Casey's Last Ride by Kris Kristofferson. (1970)

```
Dm
Casey joins the hollow sound of silent people walking down
The stairway to the subway and the shadows down below
 Following the footsteps through the neon darkened corridors
Of silent desperation, never speaking to a soul
        The poison air he's breathing has a dirty smell of dying cause its
                                          A7
        Never seen the sunshine and it's never felt the rain
        Casey minds the arrows and ignores the fatal echoes of the
                                         Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}
        Clicking of the turnstile and the rattle of his chains
                 "Oh",she said
                                  "Casey it's been so long since I've seen you"
                                    C7
                 "Here", she said. "Just a kiss to make a body smile"
                  "See",she said "I've put on new stockings just to please you"
                   "Lord" she said "Casey can you only stay awhile"
Casey leaves the underground and stops inside the golden crown
For something wet to wipe away the chill that's on his bones
 Seeing his reflection in the lives of all the lonely men
Who reach for anything they can to keep from going home
        Standing in the corner, Casey drinks his pint of bitter
        Never glancing in the mirror at the people passing by. Then he
        stumbles as he's leaving and he wonders if the reason is the
                                     Am_{(\frac{1}{2})}
        beer that's in his belly or the tear that's in his eye
                 "Oh",she said " I suppose you seldom think about me"
                  "Now", she said "Now that you've a family of your own"
                  "Still",she said "It's so blessed good to feel your body"
                  "Lord" she said "Casey, it's a shame to be alone"
```