

40000 HEADMEN
Traffic (Steve Winwood & Jim Capaldi)

Dm Gm Dm Gm

VERSE:

[Dm] Forty thousand headmen couldn't **[Gm]** make me change my mind,
If I **[Dm]** had to take the choice between the **[Gm]** deaf man and the blind,
I **[Gm]** know just where my feet should go and **[Dm]** that's enough for me
I **[Dm]** turned around and knocked them down
And **[Gm]** walked a- **[A7]** cross the **[Dm]** sea.

[Dm] Hadn't travelled very far when **[Gm]** suddenly I saw
[Dm] Three small ships a sailing out **[Gm]** towards a distant shore,
So **[Dm]** lighting up a cigarette I **[Gm]** followed in pursuit
And **[Dm]** found a secret cave where they **[Gm]** obviously **[A7]** stashed their **[Dm]**
loot.

CHORUS:

[Dm] Filling up my pockets even **[Gm]** stuffed it up my nose
I **[Dm]** must have weighed a hundred tons be- **[Gm]** tween my head and toes
I **[Dm]** ventured forth before the dawn had **[Gm]** time to change its mind
And **[Dm]** soaring high above the clouds I **[Gm]** found a **[A7]** golden **[Dm]** shrine.

VERSE:

[Dm] Laying down my treasure be- **[Gm]** fore the iron gate
[Dm] Quickly rang the bell, hoping I **[Gm]** hadn't come too late
But **[Dm]** someone came along and told me **[Gm]** not to waste my time
and **[Dm]** when I asked him who he was he **[Gm]** said, "Just **[A7]** look be-**[Dm]**
hind".

CHORUS:

So I **[Dm]** turned around and 40,000 **[Gm]** headmen bit the dirt
[Dm] Firing twenty shotguns each and **[Gm]** man it really hurt
But **[Dm]** luckily for me they had to **[Gm]** stop and then reload
And **[Dm]** by the time they'd done it I was **[Gm]** heading **[A7]** down the **[Dm]** road.

[Dm] Continuous.....

Heading down the road'....

With forty thousand headmen on my trail...

Ramblin'.... ramblin'.....

Ramblin' and ramblin'....

With 40000 Headmen on my trail....

MMMM...MMMMM.....

OOOOW.... WHOOOOOOOOOO