

At My Window

Townes Van Zandt

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Method I - Submitted by Detlef Philipp  
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**C**

At my window

**F**

watching the sun go

**G**

hoping the stars know

**F** **C**

it s time to shine

**C**

daydreams

**F**

aloft on dark wings

**G**

soft as the sun streams

**F** **C**

at days decline

**G**

Living is laughing

**F** **C**

dying says nothing at all

**G**

baby and I are laying here

**F** **C**

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

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Method II - Submitted by Detlef Philipp  
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capo on fret II

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

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