

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