

Zimmermann Blues

Ralph McTell

D Em C G A
I get a little sadness now, just now and then

D Em C G A
It comes to remind me, what it was like when

G A D G D
I was out on that road

G A D
happy, hungry and cold

G A
First you win and then you lose

 G A D Bm
Oh, Lord, I got the Zimmerman blues

 G A D
Oh, Lord, I got the Zimmerman blues

D Em C G A
Don't get me money now, if it's bad for my head

D Em C G A
You can keep the honey now, put something else on the bread

G A D G D
To lose all them old time friends

G A D
who missed how they were making it end.

G A
And we all wound up confused

G A D Bm
That's what you call the Zimmerman blues

G A D
That's what you call the Zimmerman blues.

Do a concert for Angela, build a building or two

It gets harder for me, but easier for you

As sure as the stars turn above

all we ever asked for was love

And I think that we've all been used

Ending up with the Zimmerman blues

Ending up with the Zimmerman blues.

I get a little sadness now, just now and then.

It comes to remind me, when I called you a friend

So where do we go from here?

For me it won't ever get that near

And if it did I know what I would choose

Anything but the Zimmerman blues

Anything but the Zimmerman blues