В

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Pinewood
Raph Odell Shapiro
[Intro]
[Verse 1]
Well you know when I m dying
leave room for my tombstone
                             В
                                            C#m
in a cold country graveyard where the sun never shines
       E A E
                             A E
cause I hope where I m lying is terrible lonesome
I ve never known someplace I can call mine
   Α
             C#m
and it s about time
                E A E
I know you re sick of my crying
so I ll leave with no warning
            Ε
I ll drive until morning
           C#m
till I m free of the crowds
             E
I ll watch the pidgeons go flying
at the sight of my headlights
I ll go riding through dead nights
          C#m
       В
with the radio loud
       Am
at a speed not allowed
[Chorus]
        Α
When I m alone
all alone in Manhatten
not a taxi will take me
I m caught in the rain going home
No matter what happens
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C#m

В

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there s a pinewood box calling my name
[Verse 2]
          E A
This ain t a city of prophets
it s just a place of forgetting
The bad news you re getting s been lost on the wire
                 A E
I ain t afraid of no coffin
It s just a room with no windows
        E
I ll go where the wind blows till my liscese expires
       A
Then I ll climb even higher
[Bridge 1]
But my mind is in gridlock
              E
with no way of escaping
                       В
the sky that I m scraping s been covered in clouds
 B E A E
But I ll keep talking that big talk
But I won t lie when I m done in
       E G#m
That river keeps running me back to the crowds
            C#m B
Got no time to be proud
[Chorus]
When you re alone
    E
all alone in Manhatten
not a taxi will take you
     C#m
You re caught in the rain going home
No matter what happens
                                 C#m
there s a pinewood box calling your name
[Bridge 2]
I ll climb my way out of this hole
that I dug for myself
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C#m
     В
I got dirt on my hands
         В
I ve got a dangerous soul
           C#m
      Α
and I m going to hell
yeah I know where I stand
     В
Fate ain t to blame for my crimes
        A
it s not the cards I was dealt
yeah I ll shoulder my load
  C#m B
And if you re a good friend of mine
            C#m
       Α
well just drink to my health
     В
before I hit the road
[Chorus]
G#m
Cause I m alone
all alone in Manhatten
     В
not a taxi will take me
   C#m
I m caught in the rain going home
No matter what happens
                               C#m
                                                           C#m
                                           В
there s a pinewood box calling my name oh it s calling my name
[Outro]
  Α
My name
                                  C#m
That pinewood box is calling my name
       C#m
My name {repeat and fade}
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