

Box 10

Jim Croce

Intro: C G Am F C G G7 C G

Well outta Southern Illinois

Come a down-home country boy

He's gonna make it in the city

Playin' guitar in the studio

Oh well, he hadn't been there an hour

When he met a Broadway flow'r

You know she took him for his money

And she left him in a cheap hotel

Oh well, it's easy for you to see

That that country boy is me

Say and how'm I gonna ever break the news to the folks back home?

Well, I was gonna be a great success

Things sure ended up a mess

But in the process I got messed up to

Refrão:

Hello, mama and dad I had to call collect

Cause I ain't got a cent to my name

Well, I'm sleepin' in a hotel doorway

And tonight they say it's gonna rain

And if you'd only send me some money

I'll be back on my feet again

Send it in care of the Sunday Mission

F C C Em Am Am/G F G6 C

Box Number Ten

Well, back in Southern Illinois
They're still worryin' bout their boy
But this boy's goin' home soon's he gets the fare
Because as soon as I got my bread
I got a pipe upside my head
You know they took me in an alley
Took my money and my guitar too

(Refrão)

(C Em Am Am/G F G C)