

Band, The

"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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