The Pilgrim Sam Roberts

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Artist: Sam Roberts

Album: Love at the End of the World

Chorded by: Pete Daley

Capo 2

Eb

I m a pilgrim like you

Gm

I was only passing through

Eb

You ll never know my name

Gm G#

You ll never walk in my shoes

Eb

I ve been no use to my friends

Вb

I ve been no use to myself

Eb G# Gm Eb

Now I m looking for proof that I ain t someone else

Eb G#

I was too afraid to read the newspaper

Eb G#

Working in the basement of a skyscraper

Eb G#

That s why I roll and you ll never know my name

Eb

Oh no

Eb Gm

I m not here to feel the bones of some forgotten saint

Eb Gm G#

I know who I am, and I know who you ain t

Eb Bb

Spent fifteen days in solitary confinement

G# Eb

Digging a hole in the wall

Eb Bh

There s no escape, they said you need realignment

Eb G# Gm Eb

Now you re praying for help but they don t hear you call

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Eb
                              G#
I was too afraid to read the newspaper
Working in the basement of a skyscraper
                                             G#
That s why I roll and you ll never know my name
   Eb
Oh no
Chorus
Eb
              G#
Destination, I don t care
Eb
             G#
                                  Eb
I know I ll get there when I m there
There s only one thing on my mind
                                             Eb
I ve got more troubles than a diamond s got shine
Eb
                                                      Gm
My shoes have kicked up dust from here to somewhere else
Is this wanderlust or running from myself?
Eb
                                                  Bb
My neck was in the noose, but now I ve been cut loose
And put out to graze in delicate pastures
                     G#
Now I m waiting for someone to put me to use
                                G#
Eb
I hope it s clear as crystal
That the man with the pistol
   G#
                    Eb
Is calling all the shots these days
                  G#
                              Eb
Now I ll be on my way, oh
                              G#
The self-fulfilling prophets
They been lining their pockets
And telling me that it s alright
But I just don t buy it
Oh no
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Eb G# Eb Destination, I don t care G# Eb I know I ll get there when I ${\tt m}$ there

There s only one thing on my mind

Eb

I ve got more troubles than a diamond s got shine

Eb G# Destination, I don t care G# I know I ll get there when I ${\tt m}$ there

There s only one thing on my mind

Eb

I ve got more troubles than a diamond s got shine