

Clay Pigeons by John Prine

Capo 3

[Intro]

G C G D
G C G D G

[Verse 1]

I'm goin' down to the Greyhound Station, gonna buy a ticket to ride
G C
Gonna find that lady with two or three kids and sit down by her side
D
Ride 'til the sun comes up and down around me 'bout two or three times
C
Smokin' cigarettes in the last seat
D
Sing my song for the people I meet
G
And get along with it all
C
where the people say "y'all"
G
Sing a song with a friend
D
Change the shape that I'm in,
G
And get back in the game,
C G D
And start playin' again

[Verse 2]

I'd like to stay but I might have to go to start over again
G C
Might go back down to Texas, might go to somewhere that I've never been
D
And get up in the mornin' and go out at night
G
And I won't have to go home
C
Get used to bein' alone
G
Change the words to this song
D
G C G D

Start singin' again

[Instrumental]

G C G D
G C G D G

[Verse 3]

I'm tired of runnin' round lookin' for answers to questions that I already know

I could build me a castle of memories just to have somewhere to go

Count the days and the nights that it takes to get back in the saddle again

Feed the pigeons some clay

Turn the night into day

Start talkin' again, when I know what to say

[Instrumental]

G C G D
G C G D G

[Verse 4]

I'm goin' down to the Greyhound Station, gonna buy a ticket to ride

Gonna find that lady with two or three kids and sit down by her side

Ride 'til the sun comes up and down around me 'bout two or three times

Smokin' cigarettes in the last seat

Sing my song for the people I meet

And get along with it all

where the people say "y'all"

Feed the pigeons some clay

Turn the night into day

Start talkin' again, when I know what to say

[Outro]

G C G D G