

He Forgot It Was Sunday

(John Prine)

G **C**
The motel lights were blinkin'
D **G**
On my chartreuse four-door Lincoln
C
On the dock the fish were stinkin'
D **G**
I simply didn't have a care.
C
And the old men sit 'round the cracker barrels
D **G**
The children hum their Christmas Carols
C
The train tracks all run parallel
D **G**
But they'll all meet up one day

G **C**
On a dusty pew in a vestibule
D **G**
Sits the Devil playing pocket pool
C **Am**
He's waiting for the next poor fool
D **G**
Who forgot that it was Sunday

G **C**
We used to tell each other lies
D **G**
With our orange plastic button eyes
C
In a former life on a motel chair
D **G**
I was Charlie Parker's Teddy Bear
C
Yeah, me and Bird we'd stay up late
D **G**
I used to watch him contemplate
C
While his horn would sit by the window and wait
D **G**
Till it was time for him to blow it

G **C**
The only song I ever knew
D **G**
Was Moonlight Bay on the Avenue
C
These are tales from the Devil's Chin
D **G**
Charlie, I could've been a contender
C
And the old men sit 'round the cracker barrels
D **G**
The children hum their Christmas Carols
C
The train tracks all run parallel
D **G**
But they'll all meet up one day

Am **D** **G** **AmDG**
He forgot that it was Sunday

G **C**
On a dusty pew in a vestibule
D **G**
Sits the ole Red Devil playing pocket pool
C **Am**
He's waiting for the next poor fool
D **G**
Who forgot that it was Sunday

And the old men why there're sittin' 'round their cracker barrels
And the children yeah they're out hummin' those Christmas Carols
And all those ole rusty train tracks
They're running parallel
But they'll all meet up one day (Fade...)