

Talking Wheelchair Blues

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$\text{♩} = 168$

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went for a job in the cit-y air. I met a wo-man. in a wheel-chair. I said, "I'm

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sor-ry to see you're han-di-capped." She said, "What makes you think a thing like that?"

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And she looks at me real stea-dy... And she says,

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"Do you want to drag?" So, she

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starts to roll, and I start to run. And she beats the pants off my ach-ing buns. You know,

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go-ing up-hill, I'd hit my stride. But com-ing down, she'd sail on by!

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When I fin-al-ly caught up with her, She says, "Not bad for some-bod-y ab-le-bod-ied. You

G G C C D

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know, with ad-e-quate care and sup-er-vis-ion, You could be taught sim-ple tasks.

G G C C D

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So, how a-bout some-thing to eat?" I said that'd

D D G C D G

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suit me fine. "We're near a fav - or - ite place of mine." So, we

C C D D

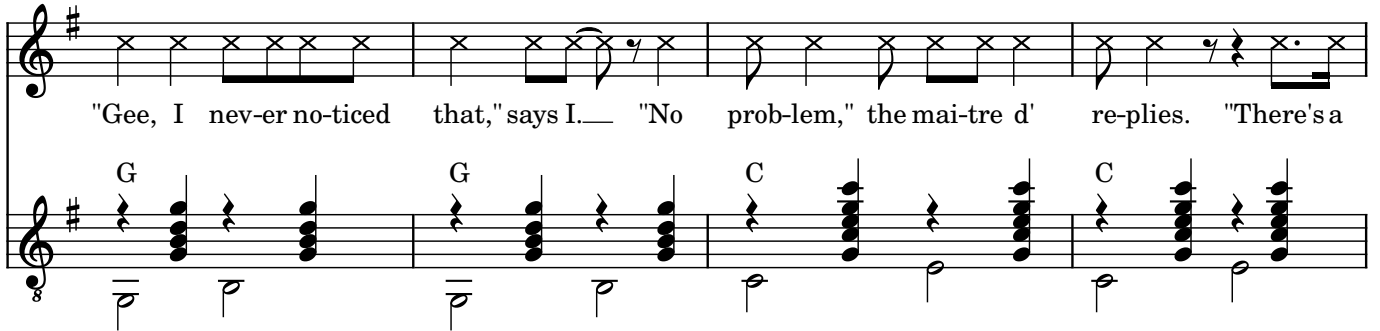
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mo-sied on o-ver there. But the on-ly way in— was up a flight of stairs.

G C D D G

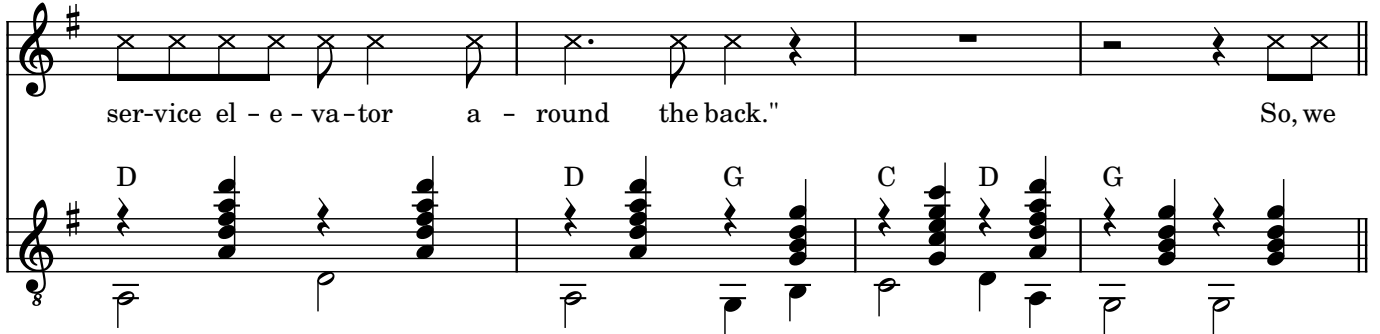
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"Gee, I nev-er no-ticed that," says I. "No prob-lem," the mai-tre d' re-plies. "There's a



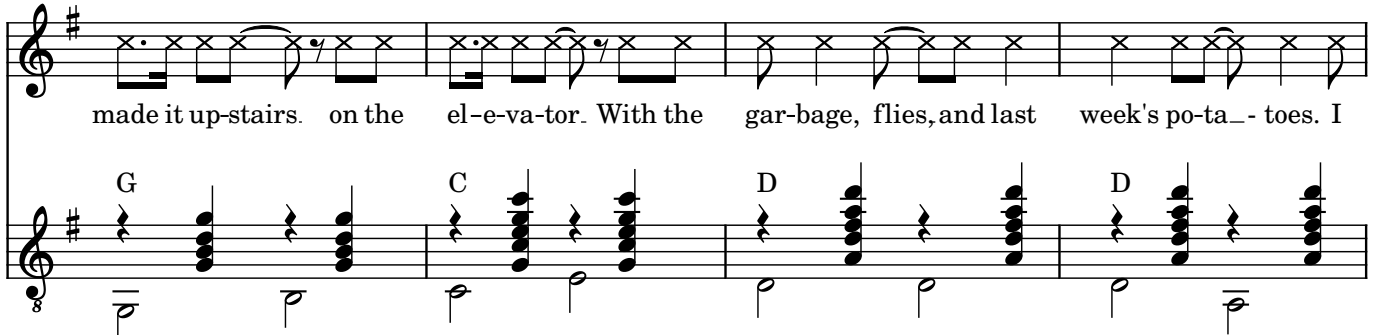
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ser-vice el - e - va - tor a - round the back." So, we



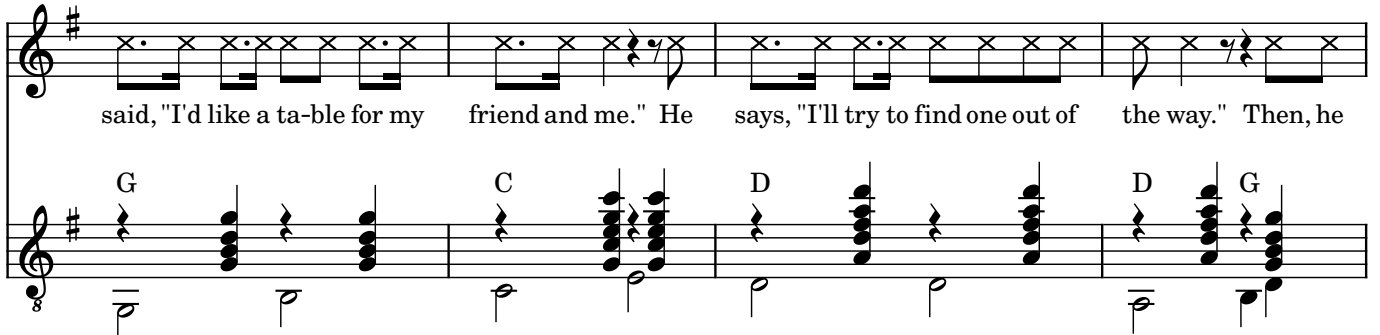
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made it up-stairs. on the el-e-va-tor. With the gar-bage, flies, and last week's po-ta- toes. I



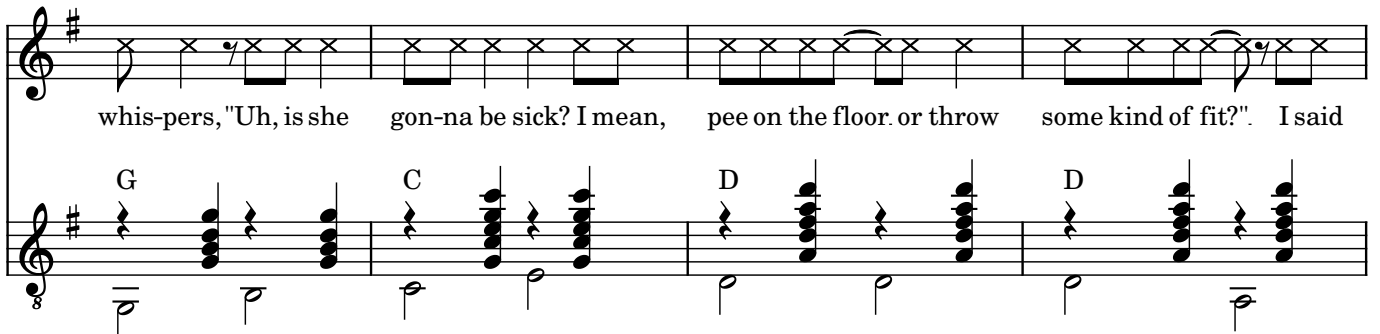
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said, "I'd like a ta-ble for my friend and me." He says, "I'll try to find one out of the way." Then, he



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whis-pers, "Uh, is she gon-na be sick? I mean, pee on the floor. or throw some kind of fit?". I said



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"No, I don't think so. I think she once had po-li-o. But

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that was twen-ty years a-go. You see, the fact of the mat-ter is, If the

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truth be told, She can't walk." So, he

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points to a ta-ble. She wheels her chair. Some peo-ple look down, and oth-ers stare. And a

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mo-ther grabs her lit-tle girl, Says, "Keep a-way, hon-ey, that wo-man's ill."

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We felt right wel-come. Then, a

G G C D G

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fel-la walks up and starts to bab-ble_ A-bout the dev-il and the ho-ly Bi-ble, Says,

G C D D

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"Wo-man, though marked with flesh-'s sin, Pray to Je-sus, you'll walk a-gain." Then, the

G C D D G

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wait-er says, "What can I get for you?" I said, "I'll have your best im- - port-ed brew." ____ And he says,

G C D D

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"What a-bout her?" I say, "Who?" He says, "Her." "Oh, you

G C D D G

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mean my friend here." He says, "Yeah." I say, "What a-bout her?" "Well,

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what does she want?". "Well, why don't you ask her?"

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Then, he a - pol-o-giz-es... Says he nev-er wait-ed on a crip-ple be-fore. Well, she

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talks to the man-ag-er when we were through.. She says, "There's some-thing you could do To make it

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eas - i-er for folks in wheel-chairs." He says, "Oh, it's not nec-es-sar - y.

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Han - di-capped nev - er come here an - y-way."

D D G C D G

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Well, I said good-night to my new-found friend. I said, "I'm be-gin-ning to un-der-stand A lit-tle

G C D D

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bit of how it feels To roll through life on a set of wheels."

G C D D G

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She says, "Don't feel sor-ry. Don't feel sad. I take the good a-long with the bad. I was ar -

G C D D

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rest-ed once at a pro - test dem - o, And the po-lice had to let me go.

G C D G

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See, we were pro-test-ing the fact That pub-lic build-ings weren't wheel-chair ac-ces-si-ble.

G G C C D

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Turned out the jail was the same way. An-y -

D D G C D G

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way, I look at it this way: In fif-ty years, you'll be in worse shape than I am now. See, we're

G C D D

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all the same, this hu-man race. Some of us are called dis - a-bled. And the rest...

G C D D

169

Well, the rest of you are just tem-por-ar-i-ly ab - le - bod-ied."

D D G C D G