

52.Wednesday Morning 3 Am.FA CHORDU OK! <http://www.guitaretab.com/p/paul-simon/181251.html>

[Intro] **F Gm Gm F**

F Dm Bb Am

I can hear the soft breathing of the girl that I love,

F Gm C

As she lies here beside me asleep with the night,

F Dm Bb Am

And her hair, in a fine mist floats on my pillow,

F Gm Bb C F

Reflecting the glow of the winter moonlight.

F Gm Gm F

F Dm Bb Am

She is soft, she is warm, but my heart remains heavy,

F Gm C

And I watch as her breasts gently rise, gently fall,

F Dm Bb Am

For I know with the first light of dawn I'll be leaving,

F Gm Bb F

And tonight will be all I have left to recall.

F Gm Gm F

F Dm Bb Am

Oh, what have I done, why have I done it,

F Gm C

I've committed a crime, I've broken the law,

F Dm Bb Am

For twenty-five dollars and pieces of silver,

F Gm Bb F

I held up and robbed a hard liquor store.

F Gm Gm F

F Dm Bb Am

My life seems unreal, my crime an illusion,

F Gm C

A scene badly written in which I must play,

F Dm Bb Am

Yet I know as I gaze at my young love beside me,

F Gm Bb C F

The morning is just a few hours away.

[Outro]

F Gm Gm F

