Four and twenty years ago, I come into this life

The son of a woman and a man who lived in strife

He was tired of bein’ poor, and he wasn’t into sellin’ door to door

And he worked like the devil to be more

A different kind of poverty now upsets me so

Night after sleepless night, I walk the floor and I want to know

Why am I so alone? Where is my woman can I bring her home?

Have I driven her away? Is she gone?
Interlude:

Mornin’, comes the sunrise, and I’m driven to my bed
I see that it is empty and there’s devils in my head
I em-brace the many colored beast.
I grow weary of the torment, can there be no peace?
And I find myself just wishin’ that my life would simply cease
Introduction: | D | Dsus | Dadd9 | D | D | Dsus | D | (X2)

D Dsus D
Four and twenty years ago, I come into this life

D Dsus D
The son of a woman and a man who lived in strife

F G D F G D
He was tired of bein’ poor, and he wasn't into sellin’ door to door

F G D D7 D D7 D
And he worked like the devil to be more

Interlude: D Dsus Dadd9 D Dsus D

D Dsus D
A different kind of poverty now upsets me so

D Dsus D
Night after sleepless night, I walk the floor and I want to know

F G D F G D
Why am I so alone? Where is my woman can I bring her home?

F G D D7 D D7 D
Have I driven her away? Is she gone?

Interlude: D Dsus Dadd9 D Dsus D

D Dsus D
Mornin’, comes the sunrise, and I'm driven to my bed

D Dsus D
I see that it is empty and there's devils in my head

F G D
I em-brace the many colored beast.

F G D
I grow weary of the torment, can there be no peace?

F G D
And I find myself just wishin’ that my life would simply cease