Intro: Em (x4)

Well I'll be damned

Here comes your ghost again

But that's not unusual

Its just that the moon is full

And you happened to call

Em

And here I sit

Hand on the telephone

I'm hearing a voice I'd known

A couple of light years ago

Heading straight for a fall

You burst on the scene

Already a legend

The unwashed phenomenon

The original vagabond

You strayed into my arms

Εm

And there you stayed

Temporarily lost at sea

The madonna was yours for free

The girl on the half-shell

Could keep you unharmed

Pont: Am Em Am Em B7 Em

Em

As I remember,

Your eyes were bluer than robins' eggs

My poetry was lousy you said

Where are you calling from?

A booth in mid-west

Ten years ago

I bought you some cuff-links

You bought me someth<u>i</u>ng

We both know what memories can bring

They bring diamonds and rust

Now I see you standing with brown leaves falling all around

And snow in your hair Bm
Now you're smiling out of the window

of that crummy hotel

Over Washington square

Our breath comes out of white clouds

Mingles and hangs in the air

Speaking strictly for me

We both could have died then and

Now your telling me

Your not nostalgic

Then give me another word for it

You who are so good w<u>i</u>th words

And keeping things vague

Cos I need some of that vagueness now

Its all come back too clearly

Yes I loved you dearly

And if you're_offering diamonds and rust

I've already paid