

[Verse 1]

DUNCAN
PAUL SIMON

Am G
Couple in the next room Bound to win a prize they've been
C D G F C
goin' at it all night long Well I'm tryin to get some sleep but these
F C F C
motel walls are cheep Lincoln Duncan is my name and here's my
G Am
song here's my song

Am G
My father was a fisherman my mama was a fisherman's friend And
C D G
I was born in the boredom and the chowder So
F C F C
when I reached my prime I left my home in the maritimes
F C G
headed down the turnpike for New England
Am
Sweet New England

[solo]

F C F C F C G Am

[Verse 2]

Am G
Holes in my confidence holes in the knees of my jeans I's
C D G F C
left without a penny in my pocket Oo hoo hoo wee I's a - bout
F C F C
destituted as a kid could be And I wish I wore a ring so I could
G Am
hock it I'd like to hock it

Am G
 A young girl in a parking lot was preachin to a crowd singin.
 C D G
 sacred songs and reading from the bible Well I
 F C F C
 told her I was lost and she told me all about the Pentecost And I
 F C G Am
 seen that girl as the road to my surviv - - - - - al

[solo]

F C F C F C G Am

[Verse 3]

Am
 Just latter on the very same night when I
 G C D
 crept to her tent with a flashlight and my long years of innocence
 G F C
 ended Well she took me to the woods sayin'
 F C F C
 "Here comes somethin' and it feels so good!" And just like a dog I was
 G Am
 befriended I was befriended

Am G
 Oh oh what a night Oh what a garden of delight
 C D G
 Even now that sweet memory lingers
 F C F C
 playin' my guitar lying underneath the stars Just
 F C G Am
 thankin' the lord for my fingers for my fingers

[fade out]

F C F C F C G Am