

The Tame The Half-Born
Ron Hawkins

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #
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Date: Mon, 23 Feb 1998 10:39:34 -0600
From: Kevin Fredrick Cumming
Subject: CRD: h/hawkins_ron/the_tame,_the_half-born,_the_wild_and_you.crd

The Tame, The Half-Born, The Wild and You
Ron Hawkins
album: The Secret of my Excess

transcribed by Kevin Cumming

intro: **G Am Em C** x2

NOTE: When playing Am in the intro, start off with the B string open and
then hammer on the 1st fret for the same sound that Ron has.

G Am Em C
If Carolyn called me up today I d hang up the phone and walk away
G Am C D
It s not that I don t care anymore but time changes locks on a lot of
doors
Em F Am D
And I know what you re thinking and it s true
Em F Am D
Sometimes there is nothing you can do
G Am Em C
But there s a time that I recall a purple street in Lisbon
G Am C D
She was speaking dreams to me and I thought I was listening
G Am Em C
But I was fifteen yards away before I felt the distance
G Am C D
She cried in Augusta street and stared into the windows
Em F Am D
And I know what she s thinking and it s true
Em F Am D
Sometimes there is nothing she can do
C G Am
Carolyn is tamed...
All those years and all those tears
Cuddling her insecure
And shaking like a child and feeling helpless
But maybe I share the blame

G **Am** **Em** **C**
 Peter has a fan club he s a whiskey hating Christian
G **Am** **C** **D**
 And he s in love with everyone as long as they keep listening
Em **F** **Am** **D**
 And there s a hole in my old faith where he belongs
Em **F** **Am** **D**
 But, the whole of me has never been that strong
C **G** **Am**
 Peter is half-born...
 With one foot in and one foot out
 A princess on a barstool
 Anarcho- Commun- Liberat- ingrating stranger to me now

Bridge:

G D F Em
G D F Em

G **D** **F** **Em** **G** **D** **F** **Em**
 Close friends and passerby love affairs and suicides
Am **C** **D** **Am** **C** **D**
 Sex and drugs and crash n burn decisions politics and prostitute
 religions
Am **C** **F** **Em** **C**
 Fucking at the movies or fighting in the street

G **Am** **Em** **C**
 Christopher s a scapegoat cause he lives like a poem
G **Am** **C** **D**
 And they want explanations but I just want to know him
G **Am** **Em** **C**
 Not for what he claims to be or what they say he isn t
G **Am** **Em** **D**
 Just because he s got the balls to make his own decisions
Em **F** **Am** **D**
 And sometimes the pain he s feeling is so real
Em **F** **Am** **D**
 Sometimes that is all I need to feel
C **G** **Am**
 Christopher is wild...
 With fire-escape guitar afflictions
 Different lives but shared addictions
 Late night taxi, Frank Black happy birthdays
 And blood-pact butchers knives

G **Am** **Em** **C**
 Amsterdam, the sex museums and the New York City subway
G **Am** **C** **D**
 Vancouver in November, and Montreal on Monday
G **Am** **Em** **C**
 We ll get a fix in Union Square we ll drop at C.B.G.B. s
G **Am** **C** **D**

And if we can't find salvation there, we'll stay home and watch the t.v.

Em **F** **Am** **D**

And I'll be your disciple if you'll be mine

Em **F** **Am**

And we'll make love in the moaning summertime

C **G** **Am**

Cause you are beautiful...

Chords:

G 320033

Am x02210

Em 022000

C x32010

F 133211

D xx0232