**[Verse 1]**

**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

**[Verse 2]**

**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** **Em**

About the saddest book you ever read, it always makes you cry

**Am** **D** **Em**

The statue’s crying too and Willie May

**[Verse 3]**

**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

**[Verse 4]**

**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

**[Verse 5]**

**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

**[Verse 6]**

**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 2x ]