Boredom

Words & Music:
John Sebastian (Lovin' Spoonful)

G   A   B

CHORUS:
C        C/G F       F/C C C/G F    F/C   C
Boredom----, hangin' by myself---- in a bleak motel,
C/G F          F/C   C    C/G  C  C/G  G  A  B
Overnight in a small town.

C        C/G F       F/C C C/G F    F/C   C C/G
Boredom----, my mind's counting time----, trucks go rolling by---
C/G       F          F/C C C/G C G A B C D E
Past the pumps and highway signs

BRIDGE:
F           F/C        F    F/C
Never was a place that felt less like home
D7         G7
Never would have come here if I'd only known

G7        C        C/G        C   C/G
Well it's a one-chap town and I'm all alone
G       G/D        G  G/D
I just can't sit and watch my telephone
C        C/G        C   C/G
And no one knows my number, and it can't be found
G       G/D        G  G/D
And there's no good people just a kicking around
Am            D7
Well, here we are together machines and me
F           F/C        G7
I feel as about as a local as a fish in a tree

CHORUS:

BRIDGE:
F           F/C        F    F/C
And in this town all the other sounds have ceased.
D7
And the late, late show died long ago.
G7
With a few words from a priest.

CHORUS: