

## OLD COOKIE

D Bm  
old cookie I just found you broken in the street  
G A  
stale and sour but I can tell you used to be so sweet  
D Bm  
old cookie I will hold you close so I can hear  
G  
you tell me your whole story then I'll tell everybody  
just how you came to be so lost and so forgotten  
A  
so people please lend me your ears

D Bm  
old cookie tells me it remembers bygone days  
G A  
frosted fresh and placed in the bakery display  
D Bm  
old cookie tells me that children came to stare  
G  
then a nickel hit the counter and the cookie was handed over to the  
A  
mother of the lucky kid who thought he'd get to eat it then and there

D Bm  
old cookie mother put you in a bag instead  
G A  
the kid had just had lunch and was a wee bit overfed  
D Bm  
old cookie tumbled from the bag on to the ground  
G  
the mom she did not notice that the bag was torn and open  
never thinking for a moment that the cookie she had purchased  
A  
would drop and roll away on it's own never to be found

D Bm  
old cookie rolled for a half a mile or more  
G A  
underneath a bus and into a department store  
D Bm  
up the escalator then down the basement stairs  
G  
back out into traffic bouncing up on to the sidewalk  
getting trampled by the people who don't notice  
A  
crumbling cookies shedding tears

solo - G Gdim Em A A# A#dim Gm C

F Dm  
old cookie you say that's the end of story time  
A# C  
I tell you that I would surely like you to be mine  
F Dm  
old cookie please won't you come home with me  
A#  
not so I can eat you but so that I can treat you to a  
place among the other lonely things I have collected just like you who need a  
home and to be loved no matter how forlorn and crumbly I will keep you safe  
C F A# F A# F A# F C F  
and humbly adored unconditionally old cookie