

IN THE SHELTER

A, E, E - A, E
E E E E E A A
IN THE SHELTER, IN THE MORNING AS THE SUN WAS BRIGHTLY GLEAMING
F#m F#m F#m F#m
I HEARD HER CRYING OUT "WHAT IS IT ALL ABOUT?
E A E
I JUST DON'T KNOW, BUT I CAN'T GO BACK HOME."
E E E E E A A
LONELY PRINCESS, ALL THE DAYS OUT ON YOUR OWN ARE GROWING EMPTY.
F#m F#m F#m F#m E
NOTHIN' IS GOIN' WELL; IF YOU COULD ONLY TELL THEM HOW YOU FEEL.
A E E
BUT THEY'RE TOO REAL TO UNDERSTAND.
A A A A E E
TOO MANY TRITE EXPRESSIONS ENDING IN FORCED REJECTION LONG AGO.
A A A A E
TOO MANY INNOCENT FACES IN TOO MANY FAR OUT PLACES; SOMETHING'S WRONG.
E B7
LET ME TELL YOU THAT SOMETHING'S WRONG.
B A A E
IT'S BEEN THAT WAY SO LONG, AND IT'S A SHAME.

E E E E E A A
IT'S A STREET-CAR TO THE CITY, WHERE SHE KNOWS THAT SHE MAY LOSE IT ALL
F#m F#m F#m F#m
RIDING FOR JUST A DIME, TAKING' HER OWN SWEET TIME
E A E
AND KNOWING WELL THAT THIS COULD BE HER FINAL FALL,
E E D E E A A
PAST THE BOUTIQUE, DOWN THE ALLEY, TO THE RIVER, PEOPLE PASS HER BY.
F#m F#m F#m F#m
SHE SITS ON THE BIG GRAY ROCKS; TAKES OFF HER BOOTS AND SOCKS
E A E E
NOT KNOWING WHAT SHE WILL DO NEXT; JUST STARTS TO CRY.
A A A A E E
TOO MANY SMALL SUGGESTIONS ENDING IN ANGRY QUESTIONS FROM HER DAD.
A A A A E
TOO MANY T. V. DINNERS; AH, EVERYONE LOVES A WINNER, BUT SHE WAS LOST.
A E
NO ONE KNOWS THE TRIALS SHE HAD.

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