

Ships That Don't Come In **Joe Diffie**

Intro = G-C-Cm-G ... C-Cm-G

G Dm
I could tell he'd had a tough life - By the way he sat and stared
C G
And me, I'd come to push and shove - So I pulled up a chair.
Dm
We talked of roads untraveled - We talked of love untrue
C G
Of strings that come unraveled - We were kings and kindred fools
Am7 G D
And just when I'd hit bottom - That old man raised his glass
Am7 G D
And said at least we had our chances - There's those who never have.

C D G D/Gb Em
So here's to all the soldiers - Who have ever died in vain
Am D7 G
The insane locked up in themselves - The homeless down on Main
C D Bm C
To those who stand on empty shores - And spit against the wind
Am G6 C G C Cm G
And those who wait forever - For ships that don't come in.

Dm
He said it's only life's illusions - That bring us to this bar
C G
To pick up these old crutches - And compare each other's scars
Dm
'Cuz the things we're calling heartache - Hell, they're hardly worth our time
C G
We bitch about a dollar - When there's those without a dime.
Am7 G D
And as he ordered one last round he said - I guess we can't complain
Am7 G D
God made life a gamble - And we're still in the game.

Ch
Am G6 C G C Cm G ... G-C-Cm-G
And those who wait forever - For ships that don't come in.