

The Ghost of Tom Joad

Intro HmHmHmHm HmHmHmHm AAHmHm

Hm A Hm D A

Man walkin' long the railroad tracks, Goin' some place there's no going back

A

Highway patrol choppers comin' up over the ridge

Hm A Hm

Hot soup on a campfire under the bridge

Hm A Hm D A

Shelter line stretchin' round the corner, Welcome to the new world order

A

Families sleepin' in their cars in the Southwest

Hm A Hm

No home no job no peace no rest

G D A Hm

The highway is alive tonight, But nobody's kiddin' nobody about where it goes

A Hm A Hm

I'm sittin' down here in the campfire light, Searchin' for the ghost of Tom Joad

He pulls a prayer book out of his sleeping bag

Preacher lights up a butt and takes a drag

Waitin' for when the last shall be first and the first shall be last

In a cardboard box neath the underpass

Got a one-way ticket to the promised land

You got hole in your belly and a gun in your hand

Sleeping on a pillow of solid rock, Bathin' in the city aqueduct

Chorus + G D/Hm A Hm 2x

Now Tom said: "Mom, wherever there's cop beatin' a guy

Wherever a hungry newborn baby cries

Where there's a fight gainst blood and hatred in the air

Look for me Mom I'll be there

Wherever there's somebody fightin' for a place to stand

Or decent job or helping hand

Wherever somebody's strugglin' to be free

Look in their eyes Mom you'll see me"

Chorus 2x

G D/Hm A Hm 3x