

Free Train

(Song is almost entirely a D-C-G progression, 2 measures of the D, 1 on the others.)

[Intro]

D-C-G

[Verse]

D C G D D C G D
Staring at the dark again you left you silhouette upon my pillow

D C G D D
C G D
Right inside the night I m waiting for the light seems like I m in the middle

[2 bar break]

D C G D
Searching for some thing that I can t touch or sometimes can t even believe in

D C G D D
C G
Cradled by the hands of fate the faith that sometimes wraps around too tight so tight

[Chorus]

D C G A D D C G
They call me freeeee, but I call me fool

[2 bar break]

(same rhythm and chords)

Now I look back at April, but she won t look back at me, oh no no
So I pray in May for June to stay, but she just came to wash into the sea, away

[Chorus]

D C G A D D C G
They call me freeeee, but I call me fool

[2 bar break]

(On this next part, the rhythm changes slightly, slowing down with no instrumental measures between lyrics.0

[Verse]

D C G
Slipped down to Mexico started messin with her yellow afro

D C G
Slipped down between the sheets started talking bout Pistol Pete

D C G
Slipped down to the African started talking bout what she can do
D C G

And here we are again back where we started

D **C** **G** **D** **D** **C** **G**

Slipped down to Mexico you left your silhouette on my pillow yeah, yeah

D **C** **G**

Now I m right inside the night I m waiting for the light seems I m in the

D **C** **G** **D**

seems like I m always in the middle

They call me freeeeeeeeeeee

freeeeeeeeeeee

freeeeeeeeeeee

but I call me a

[Ending]

D