BbM7 AM7

AM7

E9 I was lost and freezing in the snow when a yeti found me and led me below **D**9 Am7 Am7 To a yak who got me back on course D7 So where the heck am I at now and what's gonna happen next When things get cruddy will I have a buddy who pulls me out of a wreck D7 D#7 E11 C+F#7 BM7/C AM7 AM7 /A# Bm7 Travelin alone has a kick all its own - but sometimes round a bend C#m7 F#11 Bm7 E11 B<sub>m</sub>7 E11 You happen to find an accomplice, like-minded mate, co-conspirator, friend

BbM7

You can climb out of the rubble with - friend, you can hobble on with - friend A travelin friend

BbM7

Travelin Alone

AM7

B<sub>m</sub>7

Am7

B<sub>m</sub>7

Am7

B<sub>m</sub>7

Am7

/A#

BbM7

Am7

E11

David Chadwick 6-19-4

Bm7

D9

D9

D9

BbM7

They crowned me king and festivities began

E9

D9

C#m7

BM7/C

Am7

Am7

Am7

Am7

AM7 You can scramble round with - friend, you can babble on to - friend

AM7

Am7

Am7