

**Song For Adam**  
**Jackson Browne**

(capo up 2)

**G**      **F#**      **Em**          **D**          **C**  
Though Adam was a friend of mine, I did not know him well,  
          **G**      **F#**      **Em**      **D**          **C**          **D**  
He was alone into his distance, he was deep into his well.  
          **G**          **F#**      **Em**          **D**          **C**  
I could guess what he was laughing at, but I couldn't really tell.  
          **G**          **F#**          **Em**      **D**                  **C**                  **Em**  
Now the story's told that Adam jumped, but I'm thinking that he fell.

**G**      **F#**      **Em**          **D**      **C**  
Together we went traveling as we received the call.  
          **G**      **F#**      **Em**      **D**          **C**          **D**  
His destination India, and I had none at all.  
          **G**          **F#**      **Em**          **D**          **C**  
Well, I still remember laughing with our backs against the wall.  
          **G**          **F#**      **Em**      **D**                  **C**                  **Em D**  
So free of fear we never thought that one of us might fall.

**C**                          **G**                          **C**                          **G**  
I sit before my only candle, but it's so little light to find my way.  
          **C**  **Em**  
Now this story unfolds before my candle,  
          **G**  **D**  
Which is shorter every hour as it reaches for the day.  
          **C**  **D**  
But I feel just like a candle in a way.

**C**  **G D**      **C**  
I guess I'll get there, but I wouldn't say for sure.

**G**      **F#**      **Em**          **D**          **C**  
When we parted we were laughing still as our goodbyes were said.  
          **G**      **F#**          **Em**      **D**          **C**                  **D**  
And I never heard from him again as each our lives were led.  
          **G**          **F#**      **Em**          **D**          **C**  
Except for once in someone else's letter I once read.  
          **G**      **F#**      **Em**      **D**                  **C**                  **Em D**  
Until I heard the sudden word that a friend of mine was dead.

**C**                          **G**                          **C**                          **G**  
I sit before my only candle, like a pilgrim sits beside the way.  
          **C**  **Em**  
Now this journey appears before my candle  
          **G**  **D**  
As a song that's growing fainter, the harder I play,  
          **C**  **D**

Til I fear before I end will fade away.

C

G D C

But I guess I ll get there, though I wouldn t say for sure.

G      F#      Em      D      C

Though Adam was a friend of mine, I did not know him long.

**G                  F#                  Em                  D                  C                  D**

And when I stood myself beside him, I never thought I was as strong.

G                      F#                      Em                      C

Still it seems he stopped his singing in the middle of his song.

[illegible]

Well I m not the one to say I know, but I m hoping he was wrong.

**C** I m holding out my only candle, though it s so little light to find my way.

C Em

Now this story s been laid beneath my candle,

**G** **D**

And it s shorter every hour as it reaches for the day.

C D

Yes, I feel just like a candle in a way.

C G D C

I hope I get there, but I never pray.