

Travelling
Paper Lions

Am

Am G F Em G
Travelling the road less known is where i want to be
Am G F Em G Am
My compass directing electing an open road with golden trees
Am G F
But there s a old man in need on the ground
Em G Am
I try not to make a sound
Am G F
he holds out his hand as i walk away
Em G
I hear him say

F C Am G
Please don t be a stranger in my place
F C Am G
Please don t be a stranger in my place
Yeah

Am, G, F, Em, G

Am G F Em G
Travelling I come to a tavern for a momentary rest
Am G F
I see the old man that I passed
Em G Am
On the road in his distress
Am G F
I turn to go then I hear him say
Em G Am
Son stay have a drink I ll pay
Am G F
Let bygones be gone it;s all in the past
Em G
We raise a glass

F C Am G
Please don t be a stranger in my place
F C Am G
Please don t be a stranger in my place
F C Am G
Please don t be a stranger in my place
F C Am G

Please don t be a stranger in my place
Yeah

Dm

Dm What if I could be what you wanted me to be
Am

Dm What if I could see what you wanted me to see
Am

G

Well come on and show me

Am, G, F, Em, G (x4)

F **C** **Am** **G**
Please don t be a stranger in my place

F **C** **Am** **G**
Please don t be a stranger in my place

F **C** **Am** **G**
Please don t be a stranger in my place

F **C** **Am** **G**
Please don t be a stranger in my place

Yeah

Am, G, F, Em, G

(repeat to end)

<http://paperlions.com/>