Grandpa

by Jim Wiggins, Jeff Ullman, and Roland Bevan

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Am7                 D9
Where were you last night, Grandpa?
Am7                D9
Today you're lying all alone
Am7                 D9
The man is weighing out your pyre
Am7                   D9
On some kind of scale made of bone
The boats are tied up at the river
The smoke is rising in the air
And if the fires don't consume you
A mangy dog is waiting there

Refrain:
    Dm                          Am
    You used to take me to this river
    Dm                              Am
    We'd bathe ourselves and say a prayer
    Dm                        Am
    And now the river's gonna take you
    A#                            D
    To meet those other souls somewhere

You used to sail your boat to Calcutta
All the way out to the sea
Making headway for your mistress
Freedom from idolatry
How could you leave me, Grandpa?
Passing through in your sleep
No goodbyes, no replies
Just a vacant bed with cold sheets

    [REFRAIN]

Who drove your train last night, Grandpa?
How did it find it's way back home?
The engine's cold, the tracks are lonely
The cars just sit there all alone
Where did you sleep last night, Grandpa?
While I was listening to the rain
What did you dream last night, Grandpa?
Or will you ever dream again?

    [REFRAIN]
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