My Sittin’ Window

|Bm A | D . | A . | G . | D . | A . | . . | . . | . . |

| D . | /F# . | G . | D . | G . | D . | Em . | A . |

In my sittin’ window I see people walking by,

Clouds up in the sky at the mercy of the wind

| D . | /F# . | G . | D . | G . | D . | Em . | A . |

In my sittin’ window I see the young boy on his bike

I always wave when he rides by and pops a wheelie now and then

| Bm . | A . | G . | D/F# . |Em . | A . |

He reminds me of a lad I used to know so long ago

| D . | /F# . | G . | D . | G . | D . | Em . | A . |

In my sittin’ window I see a couple and a movin’ van

With some boxes in their hand, guess that old house finally sold.

| Bm . | A . | G . | D/F# . |Em . | A . |

They act just like two fools I knew way back when

Takes me back again

**| Bm . | D . | /F# . | G . | Bm . | D . | C . | A . |**

**And no one knows I’m here and no one knows my name**

**I lived in this house for years, I hide behind this pain**

**| A . | D . | . . | G . | Em . | . . | A . | . . |** *(second time, extra measure of A)*

**And this old rockin chair somehow became my tomb**

**And they wonder why it stays cold in this room**

*Instrumental* | D . | /F# . | G . | D . | G . | D . | Em . | A . | (2x)

**CHORUS**

| D . | /F# . | G . | D . | G . | D . | Em . | A . |

In my sittin’ window I still see that union flag

Feel that hot lead in my back that turned the snow red on the ground

| D . | /F# . | G . | D . | G . | D . | Em . | A . |

In my sittin’ window I guess I’ll always stay 18

And Clara’s still the girl for me but I never got to tell her so

| Bm . | A . | G . | . . | Bm . | A . | G . | D/F# . |Em . | A . |

And she hummed Dixie as she watched ‘em lay me down

And every evening I still hear those cannon sounds… In my sittin’ window