Travelling Paper Lions

Am

G F Em Am G Travelling the road less known is where i want to be F Em Am G G Am My compass directing electing an open road with golden trees Am G  $\mathbf{F}$ But there s a old man in need on the ground Am Em G 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

FCAmGPlease don t be a stranger in my placeFCAmGPlease don t be a stranger in my placeYeah

Am, G, F, Em, G

Am G F Em G Travelling I come to a tavern for a momentary rest Am G  $\mathbf{F}$ I see the old man that I passed Em G Αm 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 С Am G Please don t be a stranger in my place  $\mathbf{F}$ C Am G Please don t be a stranger in my place С Am F 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 Am What if I could be what you wanted me to be Dm Am What if I could see what you wanted me to see 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 С 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/