A Junkies Lament James Taylor

(capo 2ª casa)

Em7 A7sus4 Dmaj7 D
Ricky s been kick-ing the gong
F#m7 B7 Emaj7 E
lickety split didn t take too long
G C F#m7 B7
A junkie s sick a monkey s strong
E C#m7 A

That s what s wrong

Em7 A7sus4 Dmaj7 D

Well I guess he s been messing around downtown

F#m7 B7 Emaj7 E

so sad to see the man losing ground

G C F#m7 B7

winding down behind closed doors

E C#m7 A

on all fours

C G
Mama don t you call him my name;
D D/E A
he can t hear you anymore
C G

Oh my God a monkey can move a man Send him to hell and home again With an empty hand in the afternoon shooting for the moon

It s halfway sick and it s halfway stoned He d sure like to kick but he s too far gone so they wind him down with the methadone He s all on his own

But baby don t you throw your love away I hate to seem unkind
It s only that I understand the man that the monkey can leave behind
I used to think he was a friend of mine

Em7 A7sus4 Dmaj7 D F#m7 B7 Emaj7 E G C F#m7 B7 E C#m7 A (slower) La la la F#m C#m7 F#m7 C#m7 F#m7 C#m7 F#m7 C#m7 F#m7 C#m7 B7sus4 F#m