

Sun Come Up
Jim Croce

[Intro]

G C (x3)
G

[Verse]

 C G Bm
Sun come up in the morning
 C
Blues round my head
 Bm C D
I ve got a troubled mind and plenty of time to roam
G C G C Bm
As I walk this crooked highway
 C
Never knowin where to go
 Bm C D G C G
You know the only life I know is bein on the road
 D C
I ve got holes in my shoes that I fill with paper
 D C
When the sun s out they dry
 D C D
And when it rains well they get wet but I don t cry
 G C G
Because the sun don t know no difference
 Bm C
Between a rich man and a bum
 Bm C D
And the only life I know is movin round the sky
 G C G C
See him grin down at you people
 Bm C
I guess you don t know what his laughter s from
 Bm C
But if you spend enough time on the road
 D G C G
Maybe you d find out
 D C
Because the sun goes round in an endless circle
 D C
Never knowin the reason why
 D C D
Still there s something in the path that it traces round the sky
 G C G C

It s like a circle with no ending

Bm **C**

But it s a race we all must run

Bm **C** **D** **G** **C**

And it s the same bein a rich man or a bum

[Outro]

G C (x5)

G