[Capo 3rd fret]

D	Α	Em	G	
Sirens ring, shot	s ring out. A stra	nger cries, scre	eams out loud.	
D	J	Α	Em	G
I had my world,	strapped against	my back. I held	I my hands, neve	er knew how to act.
D Well the same	black line tha	t was drawn (on vou	
A	brack mile tha		Em	G
	me, and now i			=
D	А	Em	G	
	homeless man, I		_	ete.
Γ			m G	
On the steps alone, his guitar in hand, his fifty years, he stood where he stands.				
(Chorus x2)				
	D	A	Em	G
Now I'm walking home, on those streets, the river winds move my feet. Δ				
The subway stea	am, like silhouetto	es in dreams, G		
	tood by me), jus	t like moonbear	ns.	
(Chorus x2)				
D		Α	E	im G
Look out the wir	ndow, down upor	that street, ar A	nd gone like at m Em	idnight, was that man. G
But I see his six	strings, laid agair	nst that wall, ar A		they all look so small.
I got my fingers crossed on a shooting star, just like me, just moved on.				
(Chorus)				