No Tellir	ng			
Linda Thompson				
[Intro]				
C G C	е с е			
[Verse]				
[verse]	_	~	a	
	D	G	С	
He came i	in the ballroom	, just a craz	y old man	
G	D	G		
His eyes seemed to glaze in the light				
	D	G	С	
Just some old hawker, to judge by his rags				
G	D	G	_	
Come in from the cold of the night				
[Verse]				
C	3 (3	C	G
And the w	whole room was d	dancing, they	paid him no	mind
C	G	;	Am	D

As he slipped to the bar and said,