

Cold Dog Soup

Guy Clark

CAPO 3. FRET

INTRO:

Am G F E7

Am

William Butler Yeats in jeans

G

Got up to play guitar and sing

F

E7

In some joint in Mission Beach last night

Am

At the door sat Tom Waits

G

In a pork pie hat and silver skates

F

E7

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

C

Ain't no money in poetry

G

Am

That's what sets the poet free

F

C

G

I've had all the freedom I can stand

F

C

Cold dog soup and rainbow pie

G

Am

Is all it takes to get me by

F

C

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

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...