

Hazy Sanctuary for the Broken Man

(Verse 1)

(a)Lonely Mrs. Rigby leans on the window rests the weight of the world on the pane(G)
(a)Sees ol' Jojo passin' through from Arizona thinkin' poor boy just go back whence you came(G)
Oh lord cause he's a (D)wayward man, and ain't that such a shame(a)
He needs (C)some place he can go to where (e)everybody feel his pain(a)

(Chorus)

I told'm bout a place like lazy honey
Go see them four boys in Birmingham
They'll take ya to their hazy sanctuary
For the (C)bro-whoah-whao-whao-(e)whooooaahh-ken man

(Verse 2)

Holy man in orange robes needs some help to keep the monastery up on its feet
Walked up to me smiled and asked me for a twenty said he'd offer me a lifetime of peace
Oh lord cause he's a barterin' man, but enlightened just the same
He needs some place he can go to where everybody's happy to pay

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

(C)Through their (G)gateway (a)ride
(C)Whao-ohhh, (G)all ya gotta do is cross(a)
(C)The bridge through (G)violet skies(a)
(C)Whao-ohhh, (G)well hurry now before it close(a), yeah, yeah

F, a, C, G (rest of song)

Well hurry now before it close, yeah, yeah

(Tag)

(I know about a place like, lazy honey baby
Get on to that hazy, hazy sanctuary) *Repeat*
For the broken man, the broken man
For the broken man, bro-whoah-whoah
For the broken man, the broken man
For the bro-whoah-whaoh-whaoh-whao-ken man