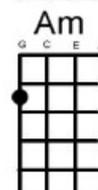
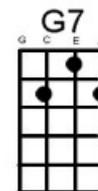
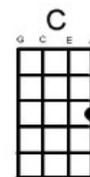


Tar and Cement Verdelle Smith

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VUmtX9w99aE>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm



[C] The town I came from was quiet and [G7] small
We played in the meadows where the grass grew so [C] tall
In summer the lilacs would grow every[G7]where
The laughter of children would float in the [C] air
[C] As I grew older I had to [G7] roam
Far from my family far from my [C] home
Into the city where lives can be [G7] spent
Lost in the shadows of tar and ce[C]ment
[C] And every [Am] night I'd sit alone and learn what loneliness [C] meant
Up in my [Am] rented room above the world of tar and ce[C]ment
[C] Each day I'd wake up and look at the [G7] sky
Think of the meadows where I used to [C] lie
Then I'd remember all of that's [G7] gone
You're in the city you better push [C] on
Get what you came for before it's too [G7] late
Get what you came for the meadows can [C] wait
[C] So every [Am] night I'd sit alone and learn what loneliness [C] meant
Up in my [Am] rented room above the world of tar and ce[C]ment
[C] Many years later tired at [G7] last
I headed for home to look for my [C] past
I looked for the meadows there wasn't a [G7] trace
Six lanes of highway had taken their [C] place
Where were the lilacs and all that they [G7] meant
Nothing but acres of tar and ce[C]ment
Yet I can [Am] see it there so clearly now where has it [C] gone
Yes I can [Am] see it there so clearly now where has it [C] gone
[C] Where are the meadows [Am] tar and cement
[C] Where are the lilacs [Am] tar and cement
And [C] where is the tall grass [Am] tar and cement
The [C] laughter of children [Am] tar and cement
[C] Nothing but acres [Am] tar and cement
[C] Acres and acres [Am] tar and cement [C]