## Eastern Standard Time Tall Heights

Tall Heights 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 F Αm

The waves on the shore take all of my being,

Dm C F G

gray and habitual, resolved and serene.

F Am

And I m at your door half-smiling C F

All of a man half-waiting for the bell to ring.

While all of those waves unwavering

Bb C G

I m wa--ve-ring

C

Goodbye, goodbye, Eastern Standard Time

F

it could be roses in my pockets

or be roses on my stone

F

Goodbye, goodbye

Em C

In the dark, dark hour of night

I ll be the only one alone

I ll be the only one alone

C

I ll be the only one alone

Am

It can t be ignored

though it can be screened.

Oh singing out these melodies

F G C

with all I mean.

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Dm
                Αm
So surround and adore me,
           Am
arouse and implore me.
The waves will roll, the waves will crash
and what left will there be?
        C
Oh, what left will there be?
       C
Goodbye, goodbye, Eastern Standard Time
it could be roses in my pockets
   C
or be roses on my stone
Goodbye, goodbye
                                 Em
In the dark, dark hour of night
I ll be the only one alone
   Am
              С
                     F
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
              C
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
               Am
                          F
The waves on the shore take all of my being.
 Goodbye, goodbye.
```