

Five O Clock World/On Broadway/Ferry Across The Mersey

[D] Up every [C] mornin' just to [D] keep a [C] job
 I gotta [D] fight my [C] way through the [D] hustling [C] mob
 [D] Sounds of the [C] city poundin' [D] in my [C] brain
 While a-[D]-nother day [C] goes down the [D] drain [C]

But its a [G] five o'clock [C] world when the [G] whistle [C] blows
 [G] No one owns a [C] piece of my [G] time [C]
 And there's a [G] five o'clock [C] me in-[G]-side my [C] clothes
 [G] Thinkin' that the world looks [A7] fine, yeah [D] [C] [D] [C]

[D] They say the [C] neon [D] lights are [C] bright on [D] broad~[C]~way [D] [C]
 [D] They say there's [C] always [D] magic [C] in the [D] air [C] [D] [C]
 [G] But when you're [F] walkin' [G] down that [F] street
 [G] And you ain't [F] had e-[G]-nough to [A] eat
 [D] The glitter [C] rubs right [D] off and [C] you're no-[D]-where [C] [D] [C]

[D] Life [C] [D] goes on [C] day after [D] day [C] [D] [C]
 [D] Hearts [C] [D] torn in [C] every [D] way [C] [D] [C]
 So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey ~ Cause this [Em] land's the place I [A] love
 And here I'll [D] stay [C] [D] [C]

[D] Tradin' my [C] time for the [D] pay I [C] get
 [D] Livin on [C] money that I [D] aint made [C] yet
 [D] Gotta keep [C] goin' gotta [D] make my [C] way
 But I [D] live for the [C] end of the [D] day [C]

Cuz its a [G] five o'clock [C] world when the [G] whistle [C] blows
 [G] No one owns a [C] piece of my [G] time, [C]
 Theres a [G] long-haired [C] girl who [G] waits, I [C] know
 To [G] ease my troubled [A7] mind, yeah [D] [C] [D] [C]

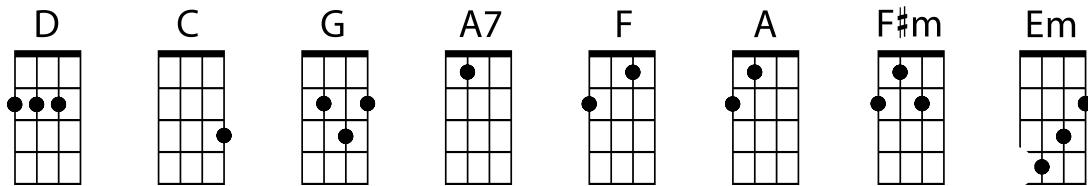
[D] They say the [C] women [D] treat you [C] fine on [D] Broad~[C]~way [D] [C]
 [D] But looking [C] at them [D] just gives [C] me the [D] blues [C] [D] [C]
 [G] 'Cause how ya [F] gonna [G] make some [F] time
 [G] When all you [F] got is [G] one thin [A] dime
 [D] And one thin [C] dime won't [D] even [C] shine your [D] shoes [C] [D] [C]

[D] People [C] [D] they [C] rush every[D]where [C] [D] [C]
 [D] Each [C] [D] with their [C] own secret [D] care [C] [D] [C]
 So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey ~ And [Em] always take me [A] there
 The place I [D] love [C] [D] [C]

In the [D] shelter of her [C] arms every-[D]-things O-[C]-K
 She [D] talks and the [C] world goes [D] slippin a-[C]-way
 And [D] I know the [C] reason I can [D] still go [C] on
 When [D] every other [C] reason is [D] gone [C]

In my [G] five o'clock [C] world she [G] waits for [C] me
 [G] Nothing else [C] matters at [G] all [C]
 Cuz [G] every time my [C] baby [G] smiles at [C] me
 I [G] know thats its all worth-[A7]-while

Outtro: [D] [C] [D] [C] [D] [C] ~ [D tremolo]



In Bed By Ten

July 2017 - Tavit