

# Parlor Trick

Words and Music by Ben Dixon

Key of C: I = C; IV = F; V = G, VIIm = Am

## Intro:

[ I ] [ VIIm ] [ IV ] [ V ] [ I ] [ VIIm ] [ IV ] [ V ] [ I ]

## Verse 1:

[ I ] Was driving South on 93. [IV] Clear skies it's all blue.  
[ I ] Sign at the red light [V] said Parlor trick tattoos  
[ I ] I had time to spare. [IV] So did the guy inside  
[ I ] He had gray in his beard. [V] Pit bull sleeping by his side  
[ I ] He told me his story. [IV] While the ink sunk in  
[ I ] He smelled like THC. [V] Was humble like a politician  
[ I ] I left with a piece of art. [IV] It didn't look half bad  
[ I ] Finally had a secret. [V] And It was all, [IV] It was all, [ I ] It was all I had

## Verse 2:

Went to number nine pine street. And rang her doorbell  
I stepped back a few feet. And I almost fell  
She welcomed me. And showed me around  
She was wearing mom jeans. Her hair long and brown  
The wind whistled its song. Through the kitchen screen  
We both acted shy. like awkward teens  
But I learned a parlor trick. From my late grand dad  
It wasn't tried or true. But it was all I had, it was all I had, Ya It was all I had

## BRIDGE:

[ VIIm ] All in good time [ V ] Right meter, right rhyme  
[ VIIm ] All in good time [IV] Find the right meter [V] The right [I] rhyme

## Verse 3:

My phone kept vibrating, but I was fast asleep  
Dreams too weird to explain. Waking up was a relief  
I had a new voicemail. Seemed like an odd choice  
Times are always changing. Now I had her voice  
I heard through the static, I knew what she read  
Prose about a parlor trick, And it was all, it was all, it was all I had

## BRIDGE