F 2010
D 2220
A7 0100
G 0232
A 2100
C 0003
Dm 2210
Em 0432

A

Winding your way down on Baker Street, light in your head and dead on your feet

Em G

D

Well, another crazy day, you'll drink the night away and forget about everything

A

This city desert makes you feel so cold, it's got so many people, but it's got no soul

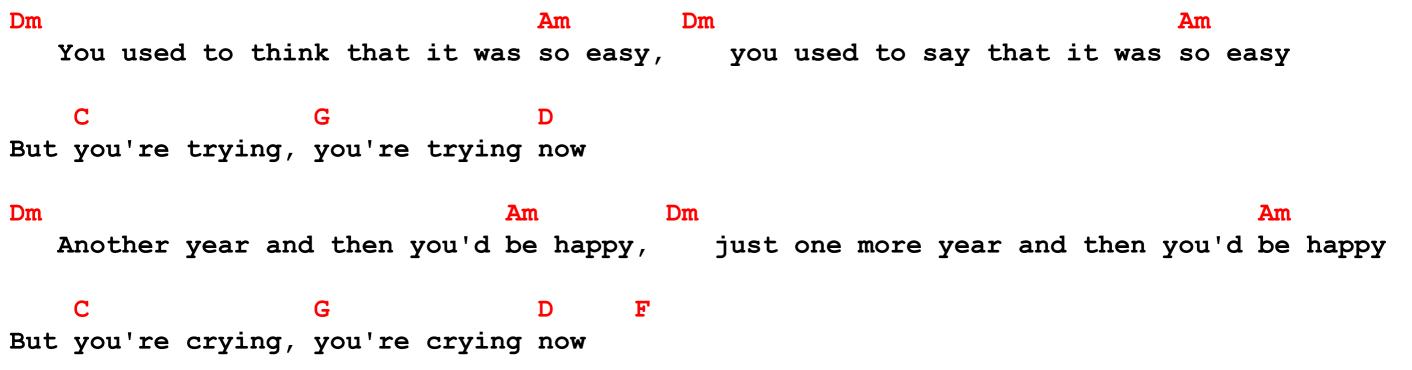
Em G

And it's taken you so long to find out you were wrong when you thought it held everything

F	2010
D	2220
A7	0100
G	0232
A	2100
C	0003
Dm	2210

Em

0432



F	2010
D	2220
A7	0100
G	0232
A	2100
С	0003
Dm	2210
Em	0432

F 2010
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A 2100
C 0003
Dm 2210
Em 0432

7

Way down the street there's a light in his place he opens the door he's got that look on his face

Em G

And he asks you where you've been, you tell him who you've seen and you talk about anything

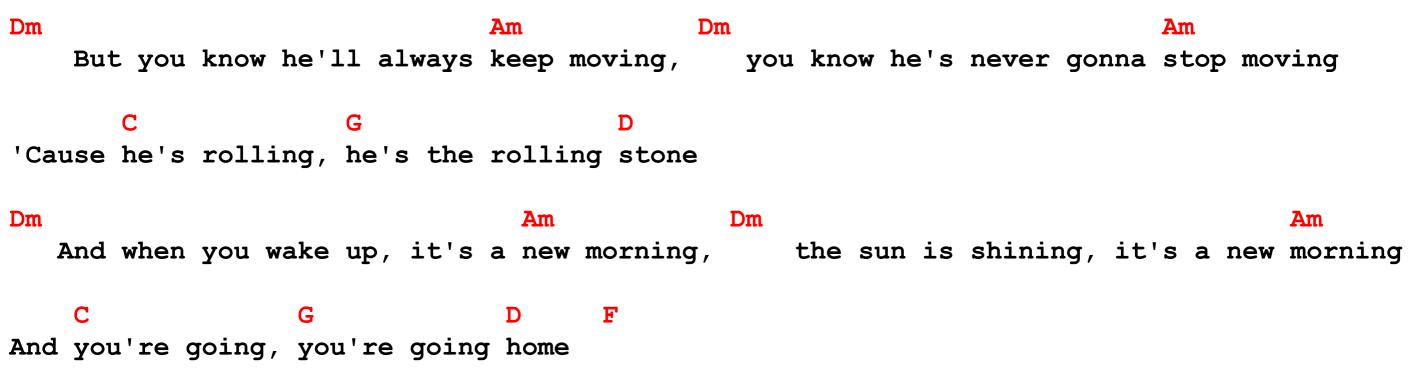
A

He's got this dream about buying some land he's gonna give up the booze and the one-night stands

Em G D

And then he'll settle down in some quiet little town and forget about everything

F	2010
D	2220
A7	0100
G	0232
A	2100
С	0003
Dm	2210
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