

THE BLIND OLD TAPDANCER

6/78

Dm7 G7 CM7 Am7  
 WAY OVER TOWN WHERE IT'S POOR AND RUNDOWN  
 Dm7 G7 CM7 E<sup>b</sup>9  
 THERE'S A CORNER THERE THAT I REMEMBER REMEMBER  
 Dm7 G7 CM7 Am7  
 ON THE ONE SIDE A LIQUOR STORE, WINOS OUTSIDE THE DOOR  
 Dm7 G7 CM7 B<sup>b</sup>M7 A7  
 ON THE OTHER FOR WELFARE CHECKS FOLKS COMIN' IN THERE  
 Dm7 G7 CM7 A7  
 EVERY DAY WOULD COME ONE WHO CARED FOR SURE  
 Dm7 Em7 FM7 G7 C  
 HE'S THE BLIND OLD TAPDANCER

Dm7 G7 CM7 Am7  
 WITH A CANE IN HIS HAND AND A HAT WITH ITS BAND  
 Dm7 G7 CM7 E<sup>b</sup>9  
 HE WOULD POKE HIS WAY DOWN TO THE CORNER CORNER  
 Dm7 G7 CM7 Am7  
 MIDST THE MISERY THERE HIS ONE TALENT HE'D SHARE  
 Dm7 G7 CM7 B<sup>b</sup>M7 A7  
 HE'D PUT DOWN HIS CANE FOR THEM GONERS GONERS  
 Dm G7 CM7 A7  
 THEN HIS FEET 'GAN TO BEAT OUT A SYNCOPATED MEASURE  
 Dm7 Em7 FM7 G7 C  
 HE'S THE BLIND OLD TAPDANCER

C9  
 GO MAN, WOULD CALL A WINO WITH A BOTTLE  
 FM7  
 AND THE FOLKS WOULD STAND AROUND AND CLAP  
 D9  
 OH MAN, HE'D PULL OUT HIS THROTTLE  
 E<sup>b</sup>M7  
 DANCING AND CLICKING OUT LICKETY SPLIT  
 G7  
 AND WHEN HE DANCED HE'D NOT STUMBLE OR TRIP

Dm7 G7 CM7 Am7  
 SO HE BROUGHT A BRIEF SURCEASE OF SORROW TO ALL THESE  
 Dm7 G7 CM7 E<sup>b</sup>9  
 WHO STOOD DELIGHTEDLY AROUND HIS DANCING DANCING  
 Dm7 G7 CM7 Am7  
 THEN ONE DAY HE WASN'T THERE AND SO THE FOLKS JUST STOOD & STARED  
 Dm7 G7 CM7 B<sup>b</sup>M7 A7  
 AND I FORGOT THE CORNER THERE AND HIS DANCIN' DANCIN'  
 Dm7 G7 CM7 A7  
 YET WHEREVER I SEE SUCH POVERTY I SMILE AND REMEMBER  
 Dm7 Em7 FM7 G7 C  
 HIM THE BLIND OLD TAPDANCER

Dm7 G7 CM7 A7  
 WHEN I'M DOWN I SOMETIMES SWEAR I HEAR HIM TAPPIN' OUT FOR SURE  
 Dm7 C D7 G7 C  
 THE DANCE OF THE BLIND OLD TAPDANCER

# BLIND OLD TAPDANCER

6/78

(V) Dm7 G7 CM7 Am7 Dm7 G7 CM7 Eb9

wey over town where it's poor and run down there's a cor-ner there that I re-mem-ber re-mem-ber on

Dm7 G7 CM7 Am7 Dm G7 CM7 Bbm7 A7

one side a life - wot store wi-nos out side the door on the o-ther for well - sure checks folks come in there er-'ry

Dm7 G7 CM7 A7 Dm7 Em7 Fm7 G7 C

day would come one - who cared for sure he's the blind old tap. dan- cer

bridge C9 FM7

Go man would call a wi-now with a bot-tle and the folks want stand a-round and clap

D9 EbM7 G7

Oh man he'd pull out his throttle dancing clapping not like to split and when he danced he'd not stum-ble or trip

coda C Dm7 G7 CM7 A7 Dm7 C

when I'm down I some times hear him tap-pin' not for sure the dance of the blind old

D7 G7 C

tap dan- cer