

I Am A Rock

1965 by Paul Simon

A winter's **[G]** day,
in a **[C]** deep and dark de**[G]**cember.

[Am] I **[D7]** am **[C]** alone, **[G]**
[Am] gazing from my **[D]** window
[Am] to the streets be**[D]**low
On a **[Am]** freshly fallen **[C]** silent shroud of **[D]** snow.

[C] I am a **[G]** rock, .. **[C]** I am an **[D]** isl....**[G]**land. *{Lick}*
[Em]

I've built **[G]** walls,
a **[C]** fortress deep and **[G]** mighty,
That **[Am]** none **[D7]** may **[C]** pene**[G]**trate.
I **[Am]** have no need of **[D]** friendship.

[Am] Friendship causes **[D]** pain.
It's **[Am]** laughter and it's **[C]** loving I disdain. **[D]**

[C] I am a **[G]** rock, .. **[C]** I am an **[D]** isl....**[G]**land. *{Lick}*
[Em]

Don't talk of **[G]** love,
well I've **[C]** heard the words be**[G]**fore.
It's **[Am]** sleep**[D7]**ing in my **[C]** memory **[G]**.
I **[Am]** won't disturb the **[D]** slumber of
[Am] feelings that have **[D]** died.

If I **[Am]** never loved I **[C]** never would have **[D]** cried.

[C] I am a **[G]** rock, .. **[C]** I am an **[D]** isl....**[G]**land. *{Lick}*
[Em]

I have my **[G]** books,
and my **[C]** poetry to pro**[G]**tect me.
I am **[Am]** shield**[D7]**ed in my **[C]** armor **[G]**,
[Am] hiding in my **[D]** room,
[Am] save within my **[D]** womb.

I **[Am]** touch no one and **[C]** no one touches **[D]** me.

[C] I am a **[G]** rock, .. **[C]** I am an **[D]** isl....**[G]**land. *{Lick}*

And a **[Am]** rock **[D7]** feels no **[G]** pain.
And an **[Am]** island **[D7]** never **[G]** cries!