The Pilgrim Sam Roberts The Pilgrim Artist: Sam Roberts Album: Love at the End of the World Chorded by: Pete Daley Capo 2 Е I m a pilgrim like you G#m I was only passing through Е You ll never know my name G#m You ll never walk in my shoes I ve been no use to my friends I ve been no use to myself G#m Now I m looking for proof that I ain t someone else I was too afraid to read the newspaper Working in the basement of a skyscraper That s why I roll and you ll never know my name E Oh no Е G#m I m not here to feel the bones of some forgotten saint G#m I know who I am, and I know who you ain t E Spent fifteen days in solitary confinement

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

There s no escape, they said you need realignment

Digging a hole in the wall

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

I ve got more troubles than a diamond s got shine