

Band, The, Hobo Jungle

Band, The

Northern Lights-southern Cross

Hobo Jungle

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