Spoon River

As recorded by Steve Goodman (Capo at 4 for key of B, capo at 5 for key of C)

G          Em         Am           C            G       Em Am D
All of the river boat gamblers are losing their shirts
G          Em          Am           C            G          Em Am D
All of the brave Union soldier boys sleep in the dirt
G                  Em     Am           C           G       Em Am D
But you know and I know, there never was reason to hurt
G          Am              C         D                         G
All of our lives... were entwined to begin with, here in Spoon River.
G          C          D          G

G          Em     Am           C           G       Em Am D
All of the calico dresses, the gingham and lace,
G           Em          Am            C         G      Em Am D
Are up in the attic with Grandfather's derringer case.
G                  Em           Am         C       G     Em Am D
There's words whispered down in the parlour, a shadowy face.
G          Am        C          D                      G
The morning is heavy with one more beginning, here in Spoon River.
G          C          D          G

G          Em          Am             C        G     Em Am D
Come to the dance, Mary Perkins, I like you right well,
G          Em     Am            C    G       Em Am D
The union's preserved, if you listen you'll hear all the bells,
G                  Em     Am           C           G       Em Am D
There must be a heaven, God knows that I've seen mostly hell,
G          Am              C         D                      G
My rig is outside, come and ride through the morning, here in Spoon River.
G          C          D          G

G          Em          Am           C            G       Em Am D
All of the river boat gamblers are losing their shirts
G          Em         Am           C            G       Em Am D
All of the brave Union soldier boys sleep in the dirt
G                  Em     Am           C           G       Em Am D
But you know and I know, there never was reason to hurt
G          Am              C         D                         G
All of our lives... were entwined to begin with, here in Spoon River.
G          C          D          G