

Lake Placid Blues
Tony Joe White

Tony Joe White - Lake Placid Blues

Am **G** **Am**
At the time I was too young for the meaning
Am **G** **Am**
But it s become much clearer through the years
Am **G** **F**
We gathered round the boy in his army clothes
Dm **Em** **Am**
Said goodbye and his mother shed her tears

Am **G** **Am**
Every day she watched for the postman
Am **G** **Am**
But the long awaited letter was over due
Am **G** **F**
It s not the silence that makes you crazy
Dm **Em** **Am**
It s the sound of a heart breaking in two

F **G** **Am**
Then it came across the ocean
F **G** **Am**
It was hard to understand the awful news
F **G** **Am**
I don t know why I still remember
Dm **Em** **Am**
I guess it s just the Lake Placid Blues

I turned 18 and left that part of the country
Went down on the Padre Island coast
Of all the hard times I still remember
The repossession of the guitar hurt the most

The paupers stood in line outside the mission
And I huddled there beside them in the rain
A priest came to the door with empty eyes
I could see he no longer felt their pain

Some were searchin for forgiveness
And others only wanted food
I needed more than I could ask for
There is no comfort with the Lake Placid Blues

It s hard to find good friends in a lifetime
You can usually count em on one hand
I shivered by the fire and the dawn was breakin

And I scattered his ashes on the sand

And the silver cranes came over in formation
In a sacred manner they flew
And I will always remember
The sky, the Lake Placid Blues