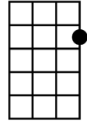
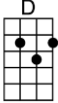
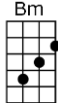


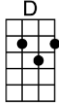
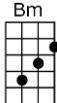
SING F#

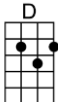
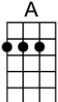
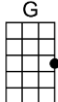
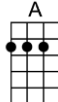
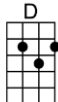


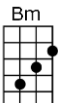
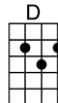
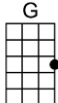
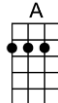
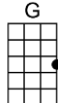
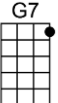
SLIP SLIDIN' AWAY (BAR)-Paul Simon

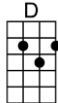
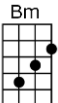
4/4 1...2...1234

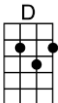
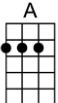
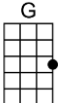
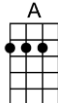
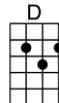
Intro: |  | $\frac{1}{2}$ |  | $\frac{1}{2}$ | (X2)

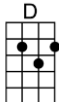
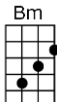
 
Slip slidin' a-way, slip slidin' a-way

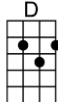




    
You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way

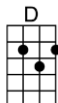
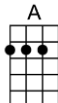
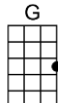
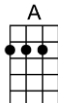
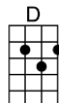
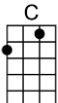
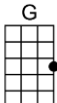
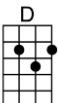
     
I know a man, he came from my home town. He wore his passion for his woman like a thorny crown
I know a woman, became a wife. These are the very words she uses to des-cribe her life

 
He said, "Do-lores, I live in fear.
She said a good day ain't got no rain

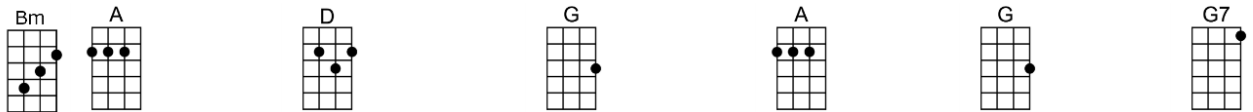
    
My love for you's so over-whelming, I'm a-fraid that I will disap-pear
She said a bad day's when I lie in bed, and think of things that might have been

 
Slip slidin' a-way, slip slidin' a-way

    
1. You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way (2nd verse)

       
2. You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way

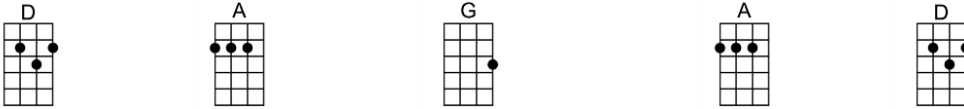
p.2. Slip Slidin' Away



And, I know a fa - ther who had a son. He longed to tell him all the reasons for the things he'd done



He came a long way, just to ex-plain



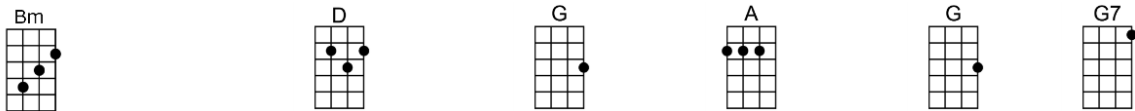
He kissed his boy as he lay sleeping, then he turned around, and headed home a-gain



He's slip slidin', slip slidin' a-way



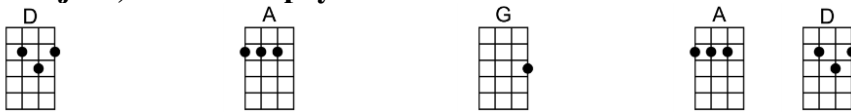
You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way



God only knows, God makes his plans, the infor-mation's una-vailable to the mortal man



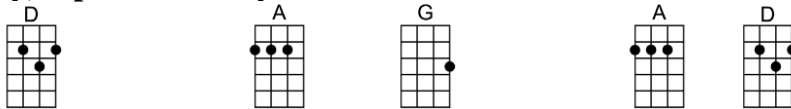
We're workin' our jobs, collect our pay



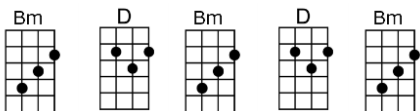
Believe we're gliding down the highway, when, in fact, we're slip slidin' a-way



Slip slidin' a-way, slip slidin' a-way



You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way (X2)



Outro: etc. (fade)

SLIP SLIDIN' AWAY - Paul Simon

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | D | / | Bm | / | (X2)

D Bm
Slip slidin' a-way, slip slidin' a-way

D A G A D
You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way

Bm D G A G G7
I know a man, he came from my home town. He wore his passion for his woman like a thorny crown

D Bm D A G A D
He said, "Do-lores, I live in fear. My love for you's so over-powering, I'm a-fraid that I will disap-pear

D Bm
Slip slidin' a-way, slip slidin' a-way

D A G A D
You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way

Bm D G A G G7
I know a woman, became a wife. These are the very words she uses to des-cribe her life

D Bm
She said a good day ain't got no rain

D A G A D
She said a bad day's when I lie in bed, and think of things that might have been

D Bm
Slip slidin' a-way, slip slidin' a-way

D A G A D C G D
You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way

Bm A D G A G G7
And, I know a fa - ther who had a son. He longed to tell him all the reasons for the things he'd done

D Bm
He came a long way, just to ex-plain

D A G A D
He kissed his boy as he lay sleeping, then he turned around, and headed home a-gain

D Bm
He's slip slidin', slip slidin' a-way

D A G A D C G D C G D
You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way

Bm D G A G G7
God only knows, God makes his plans, the infor-mation's una-vailable to the mortal man

D Bm
We're workin' our jobs, collect our pay

D A G A D
Believe we're gliding down the highway, when, in fact, we're slip slidin' a-way

D Bm
Slip slidin' a-way, slip slidin' a-way

D A G A D
You know the nearer your desti-nation, the more you're slip slidin' a-way (X2)

Outro: Bm D Bm D Bm etc. (fade)