

(intro) G

G C G
Elope with me Miss Private and we'll sail around the world
Am Em
I will be your Ferdinand and you my wayward girl
Am D
How many nights of talking in hotel rooms can you take?
Am D
How many nights of limping round on pagan holidays?
C Em
Oh, elope with me in private and we'll set something ablaze
Am D Em
A trail for the devil to erase

G C G
San Francisco's calling us, the Giants and Mets will play
Am Em
Piazza, New York catcher, are you straight or are you gay?
Am D
We hung about the stadium, we've got no place to stay
Am D
We hung about the tenderloin and tenderly you tell
C
About the saddest book you've ever read
Em
That always makes you cry
Am D Em
The statue's crying too and well he may

G C G
I love you I've a drowning grip on your adoring face
Am Em
I love you, my responsibility has found a place
Am D
Beside you and strong warnings in the guise of gentle words
Am D
Come wave upon me from the family wider net absurd
C Em
"You'll take care of her, I know it, you will do a better job"
Am D Em
Maybe, but not what she deserves

G C G
Elope with me Miss Private and we'll drink ourselves awake
Am Em
We'll taste the coffee houses and award certificates
Am D
a privy seal to keep the feel of 1960 style
Am D
We'll comment on the decor and we'll help the passer by
C Em
And at dusk when work is over we'll continue the debate
Am D Em

In a borrowed bedroom virginal and spare

G *C* *G*
The catcher hits for .318 and catches every day
Am *Em*
The pitcher puts religion first and rests on holidays
Am *D*
He goes into cathedrals and lies prostrate on the floor
Am *D*
He knows the drink affects his speed he's praying for a doorway
C *Em*
Back into the life he wants and the confession of the bench
Am *D* *Em*
Life outside the diamond is a wrench

G *C* *G*
I wish that you were here with me to pass the dull weekend
Am *Em*
I know it wouldn't come to love, my heroine pretend
Am *D*
A lady stepping from the songs we love until this day
Am *D*
You'd settle for an epitaph like "Walk Away, Renee"
C *Em*
The sun upon the roof in winter will draw you out like a flower
Am *D* *Em*
Meet you at the statue in an hour
Am *D* *Em*
Meet you at the statue in an hour

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