

Streets Of New England
Have Gun, Will Travel

[Intro]

G D Em C
G D C G
G D Em C
G D C G

[Verse]

G **D**
Church bells rang out in the street
Em **C**
For the men coming home from over sea
G **D**
And our town breathed a sigh of relief
C **G**
Like a curse had been lifted
G **D**
By the stand where we watched the parade
Em **C**
We ate popcorn and drank lemonade
G **D**
With the sun on our faces; we played
C **G**
The streets of New England

[Instrumental]

G D Em C
G D C G

[Verse]

G **D**
I could see when he stepped off of the bus
Em **C**
As he made his way over to us
G **D**
He s not the same mas as he was
C **G**
Before he listed

[Pre-chorus]

C **D**
And she stood there alone in the door
Em **C**
I said