

The Band, 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