

## No Telling

Linda Thompson

[Intro]

C G C G C G

[Verse]

He came in the ballroom, just a crazy old man

His eyes seemed to glaze in the light

Just some old hawker, to judge by his rags

Come in from the cold of the night

[Verse]

And the whole room was dancing, they paid him no mind

As he slipped to the bar and said,