

This is how I looked When I was 21
Sabodog

(D)21 or so were the (G)pennies in my pocket,
I was (A)heading downtown with (D)nothing to do.
(D)When a ten dollar bill blew (G)up against my shin,
(A) all I could say was (D) how do you do.

(G)I folded it nice and (A)put it in my shirt
(G)Started looking at my prospects in a brand new (A)way
(G)Picked up my step and (A) headed to the bar-room
(G)Thinking of beer and the (A)games of pool I'd (D)play

(D)Well, I stayed real late, even (G)won a few games,
(A)Drank a lot of beer, and (D) talked to Jenny-May
(D)Looked in my pocket and I only (G)had a dollar,
I (A)tipped my hat and was on my (D) way.

(G)Easy come, Easy (A)go
That's (G)how I play the game that's (A)how I roll
(G) Sometimes it's a dollar, (A) sometimes it's a twenty
(G) Sometimes I got nothing, (A) sometimes I got (D) plenty

(D)So, listen to my story, (G)listen to my tale,
(A)I'm a happy bum on a (D) no-where trail
(D)I got no place that I (G) want to run
(A) this is how I looked when I (D)was Twenty-one.