Old Friends/Bookends

Words & Music: Paul Simon

GM7 DM7 GM7 DM7 Em7 Α7 Bm Old friends, old friends sat on their park bench like bookends. Em7 Bm A newspaper blown through the grass falls on the round toes DM7 D6 GM7 Of the high shoes of the old friends. Old friends, winter companions the old men. Lost in their overcoats, waiting for the sunset. The sounds of the city sifting through trees Settle like dust on the shoulders of the old friends. Em7 Α7 DM7 Can you imagine us years from today, Gm D Sharing a park bench quietly? Α7 Em7 How terribly strange to be seventy. GM7 DM7 Old friends. Em7 Α7 GM7 DM7 Memory brushes the same years. Em7 Α7 D6 Bm GM7 DM7 GM7 DM7 Silently sharing the same fears. Em D Time it was and what it is, it was... G A time of innocence -- a time of confidences. Long ago... it must be... I have a photograph. Em G Preserve your memories, they're all that's left you.

Bookends tab by Sam Bowman

C3 A0-2 P3	3 0-2 3	0-1	 02 0 2	1 0 2 3
C11 A0 P22 O	31 2 3-3 3-	31 33	1 00 2 3	1 2
C3 A0-2 P3	3 0-2 3	0-1	 02 0 2	1 0 2 3
C11 A0 P22 O	31 2 33 3	31 33	1 0 2	1 0 22 3

Repeat for verses...

Time it was and what a time it was it was A time of innocence, a time of confidences. Long ago it must be, I have a photograph. Preserve your memories, they're all that's left you...

Begin again with new fourth measure...

4----0-h1-p0-----|
C--3------3--|
A----0-h2-p0-----|
P--3-------|
0------|
4------|

Play to end...