

Sleepy Eyed Boy
John Prine

D

Where are the boot straps,

To lift myself up?

G

Where is the well

D

Where I once filled my cup?

G

Where does this sorrow

D

All turn into joy?

A

D

And where oh where is the sleepy eyed boy?

Where is my true love

When the wind starts to moan?

Is she out in the wild,

Is she there all alone?

Have I cast her aside,

Like an unwanted toy?

Tell me where oh where is the sleepy eyed boy?

Heâ€™s goinâ€™ down the backroads

In a cold pourinâ€™ rain

Heâ€™s a waitinâ€™ for a postcard

In the south coast of Spain

Postmarked from a sweetheart

Back in olâ€™ Illinois

Sayinâ€™ where oh where is my sleepy eyed boy?

Thatâ€™s pretty much it. The rest of the song follows that chord progression
with segments of

picking in between. Couldnâ€™t find these chords anywhere so I thought I might
as well take
a swing at it.