

T Total Tommy
Mickey Newbury

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Intro: **F# Ebm G#m C#7** (2X)

F# **G#m**
To the sad-eyed misinterpreted hung-up child of clay
C#7 **F#**
So the drunken poets pretty words didn t help you find your way
G#m
Was it your mistake for thinkin he was born before his time
C#7 **F#**
Or was it his for thinkin he might save you with his flimsy rhyme

F#
T Total Tommy took a toke of tea, black cats backin up a big oak tree
G#m
Tick tocks tickin out a tune on time, last words lookin for a line to rhyme
C#7 **F# Ebm G#m C#7**

Saw fishs swimmin in the sea-saw-sea but me well I m only lookin

I see so many with no place tonight their sleepy heads to lay
With pen in hand I take a stand I got nothin deep to say
Some words are better left to whisper only to the wind
Some men kill with bullets Lord others use a pen

Sidewalks singin of a troubled time, small talks marchin to a nursery rhyme
Day trippers trippin on a mornin high stop watch watchin for a chance to die
Bad dogs barkin up an empty tree but me well I m only cryin