## Am a Rock by Paul Simon (1966)

F CC С С A winter's day in a deep and dark December  $Dm_{(\frac{1}{2})} G7_{(\frac{1}{2})} F_{(\frac{1}{2})} C Dm7_{(\frac{1}{2})}$  $Em7_{(1/2)} Dm7_{(1/2)} Em7_{(1/2)}$ gazing from my window to the streets below, on a 1 am a lone, G(%) F(%) $Dm_{(\%)}$ **F**(%) freshly fallen silent shroud of snow. I am a  $C_{(\%)}$   $F_{(\%)}$  G7 C C Am Am rock, I am an is land. I've built

CCF С С I've built walls, a fortress deep and mighty that  $G7_{(1/2)}$   $F_{(1/2)}$  C  $Dm7_{(1/2)}$   $Em7_{(1/2)}$ Em7(1/2)  $Dm_{(\%)}$  $Dm7_{(\%)}$ none may pene trate. I have no need of friendship, friendship causes pain. Its  $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$  $Dm_{(\%)}$ G(%) F(%)laughter and its loving I disdain. I am a  $C_{(1/2)}$   $F_{(1/2)}$  G7 C C Am Am rock, I am an is land. Don't talk of

CCFCClove, but I've heard the words before, it's $Dm_{(1/2)}$  $G7_{(1/2)}$  $F_{(1/2)}$ C $Dm7_{(1/2)}$  $Em7_{(1/2)}$ sleeping in my memory and I won't disturb the slumber of feelings that have died. If I $Dm_{(1/2)}$  $F_{(1/2)}$  $G_{(1/2)}$  $F_{(1/2)}$ never loved I never would have cried. I am a $C_{(1/2)}$  $F_{(1/2)}$ G7CAmrock, I am an isIand.I have my

F С С С С books and my poetry to protect me. I am  $Dm_{(1/2)} = G7_{(1/2)} F_{(1/2)} C = Dm7_{(1/2)} Em7_{(1/2)} Dm7_{(1/2)} Em7_{(1/2)}$ shielded in my ar mour, hiding in my room, safe within my womb. I  $Dm_{(1/2)}$  $F_{(\%)}$  $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$   $F_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ touch no one and no one touches me. I am a  $C_{(1/2)}$   $F_{(1/2)}$  G7 C C rock, I am an is land. And a  $Dm7_{(1/2)}$   $G7_{(1/2)}$  C  $Dm7_{(1/2)}$   $G7_{(1/2)}$  CС rock can feel no pain. And an island never cries