THE TORCH SINGER
John Prine

C     D          G
THE NIGHT CLUB WAS BURNING FROM THE TORCH SINGER'S SONG
C     G
AND THE SWEAT WAS FLOODIN' HER EYES
G     C
THE CATWALK SQUEAKED 'NEATHER THE BARTENDER'S FEET
G     D          G
AND THE SMOKE WAS TOO HEAVY TO RISE
C     G
SHE SANG OF THE LOVE THAT LEFT HER
C     G          D
AND OF THE WOMAN THAT SHE'LL NEVER BE
G     C
MADE ME FEEL LIKE THE BUCK AND A QUARTER
D     G          C
THAT I PAID 'EM TO LISTEN AND SEE
D     G          C          D          G
THAT I PAID 'EM TO LISTEN AND SEE
G         C          D          G
I WAS BORN DOWN IN KANSAS 'NEATH THE OCTOBER SKY
C     G          D
WORKED THE DAY SHIFT FROM SEVEN TO THREE
G     C          G          D          G
AND THE ONLY RELIEF THAT I RECEIVE IS NEARER MY GOD TO THEE
C     G
SHE CONSTANTLY THROWS ME OFF TIMING
C     G          D
LEAVES ME STANDING BOTH NAKED AND BARE
G     C
MAKES ME FEEL LIKE THE SUNDAY FUNNIES
D     G          C          D          G
AFTER EVERYTHINGS GONE OFF THE AIR EVERYTHING’S GONE OFF THE AIR
G         C          D          G
I PICKED THROUGH THE ASHES OF THE TORCH SINGER'S SONG
C     G          D          G
AND I ORDERED MY MONEY A ROUND FOR WHISKEY AND PAIN BOTH TASTE THE SAME
G     D          G          C          G
DURING THE TIME THEY GO DOWN. SHE SANG OF THE LOVE THAT LEFT HER
C     G          D
AND OF THE WOMAN THAT SHE'LL NEVER BE
G     C
MADE ME FEEL LIKE THE BUCK AND A QUARTER
D     G          C
I PAID 'EM TO LISTEN AND SEE
D     G
I PAID 'EM TO LISTEN AND SEE

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