DUNCAN – SLOW 4
INTRO Em-8 Em-8
Em-4 D-4

Couple in the next room Bound to win a prize they've been
G-2 A-2 D-4 C-2 G-2
goin' at it all night long Well I'm tryin to get some sleep but these
C-2 G-2 C-2 G-2
motel walls are cheap Lincoln Duncan is my name and here's my
D-4 <u>Em-8</u>
song here's my song
Em-4 D-4
My father was a fisherman my mama was a fisherman's friend
G-2 A-2 D-4
And I was born in the boredom and the chowder
C-2 G-2 C-2 G-2
So when I reached my prime I left my home in the Maritimes
C-2 G-2 D-4
headed down the turnpike for New England
Em-4
Sweet New England
SOLO C-4 G-4 C-4 G-4 C-4 G-4 Em-4 D-4 Em-8
Em-4 D-4
Holes in my confidence holes in the knees of my jeans
G-2 A-2 D-4 C-2 G-2
I was left without a penny in my pocket Oo hoo hoo wee I's a - bout
C-2 G-2 C-2 G-2
destituted as a kid could be And I wish I wore a ring so I could
D-4 <u>Em-8</u>
hock it I'd like to hock it

