



That Old Town of Mine

1)

D **D/C# bass** **D/B bass** **D**

Morning take it out on me, you're just one more day for me to see

G **A7** **D**

As I hear the songs of that old town.

repeat

Born old under these northern skies, well I learned the words

and thought that I could fly

Oh Mother to my Mother you nurtured me

A7 G A

Chorus

Bm **F#m** **Bm** **F#m**

That old town of mine, her blood spilling into the Tyne

G **A7** **D**

Oh river you ran away with my dreams

The long nights in the old Black Bull, we were falling in and out of love

We were all living the songs of that old town.

And the songs we sang and all the tunes we played

And all the smiles we shared with all the friends we made

We were all walking the long way home.

Chorus

Songs swim up from these old streets and swooping choruses sweep me off my feet

As I sing the songs of that old town.

For as kids we fought and cried and like striking sparks I watched them fade and die

But their rhythms run on, rhyming in me.

Chorus