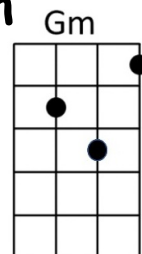


Casey's Last Ride by Chris Kristofferson

Arr. By C Hunnisett Oct 24



Intro: [Dm] Dm] [C] C] [Bb] [Bb] [A] [A/]

[Dm/] Casey joins the hollow sound of [C/] silent people walking down
The [Bb/] stairway to the subway in the [A/] shadows down below
[Dm/] Following their footsteps through the [C/] neon darkened corridors
Of [Bb/] silent desperation, never [A/] speaking to a soul

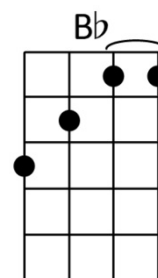
The [Bb] poison air he's breathing has a [F] dirty smell of dying
Cos it's [Gm] never seen the sunshine and it's [A] never felt the rain

But [Dm] Casey minds the arrows and [C] ignores the fatal echoes
Of the [Bb] clicking of the turnstile and the [A] rattle of his [Dm] chains
[Dm/]

[F] "Oh" she said "Casey it's been so long since I've [C] seen you"
"Here" she said "Just a kiss to make a body [F] smile
"See" she said "I've put on new stockings just to [C] please you"
"Lord" she said, "Casey can you only stay a [F] while?" [F/]

[Dm] Casey leaves the underground and [C] stops inside the Golden Crown
For [Bb] something wet to wipe away the [A] chill that's on his bones
[Dm] Seeing his reflection in the [C] lives of all the lonely men
Who [Bb] reach for anything they can to [A] keep from going home

[Bb] Standing in the corner, Casey [F] drinks his pint of bitter
Never [Gm] glancing in the mirror at the [A] people passing by
Then he [Dm] stumbles as his leaving and he [C] wonders if the reason
Is the [Bb] beer that's in his belly or the [A] tear that's in his [Dm] eye
[Dm/]



[F]"Oh" she said "I suppose you seldom think about [C] me"
"Now" she said "Now that you've a family of your [F] own"
"Still" she said "It's so blessed good to feel your [C] body"
"Lord" she said "Casey it's a shame to be [F] alone

[F] [Gm] [Gm] [C] [C] [F] [F/]