

WEDNESDAY MORNING, 3 A.M.

**G** **Em** **C** **Bm Bm**  
I CAN HEAR THE SOFT BREATHING OF THE GIRL THAT I LOVE  
**G** **Am** **D** **D** **D**  
AS SHE LIES HERE BESIDE ME A-SLEEP WITH THE NIGHT  
**G** **Em** **C** **Bm** **Bm**  
AND HER HAIR, IN A FINE MIST, FLOATS ON MY PILLOW  
**G** **Am** **C D** **G** **G** **G** **Am** **Am** **G** **G**  
REFLECTING THE GLOW OF THE WINTER MOONLIGHT

**G** **Em** **C** **Bm** **Bm**  
SHE IS SOFT, SHE IS WARM, BUT MY HEART REMAINS HEAVY.  
**G** **Am** **D** **D** **D**  
AND I WATCH AS HER BREASTS GENTLY RISE, GENTLY FALL,  
**G** **Em** **C** **Bm** **Bm**  
FOR I KNOW WITH THE FIRST LIGHT OF DAWN I'LL BE LEAVING  
**G** **Am** **C D** **G** **G**  
AND TONIGHT WILL BE ALL I HAVE LEFT TO RECALL.

**G** **Em** **C** **Bm** **Bm**  
OH, WHAT HAVE I DONE, WHY HAVE I DONE IT  
**G** **Am** **D** **D** **D**  
I'VE COMMITTED A CRIME, I'VE BROKEN THE LAW  
**G** **Em** **C** **Bm** **Bm**  
FOR TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS AND PIECES OF SILVER,  
**G** **Am** **C D** **G** **G** **Am** **Am** **G** **G**  
I HELD UP AND ROBBED A HARD LIQUOR STORE.

**G** **Em** **C** **Bm** **Bm**  
MY LIFE SEEMS UNREAL, MY CRIME AN ILLUSION  
**G** **Am** **D** **D** **D**  
A SCENE BADLY WRITTEN IN WHICH I MUST PLAY,  
**G** **Em** **C** **Bm** **Bm**  
YET I KNOW AS I GAZE AT MY YOUNG LOVE BESIDE ME  
**G** **Am** **C C DD** **G G** **Am** **Am** **G** **G**  
THE MORNING IS JUST A FEW HOURS AWAY.