

The Band, Ferdinand The Imposter

A A/D A A/D A

(Intro)

A Bm E D
Ferdinand standing in the tower thinkin how to get the power

Empress knows that it would cost her
For Ferdinand The Imposter
Came to me to make a deal,
Dressed like General Butterfield.

A Bm D E
Couldnt wait to thank him for the stuffed birds and rubber door

A G D
Donated to him from the poor

D A
But its just his game

D A
And he carries no shame

A G D
Still, he done nobody wrong

D A
He knew he didn't belong

D A
But he went along

C#m

D E E7
Looking to see if there's somebody else he'd like to be

Benny the Barber, Luke and me,
Passed out tickets cautiously,
To see the burning of the soup,
Down at Lucy's chicken coop.
Then of course Ferdinand,
Started out doing Charlie Chan.
That last atlas honkey's fall,
He says he's gonna do them all.

A voice just said he's not for real,
But its just his game,
And he carries no shame.
Still he done nobody wrong,
He knew he didn't belong,
But he went along.
Lookin' to see if there's somebody,
Else he'd like to be.

C#m Bm
Oh its hard, oh, don't you know
C#m Bm
To be somebody that you dont even know

A D
But he's friendly, yes he's kind
B E E7
I can't help wonderin why they'd want to change his mind

Got a message in the mail,
Ferdinand was thrown in jail.
I left the snow with Abigail,
Went on down to fix his bail.
They had him locked in a gunny sack,
His hands were tied behind his back.
He claimed he was a Doukhobor (*)
But they never heard of that in Baltimore.
The police said he'd better go home,

And he went back alone,
Back to the snow.

Still he done nobody wrong,
He knew he didn't belong,
But he went along.
Lookin' to see if there's somebody,
Else he'd like to be,
Mainly free.