

**Dreadful Selfish Crime**  
**Robert Earl Keen**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #  
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
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From: Trey Graves

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Dreadful Selfish Crime

by Robert Earl Keen  
on the album Gringo Honeymoon

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| capo on 1st fret |  
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>From Trey Graves ( trey@silly.tamu.edu )

G Em  
G Em  
G Em  
G Em

G Em G Em  
Seems like yesterday I was here  
G Em G Em  
Dreamin my life away and drinkin beer  
C G Em G Em  
Staying up till dawn strummin on guitars  
C G Em G Em  
Sleepin all day long just like the big rock stars  
D C G Em G Em  
Barely livin on money from tip jars

I had a little place just up the block  
Had me a French girlfriend I loved the way she talked  
We spent our afternoons watchin the TV  
Findin things to do that we could do for free  
When we split up she said you don t do enough for me

Chorus:

C D G C D G  
I am guilty of a dreadful selfish crime  
C D G Em G Em

I had robbed myself of all my precious time

Had my first gig here in the neighborhood  
We had a little band I thought was good  
Hocked my old shotgun bought a used P.A.  
We got a quart of rum drank it all that day  
When the big gig come we were just to drunk to play

Chorus

Chorus

Sometimes I can t believe those days are gone  
Most of my friends back then have moved along  
One s in Hollywood one s a millionaire  
Some are gone for good some still livin here  
Me I m just the same lost in a crowd  
Lookin for the rain in a thunder cloud  
I have moved around but it don t matter though  
One thing I have found there are just two ways to go  
It all comes down to livin fast or dyin slow

Chorus

Chorus

Seems like yesterday, just like yesterday