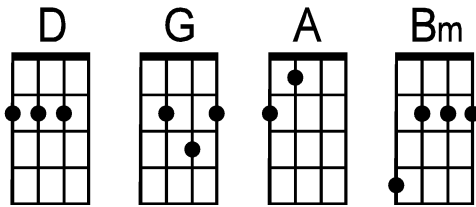


500 Miles

The Proclaimers (1988)



Intro: D . . . | ' . ' . . . | | ' . ' . .

. | D . . . |
When I wake up well I know I'm gonna be
. | G . . . | A . . . | D . . .
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you

. | D . . . |
When I go out yeah I know I'm gonna be
. | G . . . | A . . . | D . . .
I'm gonna be the man who goes a—long wi' you

. | D . . . |
If I get drunk well I know I'm gonna be
. | G . . . | A . . . | D . . .
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you

. | D . . . |
And if I haver hey I know I'm gonna be
. | G . . . | A . . . | D . . .
I'm gonna be the man who's haver-ing to you

. | D . . . | | G . . . | A . . .
Chorus: But I would walk five hun-dred miles and I would walk five hun-dred more
. | D . . . | | G . . . | A . . .
Just to be the man who walks a thou-sand miles to fall down at your door

. | D . . . |
When I'm workin' yes I know I'm gonna be
. | G . . . | A . . . | D . . .
I'm gonna be the man who's workin' hard for you

. | D . . . |
And when the money comes in for the work I do
. | G . . . | A . . . |
I'll pass almost every penny on to you

. | D . . . |
When I come home (*when I come home*) well I know I'm gonna be
. | G . . . | A . . . | D . . .
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you

. | D . . . |
And if I grow old well I know I'm gonna be
. | G . . . | A . . . | D . . .
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old wi' you

Chorus: But I would walk five hun-dred miles and I would walk five hun-dred more
 Just to be the man who walks a thou-sand miles to fall down at your door
 Da-da da-da (da-da da-da) Da-da da-da (da-da- da-da)
 Da da dun diddle dun diddle dun diddle da-da da—
 Da-da da-da (da-da da-da) Da-da da-da (da-da- da-da)
 Da da dun diddle dun diddle dun diddle da-da da—

When I'm lonely well I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna be the man who's lonely with-out you
 When I'm dreamin' well I know I'm gonna dream
 I'm gonna dream a-bout the time when I'm wi' you
 When I go out (when I go out) well I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna be the man who goes a-long wi' you
 And when I come home (when I come home) Yes, I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna be the man who comes back home wi' you
 I'm gonna be the man who's comin' home— wi' you

Chorus: But I would walk five hun-dred miles and I would walk five hun-dred more
 Just to be the man who walks a thou-sand miles to fall down at your door
 Da-da da-da (da-da da-da) Da-da da-da (da-da- da-da)
 Da da dun diddle dun diddle dun diddle da-da da—
 Da-da da-da (da-da da-da) Da-da da-da (da-da- da-da)
 Da da dun diddle dun diddle dun diddle da-da da—

Chorus: But I would walk five hun-dred miles and I would walk five hun-dred more
 Just to be the man who walks a thou-sand miles to fall down at your do-o-or