

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 : :