

Funky Squaredance

Phoenix

C

Hopeful days and stormy nights

G **F** **C**

I ain't got much to win, not much to lose

C

Under the burden of my loneliness

G **F** **C**

It feels so hard to win, so hard to lose

F

I won't enjoy my collection of stamps

Am **C** **G**

When I'm six feet under the ground

C

Lonely streets and dusty roads

G **F** **C**

Lord it's a long way to go back home

C

Under the burden of your heart of stone

G **F** **C**

You shrug your shoulders as I decompose

F

Please keep a eye on those red haired boys

Am **C** **G**

Someday they'll play drum with my shinbones

F **G**

Now your chewing-gum on my coffin

C

Am

F

Take me where I long to be

C

I can't believe that you want me to wear

G **F** **C**

The evening tails that will fit my corpse

C

I don't need a tuxedo

G **F** **C**

There's no bouncer in the after world

F

I only just left my dying bed and

