

Grand Central Station, March 18, 1977

Steve Forbert

Capo up 2 - D harp

Intro riff 2x

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e ---00-----0---00---00---00---00---00---00---00---
B ---11-----1---11---11---11---11---11---11---11---
G ---00-----0---00---00---00---00---00---00---00---
D -----0h2---3---2-----0-----0-----
A -3-----2-----3-----
E -----
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Dm F C Dm F C Dm F C A7
Grand Central Station wheels and it deals, the crowds rush and scramble,
D7 G
Round past the newsstands and out across the floors

Dm F C Dm F C Dm F C A7
And I did some singing, and I played guitar, down near a doorway,
D7 G
howling out words and banging out chords.

C Em Am Em F
Well, think what you will, laugh if you like, it don't make no difference to me.
C Em F G C
I'll open my case, and I might catch a coin, but all ears may listen for free
Intro riff

Dm F C Dm F C Dm F C A7
Big clocks were tickin', trains came and went, sad, ragged figures
D7 G
limped in the hallways and dug through the trash

Dm F C Dm F C Dm F C A7
While old folks and young folks, passed in a flood, on dashing somewhere,
D7 G
wrapped in their lives and gone in a flash

Chorus

Bridge/Harp solo - 2x

| G | | F | C | G | | | |

Dm F C Dm F C Dm F C A7
Well, a man came a talkin', he stopped where I stood. He warned me so gravely,
D7 G
'The cops here'll nab ya, boy and they'll take ya right on down,' yes, but

Dm F C Dm F C Dm F C A7
I took my chances, and luck saw me through, I stayed until I'd finished,
D7 G
Played what I pleased and poured out my sound

Chorus