

Leaving Nancy

G C
In comes the train and the whole platform shakes.
D G
It stops with a shudder and a screaming of brakes.
C
The parting has come and my weary soul aches,
D G
I'm leaving my Nancy, oh.

C
You stand there beside me de-terminedly gay,
D C G
And you talk of the weather and e-vents of the day,
C
But your eyes tell me all that your tongue doesn't say.
D G
Good-bye my Nancy, oh.

C
And come a little closer,
D G
Lay your head upon my shoulder
C
And let me hold you one more time,
D G
Be-fore the whistle blows.

C
My suitcase is lifted and stowed on the train.
D G
A thousand regrets whirl a-round in my brain.
C
The ache in my heart is a black sea of pain.
D G
I'm leaving my Nancy, oh.

C
You stand there beside me so lovely to see,
D G
But the grip of your hand is an unspoken plea.
C
You're not fooling yourself and you're not fooling me.
D G
Good-bye my Nancy, oh.

