



# St Peter's Rendevous – The Warratahs 228

D x4

BPM 136 4/4

**D** **Am** **C** **G**  
 Hey..... It's been a long, hard winter, my friend, seemed to get here early this year  
**D** **Am** **C** **G**  
 And the old man knows, it's the end of the road, still he don't feel no pain  
**D** **Am** **C** **G**  
 And if I could, I would pack my things and walk, not to hear those words again  
**G** **C** **D** **G** **C**  
 When he said, "Yeah, you gotta be somebody," that's what he always says, but now  
**G** **D** **Am** **Am**  
 The old man is sleeping again, probably dreaming of the dreams that never came true  
**Am** **C** **G**  
 We never had too much to say

## [Chorus]

**G** **D** **Am**  
 His cigarette burned down to the end, wondering what he's gonna do  
**Am** **C** **G** **G**  
 He knows he's gonna be early for St. Peter's rendezvous

## [Bridge Instrumental]

**D** **Am** **C** **G**  
 Hey, they're tearing our old town apart, closing down the railways  
**D** **Am** **C** **G**  
 And there is no love lost between us at this time, and no words that could explain  
**G** **C** **D** **G** **C**  
 He just say, "Hey, I wasn't born yesterday," that's what he liked to say, but now  
**G** **D** **Am**  
 The old man is sleeping again, probably dreaming of the things that can never be  
**Am** **C** **G**  
 Pity, we still ain't got much to say

## [Chorus] then [Bridge Instrumental]

**D** **D** **Am** **C** **C** **C** **G** **G** x2  
**G** **C** **D** **G** **C**  
 He just say, "Yeah, you gotta be somebody," that's what he always says, but now  
**G** **D** **Am** **Am**  
 The old man is sleeping again, probably dreaming of the things that can never be  
**Am** **C** **G**  
 Pity we still ain't got much to say

## [Chorus] then

**[Outro]** **D** **D** **C** **G** **G** **G** then finish on **G**