

FORTY-DEUCE

D Bm G D
 As I roved out one May morning on down by old Times Square
 A EM G A
 I met a sportin lady, Sweet Nancy was her name
 EM G A
 She said "me dearest darlin', you're so young and you smell so sweet
 Bm G
 But you'll age 10 years in 20 days down on 42nd Street

She took me upstairs to a room with cobwebs on the wall
 She said "lie down, me darlin', you and I are gonna have a ball
 And as she kissed me virgin tears away, she sang in her sweet voice
 Fare thee well my 42nd street, goodbye my forty-deuce

G F#M EM G F#m A G F#M Em G F#M A

In the years to come I had occasion to remember sweet Nancy's song
 For I fell in with bad company and I lived me life all wrong
 I did everything forbidden by bible, book and creed
 'Til I'd no more virgin tears to shed down on 42nd Street

I fell in with two blaggards, Spider Murphy and Jem Black
 And we terrorized Hells Kitchen, we robbed both white and black
 And we never gave a damn about the Narcos or the Vice
 For the days were short and the nights were long down on dear old
 forty-deuce

D G Em A D A D G Em D A (2) B7

UP TO E

One night on 7th Avenue I was accosted by the law
 They said we've got your number, boy, you're time is gettin' short
 Take our advice, me bucko, kick the dust up with your heels
 And leave your false companions to die down on 42nd Street

But I was young and stupid and loyal to a fault
 I had a package in me shirt to deliver to Jem Black
 When I handed him his contraband I was pounced on by 2 narcs
 Spider Murphy had betrayed me, adios my forty-deuce

B A - G F#M Em G F#M A

D
 I spend 10 years in Sing Sing goin' slowly up the walls
 With revenge the only motive that kept me alive at all
 I came out of there a different man, cruel, vicious but discreet
 And I bought a gun and set off home, back to 42nd Street

I followed Spider Murphy into a church down by Times Square
And I blew him to blue blazes while he was kneelin' at his prayers
If you're ever searchin' for Jem Black, don't look for him at home
'Cause he's 40 feet down under the Hudson's dirty foam

So, darlin' Nancy, take me hand and give back me virgin tears
I'm goin' back to Sing Sing for five and fifty years
Please hold me like the first time and sing in your sweet voice
Fare thee well my 42nd Street, goodbye my forty-deuc

40 Deuce

Verse

Voc.

16

D

D

B⁻

G

D

A

E⁻

G

A

A

E⁻

G

A

D

E⁷ 1st x only

Break

B⁻

G

G

F#⁻

E⁻

G

F#⁻

A

2

Verse

15

D

Verse

15

D Vamp last x

G

E⁻

A

D

A

D

G

E⁻

D

A

3xs last time

A

B

E

C#⁻

fine

Concert

A E B F# A