

Band "Hobo Jungle"

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C G F Fm6

There was a chill that night in the hobo jungle

Am Em7 Ebm7 Dm7 G7

Over the train yard lay a smooth coat of frost

C G F Fm6

And although nobody here really knows where they're
goin'

Am Em7 Dm7 F G7 C

At the very same time nobody's lost

C G/C F Fm6/Ab

Then the fire went out and the night grew still

Am Em Em7 Ebm7 Dm7 G7

This old man lay frozen on the cold, cold ground

C G/C F Fm6/Ab

He was a stray bird and the road was his callin'

Am Em7 Dm7

Ridin' the rods

G7 F C

Sleepin' under the stars

Am Em7 Dm7 F G7 C

Playin' the odds from a rollin' box car

C G/C F Fm6/Ab

She attended the fun'ral in the hobo jungle

Am Em Em7 Ebm7 Dm7 G7

Long were they lovers though never could they wed

C G/C F Fm6/Ab

Drifters and rounders and distant friends

Am Em7 Dm7

Here I lie without anger or regret

F G7 C

I'm in no one's debt

D A/D

Man goes nowhere

G Gm6/Bb

Ev'rything comes like tomorrow

Bm F#m F#m7 Fm7 Em7 A7

But she took that last ride there by his side

D A/D G Gm6/Bb

He spent his whole life pursuing the horizon

Bm F#m7 Em7
Ridin' the rods
A7 G D
Sleepin' under the stars
Bm F#m7 Em7 G A7 D
Playin' the odds from a rollin' box car

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