

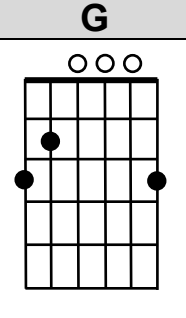
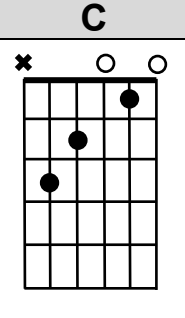
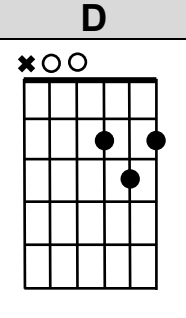
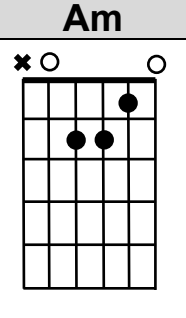
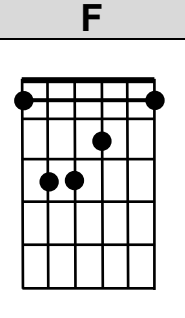
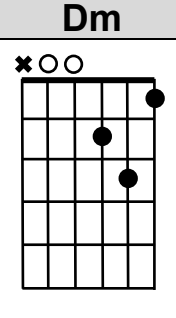
# Buskin'

**Background:** Just a fun song that came to me quickly and seemed necessary for a singer-songwriter to write. To date, I've never actually busked, at least not in the way the word is usually used. **Written:** March 28-29, 2026

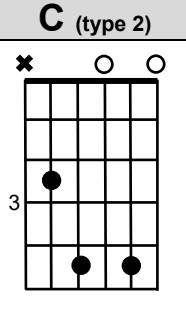
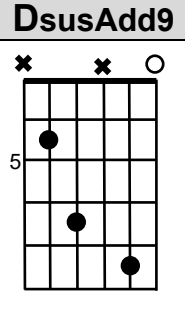
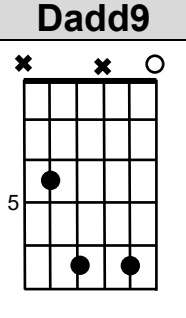
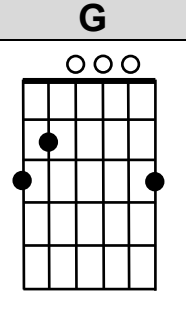
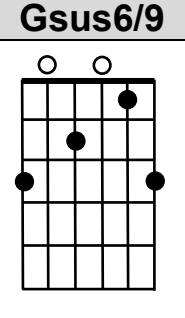
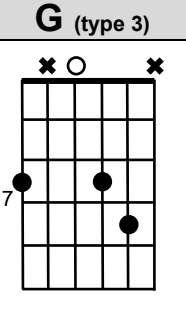
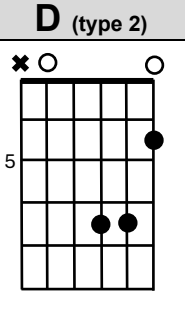
Arr.	Key	Time	Tuning	Tempo	Style	Capo
1	G	4/4	Standard	135	Folk	2

Arrangement	1
Intro	C(t2) DsusAdd9 Dadd9 G Gsus6/9 G
Verse	G C G D G C G D G
Chorus	C G D G C G D C G
Bridge	Am F C G Dm F C G D
Interlude	C(t2) G(t3) D(t2) G(t3) C(t2) G(t3) D(t2) C(t2) G Gsus6/9 G

## Chords Used in this Song

G	C	D	Am	F	Dm
					

## Intro and Interlude Chords

C (type 2)	DsusAdd9	Dadd9	G	Gsus6/9	G (type 3)	D (type 2)
						

# Buskin'

## Intro

C(type2) DsusAdd9 Dadd9 G Gsus6/9 G

## Verse

G

I saw him buskin' outside the Metro

C

Doing some old Eagles song

G

Standing at the top of that escalator

D

That seemed a mile long

G

I asked him why he does it

C

Has he fallen on hard times

G

But he just winked and sang

D

G

"Brother can you spare a dime"

## Chorus

C

He was buskin'

G

Buskin' buskin' buskin'

D

He was buskin'

G

In the morning summer sun

C

While those steps took people down

G

To their world underground

D

He was buskin'

C

G

Buskin' buskin' buskin'

## Verse

G

She was buskin' on the corner

C

Outside the bagel shop

**G**  
She didn't ask for any money  
**D**  
She just seemed happy when I stopped  
**G**  
I asked who wrote that song  
**C**  
It's got a familiar ring  
**G**  
She said an unknown artist  
**D** **G**  
That hopes to make it big

### **Chorus**

**C**  
She's buskin'  
**G**  
Buskin' buskin' buskin'  
**D**  
She's buskin'  
**G**  
The sidewalk is her stage  
**C**  
While people all around  
**G**  
Go 'bout their business in this town  
**D**  
She's buskin'  
**C** **G**  
Buskin' buskin' buskin'

### **Interlude**

**C(type2) G(type3) D(type2) G(type3) C(type2) G(type3) D(type2) C(type2) G Gsus6/9 G**

### **Bridge**

**Am**  
Streetlights paint the concrete  
**F**  
Splashing off the window glass  
**C**  
The beggars work the side streets  
**G**  
Alley rats sort through the trash  
**Dm**  
The night clubs are all abuzz

**F**  
Bouncers guard the gates  
**C**  
The summer breeze breathes life  
**G** **D**  
Into a city that doesn't wait

### Verse

**G**  
So I'm buskin' down 18th street  
**C**  
Below the Adams Morgan bars  
**G**  
Passersby barely notice  
**D**  
I blend in with the passing cars  
**G**  
She stopped just for a moment  
**C**  
Flashed a smile and then  
**G**  
Threw a dollar in my guitar case  
**D** **G**  
And I never saw her again

**G**  
*(But I still have that dollar)*

### Chorus

**C**  
So now I'm buskin'  
**G**  
Buskin' buskin' buskin'  
**D**  
I'm out here buskin'  
**G**  
For no reason but my own  
**C**  
If you get a chance stop by  
**G**  
Request a song and I'll try  
**D**  
Because I'm buskin'  
**C** **G**  
Buskin' buskin' buskin'  
**D**

I'm buskin'

**C**                      **G**  
Buskin' buskin' buskin'

# Buskin'

## Verse

I saw him buskin' outside the Metro  
Doing some old Eagles song  
Standing at the top of that escalator  
That seemed a mile long  
I asked him why he does it  
Has he fallen on hard times  
But he just winked and sang  
"Brother can you spare a dime"

## Chorus

He was buskin'  
Buskin' buskin' buskin'  
He was buskin'  
In the morning summer sun  
While those steps took people down  
To their world underground  
He was buskin'  
Buskin' buskin' buskin'

## Verse

She's buskin' on the corner  
Outside the bagel shop  
She didn't ask for any money  
She just seemed happy when I stopped  
I asked who wrote that song  
It's got a familiar ring  
She said an unknown artist  
That hopes to make it big

## Chorus

She's buskin'  
Buskin' buskin' buskin'  
She's buskin'  
The sidewalk is her stage  
While people all around  
Go 'bout their business in this town  
She's buskin'  
Buskin' buskin' buskin'

## Interlude

### Bridge

Streetlights paint the concrete  
Splashing off the window glass

The beggars work the side streets  
Alley rats sort through the trash

The night clubs are all abuzz  
Bouncers guard the gates  
The summer breeze breathes life  
Into a city that doesn't wait

**Verse**

So I'm buskin' down 18th street  
Below the Adams Morgan bars  
Passersby barely notice  
I blend in with the passing cars  
She stopped for just a moment  
Flashed a smile and then  
Threw a dollar in my guitar case  
I never saw her again

*(But I still have that dollar)*

**Chorus**

So now I'm buskin'  
Buskin' buskin' buskin'  
I'm out here buskin'  
For no reason but my own  
If you get a chance stop by  
Request a song and I'll try  
Because I'm buskin'  
Buskin' buskin' buskin'  
I'm buskin'  
Buskin' buskin' buskin'

# Buskin'

<p><b>Verse:</b> G C G D G C G D G</p> <p><b>Chorus:</b> C G D G C G D C G</p>	<p><b>Bridge:</b> Am F C G Dm F C G D</p>
<p><b>Verse</b> I saw him buskin' outside the Metro Doing some old Eagles song Standing at the top of that escalator That seemed a mile long I asked him why he does it Has he fallen on hard times But he just winked and sang "Brother can you spare a dime"</p>	<p><b>Interlude</b> C(type2) G(type3) D(type2) G(type3) C(type2) G(type3) D(type2) C(type2) G Gsus6/9 G</p>
<p><b>Chorus</b> He was buskin' Buskin' buskin' buskin' He was buskin' In the morning summer sun While those steps took people down To their world underground He was buskin' Buskin' buskin' buskin'</p>	<p><b>Bridge</b> Streetlights paint the concrete Splashing off the window glass The beggars work the side streets Alley rats sort through the trash</p> <p>The night clubs are all abuzz Bouncers guard the gates The summer breeze breathes life Into a city that doesn't wait</p>
<p><b>Verse</b> She's buskin' on the corner Outside the bagel shop She didn't ask for any money She just seemed happy when I stopped I asked who wrote that song It's got a familiar ring She said an unknown artist That hopes to make it big</p>	<p><b>Verse</b> So I'm buskin' down 18th street Below the Adams Morgan bars Passersby barely notice I blend in with the passing cars She stopped for just a moment Flashed a smile and then Threw a dollar in my guitar case I never saw her again</p>
<p><b>Chorus</b> She's buskin' Buskin' buskin' buskin' She's buskin' The sidewalk is her stage While people all around Go 'bout their business in this town She's buskin' Buskin' buskin' buskin'</p>	<p><i>(But I still have that dollar)</i></p> <p><b>Chorus</b> So now I'm buskin' Buskin' buskin' buskin' I'm out here buskin' For no reason but my own If you get a chance stop by Request a song and I'll try Because I'm buskin' Buskin' buskin' buskin' I'm buskin' Buskin' buskin' buskin'</p>