**Capo 3**

**G** **C** **G**

He went to Paris lookin' for answers to questions that bothered him so.

**G** **C** **D7**

He was impressive, young and agressive, savin' the world on his own.

**C** **G** **C** **D7**

But warm summer breezes, and French wine and cheeses put his ambition at bay

**G**

Summers and winters scattered like splinters

**C** **D7** **G**

And four or five years slipped away.

He went to England, to play the piano, and married an actress named Kim.

They had a fine life, she was a good wife and bore him a young son named Jim.

And all of the answers and all of the questions, locked in his attic one day

'Cause he liked the quiet clean county livin'

And twenty more years slipped away.

**Em** **G** **Em** **A7** **C** **D7** **G**

Well the war took his baby, the bombs killed his lady,

and left him with only one eye.

His body was battered, his whole world was shattered, all he could do was just cry.

While the tears were a-fallin' he was recallin' answers he never found.

So he hopped on a freighter, skidded the ocean

And left England without a sound.

Now he lives in the islands, fishes the pilin's and drinks his Green Label each day.

Writing his memoirs, losin' his hearin', but he don't care what people say.

Through eighty-six years of perpetual motion, if he likes you he'll smile, and he'll say,

Jimmy, some of it's magic, some of it's tragic,

but I had a good life all the way."

And he went to Paris lookin' for answers to questions that bothered him so.