

, B, D) then...E  
ened here

B  
w York sunset disappeared  
F# G#m  
n empty garden among the flagstones there

here  
B  
ave been a gardener that cared a lot  
F#  
d out the tears and grew a good crop  
G#m  
t all looks strange  
F#/E E F# B  
y how one in- sect can damage so much grain

s it for  
B  
le empty garden by the brownstone door  
F# G#m  
e cracks along the sidewalk nothing grows no more

here  
B  
ave been a gardener that cared a lot  
F#  
d out the tears and grew a good crop  
G#m F#/E E  
e so amazed we're crippled and we're dazed

F# B  
r like that one no one can replace  
E B  
been knocking but no one answers

A G#m D#m G#m  
been knocking most all the day  
C#m G#m  
ve been calling oh hey hey Johnny  
E F# B  
come out to play

E  
And through their tears

B  
Some say he farmed his best in younger years  
F# G#m  
But he'd have said that roots grow stronger if only he could hear

E  
Who lived there

B  
He must have been a gardener that cared a lot  
F#  
Who weeded out the tears and grew a good crop  
G#m F#/  
Now we pray for rain, and with every drop that falls

F# B  
We hear, we hear your name  
[REPEAT CHORUS TWICE]  
C#m E F#  
Johnny, can't you come out to play in your empty garden