

Junkyard Blues
Thaddeus Dale Johnson

Capo 3rd fret

G

I found a phone...out at the dump

C

Out underneath a pile of junk

G

I heard a ringing I dug it up

D

C

G

Set myself down on a fridge and dusted off

G

I said hello what you want

C

He said its me you know the one

G

And I just callin to keep in touch

D

C

G

You know your payments been overdue for many months

G

I'd harbored hope for a change of luck

C

But it's no use my ship was sunk

G

No luck with women no luck with guns

D

C

G

Well I had nowhere left to go nowhere but up

G

Buried the phone back in the dump

C

Back underneath a pile of junk

G

And I'll be leaving soon enough

D

C

G

But you know I still haven't left and I ain't quite gone