

The Kid

Peter, Paul and Mary

Intro: **G, D, C, D, G, D, Em, C**

G D Em C
I m the kid who ran away with the circus

G D C D
Now I m wandering elephants

G D Em C
But I sometimes lie awake in the sawdust

G D C D
dreaming high in the suit of light

Em C
Late at night in the empty big top on

Em C
I m alone on the high wire

Em A7
look he s working without a net this time

D C D
he s a real death defyer

G D Em C
I m the kid who always looked out the windows

G D C D
failing tests in geography

G D Em C
But I ve seen things far beyond across the school yard

G D C D
distance shorts of exotic lands

Em C
There s the spires of the turkish empire

Em C
six months sweet we made the land fall

Em **A7**
riding low with the spices of India

D **C** **D**
Through Japan were rich in all

G **D** **Em** **C**
I m the kid who who thought we d someday be lovers

G **D** **C** **D**
always held out that the time we tell

G **D** **Em** **C**
time was talking guess, I wasn t listening

G **D** **C** **D**
No surprise if you know me well

Em **C**
as we are walking through toward the train station

Em **C**
there s a whispering rainfall

Em **A7**
across the boulevard you slip your hand in mine

D **C** **D**
in the distance the train calls

G **D** **Em** **C**
I m the kid who has the habit of dreaming

G **D** **C** **D**
Sometimes gets me in trouble too

G **D** **Em** **C**
But the truth is I could stop no more from dreaming

G **D** **C** **D**
then I could make them all come true