

**Eastern Standard Time
Tall Heights**

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Eastern Standard Time

[first chorus cello only]
Goodbye, goodbye,
Eastern Standard Time
It could be roses in my pockets
or be roses on my stone.

C Am F C
The waves on the shore take all of my being,
Dm C F G C
gray and habitual, resolved and serene.
C Am F C
And I m at your door half-smiling
Dm C F G C
All of a man half-waiting for the bell to ring.
A C
While all of those waves unwavering
Bb C G
I m wa--ve-ring

F C F
Goodbye, goodbye, Eastern Standard Time
F
it could be roses in my pockets
C G
or be roses on my stone
F C
Goodbye, goodbye
F C Em
In the dark, dark hour of night
F
I ll be the only one alone
C
I ll be the only one alone
G C
I ll be the only one alone

C Am
It can t be ignored
F C
though it can be screened.
Dm C
Oh singing out these melodies
F G C
with all I mean.

Dm **Am**
So surround and adore me,

Dm **Am**
arouse and implore me.

A **C**
The waves will roll, the waves will crash

Bb **C** **G**
and what left will there be?

Bb **C** **G**
Oh, what left will there be?

F **C** **F**
Goodbye, goodbye, Eastern Standard Time

F
it could be roses in my pockets

C **G**
or be roses on my stone

F **C**
Goodbye, goodbye

F **C** **Em**
In the dark, dark hour of night

F
I ll be the only one alone

C
I ll be the only one alone

G
I ll be the only one alone

F
I ll be the only one alone

C
I ll be the only one alone

G
I ll be the only one alone

Am **C** **F**
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

Am **C** **Dm**
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye

C **Am** **F** **C**
The waves on the shore take all of my being.

Am **C** **F**
Goodbye, goodbye.