

Wednesday Morning 3Am
Simon & Garfunkel

[Intro]

F Gm Gm F

F Dm Bb Am
I can hear the soft breathing of the girl that I love,
F Gm C
As she lies here beside me asleep with the night,
F Dm Bb Am
And her hair, in a fine mist floats on my pillow,
F Gm Bb C F
Reflecting the glow of the winter moonlight.

F Gm Gm F

F Dm Bb Am
She is soft, she is warm, but my heart remains heavy,
F Gm C
And I watch as her breasts gently rise, gently fall,
F Dm Bb Am
For I know with the first light of dawn I ll be leaving,
F Gm Bb F
And tonight will be all I have left to recall.

F Gm Gm F

F Dm Bb Am
Oh, what have I done, why have I done it,
F Gm C
I ve committed a crime, I ve broken the law,
F Dm Bb Am
For twenty-five dollars and pieces of silver,
F Gm Bb F
I held up and robbed a hard liquor store.

F Gm Gm F

F Dm Bb Am
My life seems unreal, my crime an illusion,
F Gm C
A scene badly written in which I must play,
F Dm Bb Am
Yet I know as I gaze at my young love beside me,
F Gm Bb C F
The morning is just a few hours away.

[Outro]

F Gm Gm F