[Em] Couple in the next room [G] goin' at it [A] all night [D] long	[D] bound to win a prize, They've been
[C] I'm tryin to get some [D]sleep [C] Lincoln Duncan is my [G] name	[C] but these motel walls are [G] cheap [D] and here's my song, Here's my [Em] song
[G] And I was born [A] in the boredom a	
[C] So when I reached my prime [D] [C] I left my home in the [G] Maritimes [C] And headed down the turnpike [G] [D] for New England, Sweet [Em] New England	
[C G C G Em D	Em]
[Em] Holes in my confidence [G] without a [A] penny in my [D] pocket	[D] holes in the knees of my jeans, I'z left
	[C] I'z a bout destitute'd as a kid [G] could be [D] so I could hock it, [Em] I'd like to hock it
[Em] I seen a young girl in a parking lot [G] sacred songs and [A] reading from t [C] Well I told her I was [D] lost [C] I seen that girl [G] as the road	he [D] bible [C] and she told me all about the [G] Pentecost
[C G C G Em D	Em]
[G] and my long years of [A] innocence	 [D] She crept to my tent with a flashlight [D] ended [C] Here comes somethin' and it feels so [G] good [D] I was befriended, I was [Em] befriended
[Em] Oh oh what a night [G] now that sweet [A] memory [D] ling	[D] Oh what a garden of delight, Even
	[C] and lying underneath the [G] stars [D] for my fingers, for my [Em] fingers
[C G C G C G Em D I know, I know	Em]