

# Down By The Henry Moore

(Written and recorded by Murray McLauchlan, 1975)

(G)I walked down to Kensington Market, bought me a fish to (Em)fry.  
I (G)went to the Silver (C)Dollar looked a (D)stranger in the (G)eye.  
A friend of mine says that he don't think this town's so out of (Em)sight.  
But (G)he's got shades a(C)round his soul  
and he (D)thinks he's seen the (G)light.

(G)Singin' don't you want to keep on moving.  
Don't you want to get (Em)undone.  
(G)Don't you want to change from (C)losing.  
(G)Don't you want to (D)have some (G)fun.

(G)I went down to the Palm Grove, I was jumpin' around the (Em)room.  
I was (G)wearing my (C)sneakers down and (D)castin' away my (G)gloom.  
This fat girl come up and grabbed me. She sat me on her (Em)knee.  
She (G)said you wrote that (C)Farmer's Song  
and she (D)spilled a drink on (G)me.

*(chorus)*

(G)I went down to the Henry Moore, skated all in the (Em)Square  
The (G)moon above my (C)shoulder and the (D)ice was in my (G)hair  
Alone but never lonely, that's how I like to (Em)be  
If you (G)want to have fun like a (C)rock'n roll bum  
don't (D)think the worst of (G)me.

*(chorus)*

