

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 Em-8
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

Walk

SOLO | C-4 G-4 | C-4 G-4 | C-4 | G-2 Em-2 | D-4 | Em-8 |

Em-4 D-4
Holes in my confidence holes in the knees of my jeans I's
G-2 A-2 D-4 C-2 G-2
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 Em-8
hock it I'd like to hock it

Em-4 D-4
A young girl in a parking lot was preachin to a crowd singin.
G-2 A-2 D-4
sacred songs and reading from the bible
C-2 G-2 C-2 G-2
Well I told her I was lost and she told me all about the Pentecost
C-2 G-2 D-4 Em-4
And I seen that girl as the road to my surviv - - - - - al

Walk

SOLO |C-4 G-4 | C-4 G-4 | C-4 | G-2 Em-2 | D-4 | Em-8 |

Em-4
Just later on the very same night when I
D-4 G-2 A-2 D-4
crept to her tent with a flashlight and my long years of innocence ended
C-2 G-2
Well she took me to the woods sayin'
C-2 G-2 C-2 G-2
"Here comes somethin' and it feels so good!" And just like a dog I was
D-4 Em-8
Befriended I was befriended

Em-4 D-4
Oh oh what a night Oh what a garden of delight
G-2 A-2 D-4
Even now that sweet memory lingers
C-2 G-2 C-2 G-2
I was playin' my guitar lying underneath the stars
C-2 G-2 D-4 Em-4
Just thankin' the lord for my fingers for my fingers

Walk

SOLO |C-4 G-4 | C-4 G-4 | C-4 | G-2 Em-2 | D-4 | Em-8 | Em-8 [Em]

Repeat