enter is 150 2 lenes

3/8/

Tom Paxton

## Leaving London

With a/dark and rolling/sea between/my true love and/me

I keep/walking through this/cold, hard/town /

While I/wait for better/days, I could/use a place to/stay

Or a/floor where I could/lay my blanket/down /

If I could/beg, steal or/borrow /

A/ticket on/some ship or/plane / D /

I'd be leaving/London tomorrow /

To/fly to my/own love again /

Break - | G | Em | G | Em | G | D | G |

Up at/dawn to change my/shirt and to/wash away the/dirt Then it's/over to American Express /
Not one/letter did I/find, no she/didn't send one/line
Though I/know she has my/forwarding address /

## Chorus & break

Last/night the Troubadour was so/full they barred the/door
And I/sang a song she/knows quite/well /
But it/wouldn't take too/long to make/up another/song
For a/lonesome and a/last farewell /

Chorus (twice) & ending (Beesk)