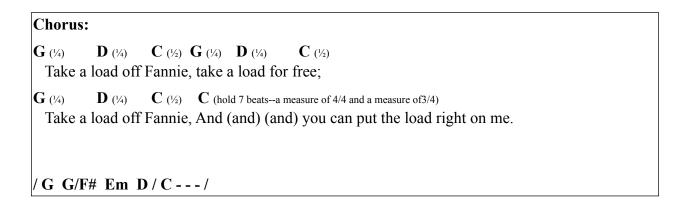
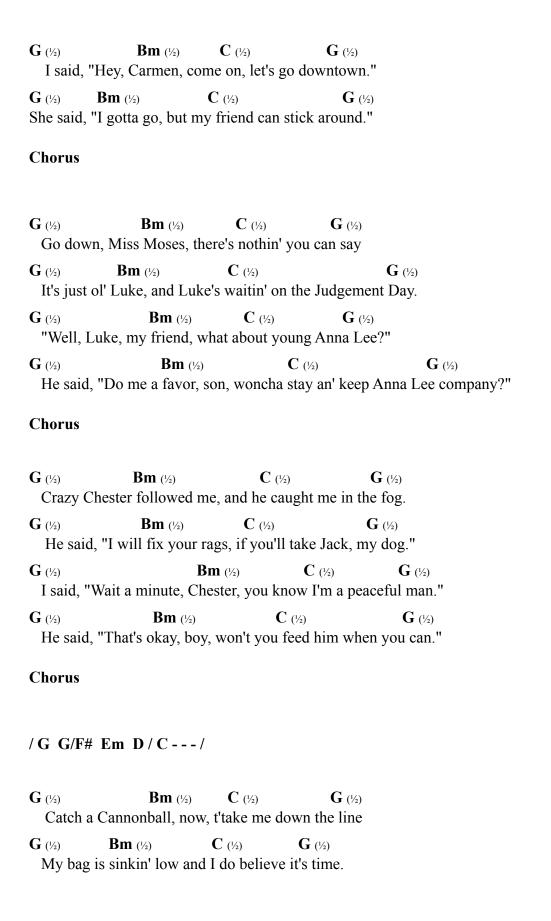


G (1/2) C (1/2) G (1/2) Bm (1/2) I pulled into Nazareth, I was feelin' about half past dead; Bm (1/2) C (½) I just need some place where I can lay my head. G (½) Bm (1/2) C (1/2) **G** (½) "Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?" **G** (½) Bm (1/2) C (½) G (½) He just grinned and shook my hand, and "No!", was all he said.



 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ I picked up my bag, I went lookin' for a place to hide; $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $C_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ When I saw Carmen and the Devil walkin' side by side.



Chorus

/ G G/F# Em D / C (hold) /