[/tab]
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[tab]
       Am
And I never thought that a fat man s face[/tab]
          C
Would ever look so sweet[/tab]
[tab]G
                                                        C/B
I shook his hand in the scene that made America famous[/tab]
And he smiled from the heart that made America great[/tab]
[tab]
                                                                   C
      C/B
We spent the rest of that night in the home of this man that we d never known
before[/tab]
                          D
[tab]
It s funny; when you get that close, it s kind of hard to hate[/tab]
[tab]G
I went to sleep with the hope that made America famous[/tab]
               Am
                                    C
I had the kind of a dream that maybe they re still trying to teach in
school[/tab]
[tab]G
                                              C/B
O the America that made America famous[/tab]
And of the people who just might understand[/tab]
                       Am
That how together, yes we can[/tab]
Create a country better than[/tab]
The one we have made of this land[/tab]
[tab]F
We have the choice[/tab]
[tab]F
To make each man[/tab]
[tab]D
Who dares to dream[/tab]
[tab]D
Reachin out his hand[/tab]
[tab]C
A prophet or just a crazy damn dreamer or a fraud[/tab]
          C
Yes, a crazy fraud[/tab]
[tab]
        {\tt Bb}
and somethin s burnin somewhere[/tab]
DOES ANYBODY CARE?[/tab]
[tab]
               G
IS ANYBODY THERE?[/tab]
[tab]
                G
IS ANYBODY THERE?????[/tab]
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Content-Type: text/plain; charset="us-ascii"

xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx				
XX I	vvv	XX	sent with love from:	XX
XX juggle,		XX	juggler@Brown.edu	XX
XX therefore	(v)	XX	(401)863-5276 <school></school>	XX
XX I am.	\-/	XX	(201)927-XXXX <summer></summer>	XX
XX	o	XX		XX
XX I	/ 0 \	XX	"mashed potatoes can be	XX
XX juggle	^0	XX	your friend"	XX
XX here three	-W //	XX	-"Weird Al" Yankovic	XX
XX I am.	W	XX		XX
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX				

[tab]--========799366769==_--[/tab]