

BAKER STREET

Gerry Rafferty

A
Winding your way down on Baker Street

Lite in your head, and dead on your feet

Well another crazy day, you drink the night away

And forget about everything

A
This city desert makes you feel so cold, its got

So many people but its got no soul

And its taken you so long to find out you were wrong

When you thought it held everything.

Dm7 **Am7**
You used to think that it was so easy

Dm7 **Am7**
You used to say that it was so easy

C **G** **D**
But you're tryin, you're tryin now

Dm7 **Am7**
Another year and then you'd be happy

Dm7 **Am7**
Just one more year and then you'd be happy

C **G** **A**
But you're cryin', you're cryin now

A
Way down the street there's a light in his place

You open the door, he's got that look on his face

And he asks you where you've been, you tell him who you've seen

And you talk about anything

A
He's got this dream about buyin' some land

He's gonna give up the booze and the one night stands

And then he'll settle down, it's a quiet little town

And forget about everything

Dm7 **Am7**
But you know he'll always keep moving

Dm7 **Am7**
You know he's never gonna stop moving

C **G** **D**
Cause he's rollin, He's the rolling stone

Dm7 **Am7**
And when you wake up it's a new morning

Dm7 **Am7**
The sun is shining it's a new morning

C **G** **A**
And you're going, you're going home