

**Pf Sloan**  
**Jimmy Webb**

PF Sloan

**A#** **Dm** **D#** **A#** **F**  
I have been seeking PF Sloan, but no one knows where he has gone.  
**D#** **A#** **F7**  
No one ever heard the song that voice sent wingin ,  
**D#**  
oh yeah

**A#** **Dm** **D#** **A#** **F**  
Now you might sigh and you might moan and sweat about the skin and bone  
**D#** **A#** **F7**  
You just smile and read the rolling stone while he continued singing.  
Listen to him singing.

Chorus

**A#** **Dm** **Gm**  
No, no no no no no no no no no, don t sing this song  
**A#** **F7**  
No, don t sing this song.  
**A#** **Dm** **Gm**  
No, no no no no no no no no no, don t sing this song  
**A#** **D#** **F** **A#**  
It belongs to PF Sloan. Whoa, from now on.

My old friend Trigger up and died now they ve got him stuffed and ried  
You know they ve tanned his hide and crucified  
Got him starin glassy eyed Out through the portable door

The London bridge was finally found,  
They moved it to a another town And no people gathered around to watch the  
bridge fall down  
But I don t think we will know more, no

Chorus

Nixon s come and bound to stay, he s taken all my sins away  
I heard it on the news today, it set my ears to ringing

Last time I saw P.F. Sloan he was summer burned and winter blown  
He turned the corner all alone but he continued singing  
Yeah now, he continued singing

Chorus