

# Walking to Missouri

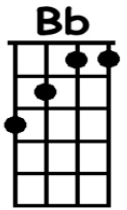
150

(key F) intro: Bb//// F//// (5)

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F Bb

Poor little robin walkin', walkin', walkin' to Missouri



F C7 F  
He can't af-ford to fly- got a penny for a poor little robin

Bb C7 F(8)

Walkin'- walkin'- walkin' to Missouri- got a teardrop in his eye.

end: F(5) C7/ F/

F Bb

I hope my story don't make you cry but- this birdie flew too high

C7 F

he flew from his old Missouri home- he fell right into the city ways

Bb C7 F(8)

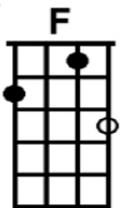
like dancin' in cabarets- from par-ty to party he would roam.

F Bb

He met a birdie who looked so nice— a real bird of par-a-dise.

C7 F

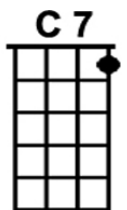
good look - in' but fickle in the heart. She gave him kisses



and gave him sighs but- oh how she told him lies,

C7 F(9)

'cause she- loved- another from the start. chorus



F Bb

His dreams are battered & his feathers bent- now he ain't got a cent

C7 F

He feels like his heart is gonna break- so if he ever hops up to you,

Bb

Well- throw him a crumb or two,

C7 F(9)

'Cause you- could have made the same mistake. chorus

07/28/2016

