

At My Window

Townes Van Zandt

Method I - Submitted by Detlef Philipp

D

At my window

G

watching the sun go

A

hoping the stars know

G

D

it s time to shine

D

daydreams

G

aloft on dark wings

A

soft as the sun streams

G

D

at days decline

A

Living is laughing

G

D

dying says nothing at all

A

baby and I are laying here

G

D

watching the evening fall

Time flows

through brave beginnings

and she leaves her endings

beneath our feet

walk lightly

upon their faces

leave gentle traces

upon their sleep

Living is dancing

dying does nothing at all

baby and I are laying here

wathing the evening fall

Three dimes

hard luck and good times

fast lines and low rhymes

ain t much to say
Feel fine
feel low and lazy
feel grey and hazy
feel far away

Living is sighing
dying ain t flying so high
baby and I are lying here
watching the day go by

Method II - Submitted by Detlef Philipp

capo on fret II

C **F** **C**
At my window - watchin the sun go
G **C** **F** **C**
Hoping the stars know - it s time to shine
 C **F** **C**
The day dreams - aloft on dark wings
G **C** **F** **C**
Soft as the sun streams - at days decline
G **F** **C**
Living is laughing - Dying says nothing at all
G **F** **C**
Babe and I are laying here - watching the evening fall

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