Cold Dog Soup

CAPO 3. FRET

INTRO: Am G F E7

Am

William Butler Yeats in jeans G Got up to play guitar and sing E7 F In some joint in Mission Beach last night Am At the door sat Tom Waits G In a pork pie hat and silver skates E7 F Jugglin' three collection plates, Jesus Christ Am Townes Van Zandt standin' at the bar G Skinnin' a Hollywood movie star F Can't remember where he parked his car E7 Or to whom he lost the keys Am Full of angst and hillbilly haiku G What's a poor Ft. Worth boy to do F Go on rhyme something for em' man E7 Show em' how you really feel CHORUS: F С Ain`t no money in poetry

G Am That's what sets the poet free F С G I've had all the freedom I can stand ч С Cold dog soup and rainbow pie G Am Is all it takes to get me by F Fool my belly till the day I die G Am Cold dog soup and rainbow pie

Am Ginsberg and Kerouac G F Shootin' dice playin' Ramblin' Jack's guitar

Guy Clark

E7 With the cowboy paintin' pickguard on it Am And they sat in the back and they drank for free G And rhymed orange with Rosalie F E7 Now there's a pride of lions to draw to

CHORUS:Ain`t...