

Night game  
Paul Simon

:D A7 :Dmaj7  
There were two men down  
:G D7 :G  
And the score was tied  
E7 :F#m D :Bm7  
In the bottom of the eighth  
:Dm6 :A :  
When the pitcher died

A7 :D A7 :Dmaj7  
And they laid his spikes  
:G D7 :G  
On the pitcher s mound  
E7 :F#m D :Bm7  
And his uni-form was torn  
:Dm6 :  
And his number was left on the ground

E :Am F :Am :  
Then the night turned cold  
Bbmaj7 :  
Colder than the moon  
:Gm :Dm  
The stars were white as bones  
:Bmaj7 : :  
The stadium was old  
E : :  
Older than the screams  
A :  
Older than the teams

:D A7 :Dmaj7  
There were three men down  
:G D7 :G  
And the season lost  
E7 :Bm :Em :Bbmaj7 :  
And the tarpaulin was ro---lled  
:D A7 :Dmaj7 :  
Upon the winter frost

G D7 :G D7 G:D Em :A :D : :