

Estimated Prophet (according to andDave)

Intro:

F#m Bm (vamp) (rukind says Bm6 but I like regular Bm)

Verse 1:

F#m Bm F#m

My time coming, anyday, don't worry about me, no
Been so long I felt this way, I'm in no hurry, no
Rainbows and down that highway where ocean breezes blow
My time coming, voices saying they tell me where to go.
Don't worry about me, nah nah, don't worry about me, no
And I'm in no hurry, nah, nah nah, I know where to go.

Refrain:

G C G F C

California, preaching on the burning shore
California, I'll be knocking on the golden door
Like an angel, standing in a shaft of light Rising
up to paradise, I know I'm gonna shiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiine.

Verse 2:

My time coming, anyday, don't worry about me, no
It's gonna be just like they say, them voices tell me so
Seems so long I felt this way and time sure passin' slow
Still I know I lead the way, they tell me where I go.
Don't worry about me, no no no, don't worry about me, no
and I'm in no hurry, no no no, I know where to go.

Refrain

California, a prophet on the burning shore
California, I'll be knocking on the golden door
Like an angel, standing in a shaft of light
Rising up to paradise, I know I'm gonna shine.

Refrain variation:

You've all been asleep, you would not believe me (ooo ooo ooo)
Them voices tellin' me, tell'n me you'll receive me (ooo ooo ooo)
Standin' on the beach, the sea will part before me (Fire wheel burning in the air!)
You will follow me and we will ride to glory, (way up, the middle of the air!)

Dm E Dm E

And I'll call down thunder and speak the same My word fills the sky with flame

Dm E Dm F A

Might and glory gonna be my name Men gonna light my waaaaay.

Bm Dm Am Cm

Gm Bbm Ab Bb

G C G F C (jam this line many times)

Verse 3:

My time coming, anyday, don't worry about me, no
It's gonna be just like they say, them voices tell me so
Seems so long I felt this way and time sure passin' slow
My time coming, anyday, don't worry about me, no
Don't worry about me, no no no, don't worry about me, no
And I'm in no hurry, no no no, don't worry about me, no.

Outtro:

F#m Bm