

Duncan  
Paul Simon

**Em** **D**  
Couple in the next room, bound to win a prize  
**G** **A** **D**  
They ve been going at it all night long  
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
Well, I m trying to get some sleep, but these motel walls are cheap  
**C** **G** **D** **Em**  
Lincoln Duncan is my name and here s my song, here s my song

**Em** **D**  
My father was a fisherman, my mama was the fisherman s friend  
**G** **A** **D**  
And I was born in the boredom and the chowder  
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
So when I reached my prime, I left my home in the Maritimes  
**C** **G** **D** **Em**  
Headed down the turnpike for New England, sweet New England

solo:

**C G C G C Em C G C G D Em**

**Em** **D**  
Holes in my confidence, holes in the knees of my jeans  
**G** **A** **D**  
I was left without a penny in my pocket.  
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
Oo hoo hoo wee I was about destituted as a kid could be  
**C** **G** **D** **Em**  
And I wished I wore a ring so I could hock it, I d like to hock it

**Em** **D**  
A young girl in a parking lot was preaching to a crowd  
**G** **A** **D**  
Singing sacred songs and reading from the Bible  
**C** **G** **C** **G**  
Well, I told her I was lost, and she told me all about the Pentecost  
**C** **G** **D** **Em**  
And I seen that girl as the road to my surviv - - - - - al

solo:

**C G C G C Em C G C G D Em**

**Em**  
Just later on the very same night  
**D**  
when I crept to her tent with a flashlight  
**G** **A** **D**

and my long years of innocence ended

Well, she took me to the woods, saying Here comes something and it feels so good!

And just like a dog I was befriended I was befriended

Oh, oh, what a night, Oh what a garden of delight

Even now that sweet memory lingers

I was playing my guitar, lying underneath the stars

Just thanking the Lord for my fingers, for my fingers

fade out:

C G C G C Em C G C G D Em 3x