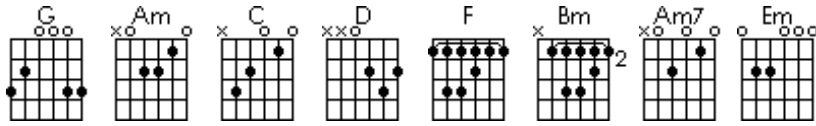


Here Comes the Groom



E -0-2-3---

G

Am C
 With half an eye on history
 C D G
 And half an ounce of hope
 Am C
 Sold his soul in the vestry
 C Am
 Money for old rope
 Am
 Been this way a million times
 C
 But now his time is nigh
 Am
 He steps into the spotlight
 C
 He wants to say 'hi
 G D
 Hello, we're so glad you came
 G C
 You've never seen me before
 Am C
 He's so ambitious, he's so game
 Am C
 But yesterday he was dressed the same
 F D
 Then he was so much easier to ignore
 G C
 Here Comes The Groom
 Am D
 Here Comes The Groom

G C
Here Comes The Groom
 Am D
Here Comes The Groom
 G Bm C
But the world's not an inn and there isn't any room for you
 C G C D
But here he comes
 C G C D
But here he comes

G

 Am C
He married into money
C D G
Just to kiss and tell
 Am C
He ripped the contract open
C Am
He's out of his shell
Am
He looks into a mirror
C
Practising his poise
Am
But it reflects so badly
C
The groom just gets annoyed
 G D
He gasps, he forgets his lines
G C
He's never done that before
 Am C
The scientists say he's doing fine
 Am C
This fumbling frantic frankenstein
F D

Soon he's gonna do the dinosaur

G C

Here Comes The Groom

Am D

Here Comes The Groom

G C

Here Comes The Groom

Am D

Here Comes The Groom

G

Bm

C

But the world's not an inn and there isn't any room for you

C G C D

But here he comes

C G C D

But here he comes

F His fingers are on the cliff edge

C G

F His head is going under

C G

F Is that applause?

Am

No that's just thunder....

Dm

Why do you keep saying I do?

D

What does the bride mean to you?

G Am C D

G Am C

Am C Am C

G

Am Play me some Puccini

C

C

D

G

Make it heavy on the strings

Am C

Walk me to the altar

C Am

The choir can't even sing

Am

Right side for the photographs

C

Left side for the kids

Am

God made me do it

C

So that's what I did

G D

He coughs, loosens his bow-tie

G C

You've never seen him before

Am C

He kisses the bride, oh you know why

Am C

Love's one more thing you can buy

F D

He was unfaithful before he went outdoors

D

(and now he's in the graveyard)

G C

Here Comes The Groom

Am D

Here Comes The Groom

G C

Here Comes The Groom

Am D

Here Comes The Groom

G Bm C

But the world's not an inn and there isn't any room for you

C G C D

But here he comes

C G C D

But here he comes.

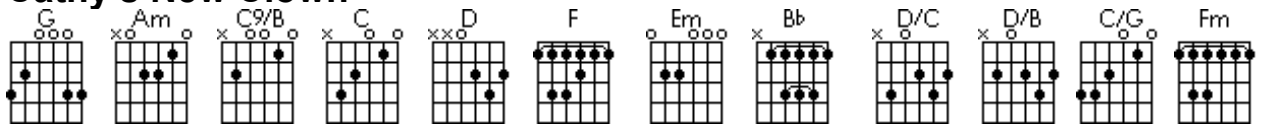
C G C D C G C D C G C D

Here Comes The Groom
G C Am D
Here Comes The Groom

G C Am D

G

Cathy's New Clown



G C G D
(C) G C G D

(C) G C G D

Sometimes when you get mystic

(C) G C G D

I have to leave the room

(C) G C G D

Another accident statistic

(C) G C G D

While the big bass drum goes boom

D D/C

There's an apocalypse now on Station Road

D/B Em

If there's a nuclear winter, at least it'll snow

C C9/B Am G D

Your talk turns all of me upside down

C C9/B Am G D

You turned up my ticket at the lost and found

C C9/B Am G D

And all I got was the current crown worn by

Em

Cathy's New

C

Cathy's New

F D

Clown... worn by

Em

Cathy's New

C

Cathy's New

F D

Clown

G C G D
(C) G C G D

(C) G C G D
Our enemies are at the border

(C) G C G D
We couldn't go back too soon

(C) G C G D
Be a nice girl and don't take orders

(C) G C G D
That's what they're saying in the back room

D D/C
You got a big black box that I can't get a look in
D/B Em

C C9/B Am G D
And I wanna look at you but I don't get a look in

C C9/B Am G D
I'm like a talking head with the sound turned down

C C9/B Am G D
Or Pavlov's dog when he wasn't around

Em
I'm just a little bit lost so I'm heading downtown to be

Em
Cathy's New

C
Cathy's New

F D
Clown... I wanna be

Em
Cathy's New

C
Cathy's New

F D
Clown

Bb
Once upon a time
F

I didn't know you
C C9/B Am
That's the way the story goes
C/G F
But how I wish,
F Fm
How I wish you'd let me show you
D G
That I love the lines but hate the clothes
F Bb D
That's the way it goes

(C) G C G D
Turn the speakers up to ten now
(C) G C G D
Listen to what he has to say
(C) G C G D
Watch out there's a body talking body-talk
(C) G C G D
A big mouth just gets in the way, hey
D D/C
When I'm with you, there's something to it
D/B Em
You know the old lie and you can see through it
C C9/B Am G D
But now I'm alone and I'm homeward bound
C C9/B Am G D
Cover my tracks up and cover new ground
C C9/B Am G D
Put down the purse cos I'm buying this round
C C9/B Am G D
I'm putting pepper down for the pack of bloodhounds
C C9/B Am G D
And all I need is a single sound, I'll be
Em
Cathy's New
C
Cathy's New
F D
Clown

Em

Cathy's New

C

Cathy's New

F D

Clown.. Oh won't you let me be

Em

Cathy's New

C

Cathy's New

F D

Clown

G C G D

(C) G C G D (x3)

(C) G C G D

Here he comes

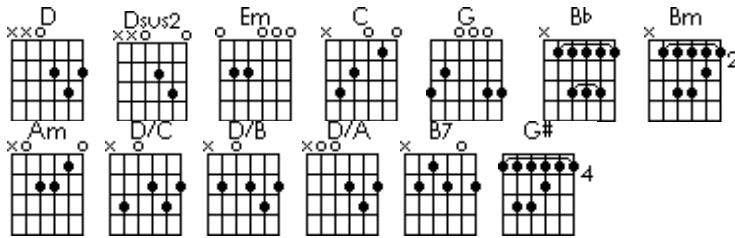
(C) G C G D

Here he comes

G

Here he comes.....

Spaced Cowgirl



D Dsus2 D (x2)

G

Well you can dance on TV with your diamonds on

C

Sing in tune for a world that is going for a song

Em

Am

Get the steps all right but the words go wrong

D Dsus2 D (x2)

G

You can wake up in the morning with sweaty hands

C

Turn the radio on to the right waveband

Em

Am

Think about today and the one that you planned

D/A D/B D/C D

B7

C

B7

C

Under the desperate gaze of the whole wide world

G

C

C

G

You turned into a spaced cowgirl

B7

Spaced Cowgirl

B7

Lock up the medicine chest
C G
This wild, wild woman is way out west
B7

Spaced Cowgirl
B7

Lock up the reins and the spurs
C G D
None of you cowboys are true to her

D D/C D/B D/A
D D/C D/B D/A

G
Well, you can be a good lover, hammer nails into hearts
C
You can be a big loser when the real horror starts
Em Am
You can blow hot and cold on the sacred graph

D Dsus2 D (x2)

G
You had a good evening but you don't know where
C
All you recall is a fall guy with an up for sale stare
Em Am
Fell down by the bed and not to say your prayers

D/A D/B D/C D

B7 C B7 C
Under the watchful eye of the whole wide world
G C C G
You turned into a spaced cowgirl
B7
Spaced Cowgirl
B7

Look in the medicine chest

C G

This wild wild woman is way out west

B7

Spaced Cowgirl

B7

Lock up the reins and the spurs

C G D

None of you cowboys are true to her

B7 C G D

Sometimes I listen to you, it's the whiskey talking

F C G (G#)

Sometimes I watch you move and it's the whiskey walking

Am Em D

Sometimes I sit and think of the things that might have been

D D/C D/B D/A

D D/C D/B D/A

G C Em Am D

G

Your eyes never open, when you sleep they don't close

C

And it rained so hard and you're a delicate rose

Em Am

Then it got so cold that your feelings froze

D Dsus2 D (x2)

G

No, I still don't believe in all your second sight

C

The automatic pilot flies your eyes tonight

Em Am

Smile at the bird, we'll get you home alright

D/A D/B D/C D

(alright)

B7 C B7 C
Under the desperate gaze of the whole wide world

G C C G
She turned into a spaced cowgirl

B7
Spaced Cowgirl

B7
Look in the medicine chest

C G
This wild, wild woman is way out west

B7
Spaced Cowgirl

B7
Wasn't she the first to say

C G D
"I can't remember my lines today"?

B7
Spaced Cowgirl

B7
Lock up the medicine chest

C G
There's no frontier left way out west

B7
Spaced Cowgirl

B7
Throw out the reins and the spurs

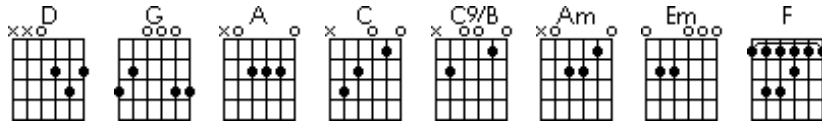
C G D
None of you boys could be true to her

D D/C D/B D/A

D Dsus2 D

D Dsus2 D G

Scared Of Guns



D

D

Well, the power of the bullet is fascinating

D

They're polishing the Luger facsimiles

D

The little kids grow up imitating

D

Cowboys shoot indians before puberty

G

A

Don't get me to the battle on time

G

A

I'd be useless in the front line

G

A

Don't point that thing at me

C

C9/B

Am

You know I'm scared of guns

C

C9/B

Am

You know I'm scared of guns

C

C9/B

Em

You know I'm scared of guns

D

D

You can argue, say it's harmless

D

In the nightmare fairground gallery

D

We're all under pain of death

D

To keel right over gracefully
G A
I ached to be a uniform man
G A
And toss that baton in a marching band
G A
Don't point that thing at me
C C9/B Am
You know I'm scared of guns
C C9/B Am
You know I'm scared of guns
C C9/B Em
You know I'm scared of guns

F C G D
I'm scared of guns, they're out of your hands
F C G D
I'm scared of guns, they might go bang, (alright)
F C G D
I'm scared of guns, Hey Joe, they're out of control
F C G D
I'm scared of guns, fear eats the soul
D
Don't shoot me

D

D
Well, I wanna put flowers in the barrels
D
Like the famous photo, understand
D
That I'd rather get hit on the head
D
Than hold cold metal in my hand
G A
The new arrival, the latest addition
G A

The little boys running out of ammunition

G

A

Don't point that thing at me

C

C9/B Am

You know I'm scared of guns

C

C9/B Am

You know I'm scared of guns

C

C9/B Am

You know I'm scared of guns

C

C9/B Em

You know I'm scared of guns

D

Don't shoot. Alright.

D

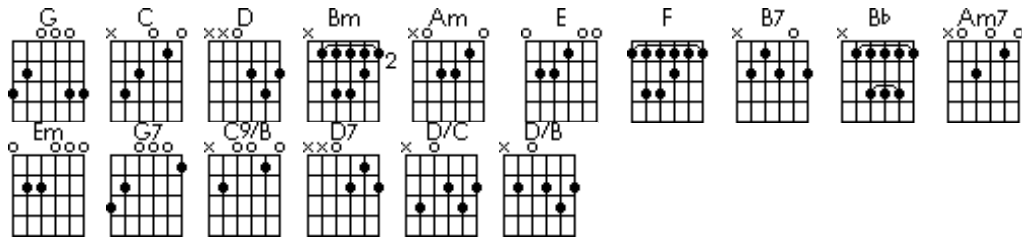
Shotgun, don't shoot it for me right now.

D

Shotgun, don't shoot it for me right now.

G A D

You're No Good



G C G C G D

G C G
How can you be so dark and distrusting

C D G
When she's all sweetness and light

G C G
She doesn't lie through her teeth all day

G7
She doesn't grind them in her dreams
C C9/B Am G

When you hold her tight at night
D

How can you be so sick and suspicious
D7 E F
When she's health and goodness personified?

F C D G
That love you give, well it's just a virus
Am G D

That wants blood for Dr. Hyde
G C G
She's an angel and you're a clown

G B7 C
She'll be flying when you're six feet under the ground
E Am D

You'll be lying because someone told you, you should
G C

She's an angel
G C

She's an angel
G D Em C

She's an angel and you're no good

G C

She's an angel

G C

She's an angel

G D G

She's an angel and you're no good

G

G C G
How can you be so cool and distant

C D G

When she always does her best to be here

G C G

Right between your dreams and your nightmare desires

G7

The hole in your wall has got so small

C C9/B Am G

Her stockings are so sheer

D

How can you be so greedy and hopeless

D7 E F

She gives you everything but you still want more

F C D G

If you could see the looks you give her

Am Am/G D

That's something you'd abhor

G C G

She's an angel and you're a joke

G B7 C

A shaggy dog shuffling in to give the punch line a poke

E Am D

You're just dying to turn her into Red Riding Hood

G C

She's an angel

G C

She's an angel

G D Em C

She's an angel and you're no good

G C
She's an angel
 G C
She's an angel
 G D G
She's an angel and you're no good

F

Bb
She's a not a Barbie doll

 F
You can drag around on some dog collar

C
You can't wrap love up in Clingflim

G
Keep it from getting older

Bb
She'll always be so artless

F
You're heartless, getting colder

C C9/B Am7
Don't try to come from behind

 G D D/C D/B D
Cos I'll be right over your shoulder

G C G
G B7 C
E Am D
G C
G C
G D G

 G C G
How can you treat her dumb and stupid

 C D G
When she knows that you're not the bee's knees

G C G
You'll have to let her turn the bedside light right off

G7 C C9/B Am G
Instead of you turning it down to mood by the three degrees

D
How can you be so limp and spineless

D7 E F
When she'd even help you to make your final stand

F C D G
It's not enough for anyone

 Am G D
Just to lie back and think of Iceland, Iceland

 G C G
She's not an angel, she's flesh and blood

 G B7 C
You do the dirty and she's crawled around right in your mud

 E Am D
Now you're crying, I think we all knew that you would

 G C
She's an angel

 G C
She's an angel

 G D Em C
She's an angel and you're no good

 G C
She's an angel

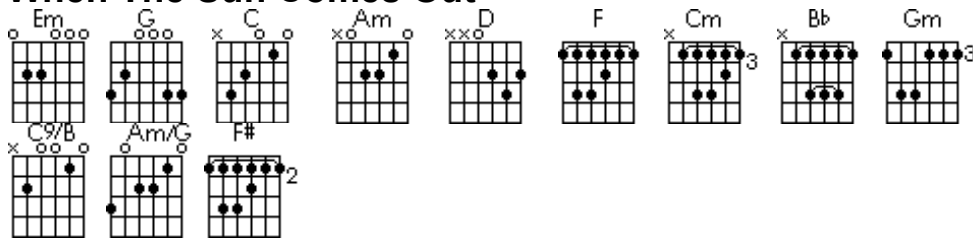
 G C
She's an angel

 G D G
She's an angel and you're no good

G C
G C

 G D G
She's an angel and you're no good

When The Sun Comes Out



Em G C C9/B Am C (x2)

Em G C C9/B
 It's been raining for a million years
 Am C
 And the weather just won't turn
 Em G C C9/B
 Try to build a fire round your place
 Am C
 And the damned logs refuse to burn
 Am Am/G D G
 The braindead have been sitting on their sunbeds
 F C G
 Where's heaven for its own sake
 Em G C C9/B
 Lying dead or half-forgotten
 Am Cm
 At the bottom of a bottomless lake
 Am Cm
 the bottom of a bottomless lake
 C C/B G
 But when the sun comes out
 D C
 The world's gonna go crazy
 C C9/B Am
 Everybody's gonna move their arms about
 C C9/B Am D
 Cos what they believed is turned inside-out

F C G
When the sun comes out
F C G
When the sun comes out
F C G
When the sun comes out

Em G C C/B Am C (x2)

Em G C C9/B
It's been raining since I don't know when
Am C
We're all in for a big surprise
Em G C C9/B
Go to the woods in your dreams tonight
Am C
And when you awake you won't believe your eyes
Am Am/G D G
It's all the rage, it'll make the front page
F C G
Gotta get the gutter press going down the drain
Em G C C9/B
Butter melts if you leave it near the window
Am Cm
And it's time to try and use a deckchair again
Am Cm
time to try and use a deckchair again
C C9/B G
But when the sun comes out....
D C
Definitions get hazy
C C9/B Am
Everybody's gonna be moving about
C C/B Am D
Cos what they believed will be turned to doubt
F C G
When the sun comes out
F C G
When the sun comes out

F C G
When the sun comes out

F Bb Gm
When the sun comes out
Bm

His pa will be so disappointed

F Bb Gm
When the sun comes out
Bm

His son is double-jointed

F E Am
When the sun comes out

Am Am/G
Some will flounder, some will be anointed
F Fm
The son couldn't wait to do a turnabout

Em G C C9/B Am C
Em G C C9/B Am C

Em G C C9/B
It's been raining but it's gonna stop
Am C

Cats and dogs will shake themselves

Em G C C9/B
Time to work, time to pick those hops
Am C

I gotta go and mend the greenhouse shelves

Am Am/G D G
This was meant, well, it's all heaven-sent

F C G
Go out naked and have no fear

Em G C C9/B
One boy spent a little life in torment
Am Cm

But now he's grinning from ear to ear

Am Cm
Now he's grinning from here to here...

C C/B G
But when the sun comes out

D C
The world's gonna go crazy

 C C9/B Am
Everybody's gonna move their arms about

 C C9/B Am D
Cos what they believed is turned inside-out

 F C G
When the sun comes out

 F C G
When the sun comes out

 F C G
When the sun comes out

 F C G
Oh, when the sun comes out

C C9/B Am

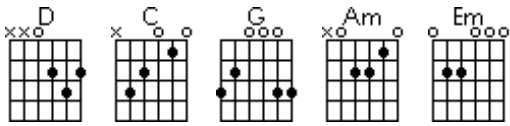
C C9/B Am D G

F C G

F C G

F F# G

The Devil In Me



Capo 4

Am D G

G D C

G D C G

Am D G

G D C
I shot John F. Kennedy in Dallas in 63

G D C G
They blamed it on Oswald carelessly

Am D G
But it was the devil in me

G D C
Put Jesus on the cross, I put a gag on the Boss

G D C G
I kissed him on the cheek so he couldn't speak

Am D G
But that was the devil in me

G D
It was the devil in me

D C
It was the devil in me

G D C G
It's the devil in me that's unlevelling me

Am D G
Well it was the devil in me

G D C G
Am D G

G D C

I made you breakfast, put poisoned sheets on the bed

G D C G

I made you cry, couldda made you laugh instead

Am D G

But that was the devil in me

G D C

So I killed you off, I tore your famous brown fur coat

G D C G

I laughed at your cough, ignored your suicide note

Am D G

But that was the devil in me.....

G D

It was the devil in me

D C

It was the devil in me

G D C G

It's the devil in me that's unlevelling me

Am D G

Well it was the devil in me

G D C

G D C G Am D G

G D C

G D C G Am D G

G D C

I blew up the bus, I started World War III

G D C G

Hijacked the plane with Qaddafi, blew the hostages free

Am D G

That was the devil in me

G D C

I'm sponsored by a company that I don't believe in

G D C G

I advertise their things for cash, that ain't deceiving

Am D G

No, that's just the devil in me

G D

It was the devil in me

D C

It was the devil in me
G D C G
It's the devil in me that's unlevelling me
Am D G
Well it was the devil in me

G D C G Am D G
G D G C
G D G D

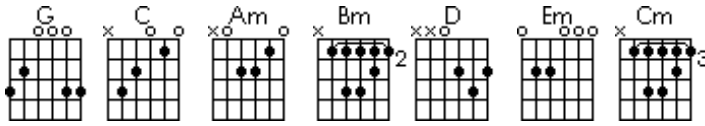
G D
I gave you acid rain
G C
I polluted the sea
G D
I covered your thoughts up
G C
With graffiti
G D
You can call me by my real name
G C
Yeah, you can call me humanity
G D C G
Because it all seems just like human behaviour
G D C G
It all seems just like human behaviour
G D C G
It all seems like human behaviour to me
Am D G
Put it down to the devil in me

G D
Well, it's the devil in me
G C
It's the devil in me
G D C G
Well it's the devil in me makes me do these things
G D C G
Devil in me that makes me sing

G D C G
Devil in me gave you a wedding ring
 Am D G
Put it down to the devil in me

G D G C
G D G D
G D C G Am D G

An Audience With You



G C D(x4)

G C D

Your footman barred me from the door

G C D

Said I couldn't see you no more

G C D

What's with this bureaucracy

G C D

When I filled the forms you left for me

Am

Bm

D

Em

He's a loyal man who waits for you

D

Where loyalty is such taboo

G C D

Sixteen keyholes in one straight line

G C D

I look through them from time to time

G C D

The weather down your end looks fine

G C D

But the forecast's grim down mine

Am

Bm

D

Em

I'm no gambler better understand

D

C

That I like to know the story plan

C

Bm

G

People say I got no sense

G

D

But I'm waiting, I'm waiting, I'm waiting

Am C

Bm D

for an audience with you

G C G

Am C Bm D
I'm waiting for an audience with you

G C D(x3)

G C D
And all the wrestlers you've employed

G C D
And all the boys with whom you toyed

G C D
You tell me please don't get annoyed

G C D
You're behaving like some Helen of Troy

Am Bm D Em

I don't care for original sin

D

It's a stupid world we're living in

G C D
Your paid assassin makes me wait

G C D
He eats with fingers off his plate

G C D
He says you've got a pressing date

G C D
With RIPs and heads of state

Am Bm D Em

And I know that he won't let me in

D

C

Cos villains always have bad skin

C Bm G

People say I got no sense

G

D

But I'm waiting, I'm waiting, I'm waiting

Am C

Bm D

for an audience with you

G C G

Am C

Bm D

I'm waiting for an audience with you

G C D(x4)

G C D

A plastic surgeon's your best friend

G C D

He's got the means to any end

G C D

He's so efficient, you're so vain

G C D

So we won't see your face again

Am Bm D Em

Heaven knows how hard you tried

D

Hell was such a bumpy ride

G C D

The widow with the holy eyes

G C D

Got a pistol strapped into her thighs

G C D

Says you're as sweet as apple pie

G C D

You only get so bitchy cos you're shy

Am Bm D Em

But that's a load of papal bull

D

C

I put you on that pedestal

C Bm G

People say I got no sense

G D

But I'm waiting, I'm waiting, I'm waiting

Am C Bm D

for an audience with you

G C G

Am C Bm D

I'm waiting for an audience with you

G C G

G C D

Em Bm
Give me the strength of Hercules

Em Bm
His fallen arches, his water knees

C Cm G
But please please let me be like I oughtta be
D

Lost and lonely, hurt and happy
D
With a singer's vanity

G C D (X2)

G C D
Now everything seems like a myth

G C D
The strength that I have performed with

G C D
Two thousand stairs and there's no lift

G C D
Gonna get to the top and there's no if

Am Bm D Em
What's for me when I get there
D

Is it just wheelchairs and grey hair

G C D
And never was one letter sent

G C D
I told the truth but told it bent

G C D
Well, that's the custom that's the law

G C D
But don't ask me the reason for

Am Bm D Em
I'm just a boy in love with you

D C
I'm rejected by the things you do

C Bm G

People say I got no sense

G D

But I'm waiting, I'm waiting, I'm waiting

Am C Bm D

for an audience with you

G C G

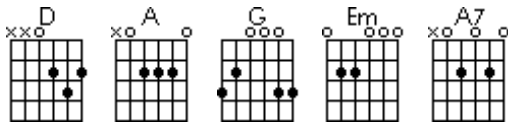
Am C Bm D

I'm waiting for an audience with you

G C G

G C D (repeat and end on G)

Dark Dark Heart



Capo 3

D A7 G A7 (x2)

 D A7 G A7
In an office two miles underground
 D A7 G A7
They can't tell night from day
D A7 G A7
Secretaries typing errors of judgement
 D A7 G A7
In eternally full in-trays
D A7 G A7
Phones ring in, get put on hold
 D A7 G
Well I'm just waiting for my nails to dry
A Em G D
I was coming unstuck with nothing to show
 G D
You stuck to him like felt on velcro
 Em A
But now he's gone solo
D A7 G A7
He's taken all the amps, smashed the bedside lamp
D A7 G A7
Taken all the lightbulbs and the decorative wheelclamps
D G A
You got a dark dark dark heart
D G A
You got a dark dark dark heart
D G
You got a dark dark dark heart
A D
It's the heart of darkness

Em G A
Em G A

D A7 G A7
Now you live in a filing cabinet

D A7 G A7
You're another painful smiling face

D A7 G A7
What you had doesn't even have the grace

D A7 G A7
To be forgotten without a trace

D A7 G A7
It lies, it cheats, it moans, it bleats

D A7 G
Almost human in every detail

A Em G D
In this stinking room, no-one goes to bed

G D
There's nothing to say that hasn't been said

Em A
It's not enough to wish you were dead

D A7 G A7
He had the last laugh but he didn't know why

D A7 G A7
He jumped out the window, man, he thought he could fly

D G A
He's got a dark dark dark heart

D G A
He's got a dark dark dark heart

D G
He's got a dark dark dark heart

A D
It's the heart of darkness

Em G A
Em G A

D A7 G A7
Look at your body well you're lying still

D A7 G A7
 There's a smile across your face
 D A7 G
 At the funeral yesterday
 A7 D A7 G A7
 Your corpse looked out of place
 D A7 G A7
 You looked like death to the gathered throng
 D A7 G
 But I knew you were laughing inside
 A Em G D
 Something about your sense of humour
 G D
 Based on innuendo and rumour
 Em A
 You were the ultimate consumer
 D A7 G A7
 I took all your things, I threw away your wedding rings
 D A7 G A7
 You had a big collection, baby, now they don't look so fetching
 D G A
 You got a dark dark dark heart
 D G A
 You got a dark dark dark heart
 D G
 You got a dark dark dark heart
 A D
 It's the heart of darkness

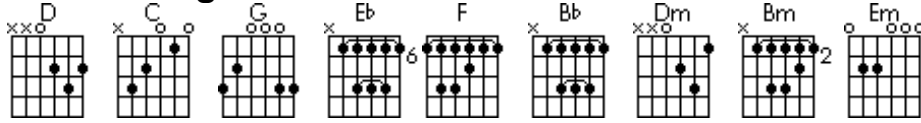
Em G A
 Em G A
 Em G A
 Em G A

D A7 G A7
 It's 4 am inside my mind
 D A7 G A7
 But it's dusk out on the street
 D A7 G
 The lamps are burning fireflies

A7 D A7 G A7
 Who couldn't stand the heat
 D A7 G A7
 I got cool bed linen, baby
 D A7 G
 So the story should be complete
 A Em G D
 But somewhere in the back of behind
 G D
 There's a light that makes me feel unkind
 Em A
 Those stupid things I made you sign
 D A7 G A7
 It ain't deus ex machina, It's not some soul subpoena
 D A7 G A7
 It's just when things mean nothing it makes you meaner
 D G A
 You got a dark dark dark heart
 D G A
 You got a dark dark dark heart
 D G
 You got a dark dark dark heart
 A D
 It's the heart of darkness
 G A D
 It's the heart of darkness
 G A D
 It's the heart of darkness

Em G A
 Em G A
 D

Same Thing Twice



Capo 5

D C G

A-----
E--- 0-1-2-3

D C

A-----0-1-2
E---0-1-2-3-----

G F
He's done it all a million times

Bb F C F
The gags, the repartee, the little crimes

F Eb Bb Dm
Every audience is special and that goes for you

G F
He looks into your eyes again

Bb F
He never does it but he tries again

C F
He tries again

F Eb Bb D
That old boy lost look could bruise you black and blue

G Am
Everybody's looking for a single row so they can be alone

G Am
Cos every time the lights go up, they'd rather be at home

G Am
I looked through all the wanted ads with a fine toothed comb
C Em C Em

And all I came up with was another evening

C Em D C Am

Doing the same thing twice

D C Am

Doing the same thing twice

D C Am

That's what I was doing

G

F

All the drinks that he's been sinking

Bb F C F

Never ask him what he's thinking

F Eb Bb Dm

Every audience is unique and that goes for you

G F

Dead or alive you're coming with me

Bb F

Because everything's my cup of tea

C F

my cup of tea

F Eb Bb D

That's why I've got a glitter suit and some green italian shoes

G Am

Everybody says they had, but we all know they didn't

G Am

It's impossible to be a little bit pregnant

G Am

Give me the whole fruit cos I'm getting just a segment

C Em C Em

And all I came up with was another evening

C Em D C Am

Doing the same thing twice

D C Am

Doing the same thing twice

D C Am

Doing the same thing twice

D C Am
 Well it hurts so bad to get this stoned
 D C Am
 By ugly looking bureaucrats with ears like headphones
 D C Am
 Reading The Sun, Sunday Sport, S.Ideal Home, Woman's Own
 G C Am
 Looks like you're on your own, you're on your own, you're on your own

G F
 Bb F C F
 F Eb Bb Dm
 G F
 Bb F
 C F
 F Eb Bb D

G F
 Bring me on the magic sponge
 Bb F C F
 My dying gasp, my final lunge
 F Eb Bb Dm
 It's all over now bar the dance
 G F
 Do it now but don't get caught
 Bb F
 I've been having third thoughts
 C F
 Third thoughts
 F Eb Bb D
 They can be so clever, only when the script demands
 G Am
 You cluttered up the sky now so you can't follow any star
 G Am
 Someone's sitting next to you in an empty cinema
 G Am
 No one wants to end up face down in a reservoir
 C Em C Em

I don't wanna end up with another evening

C Em D C Am

Saying the same thing twice

D C Am

Saying the same thing twice

D C Am

Saying the same thing twice

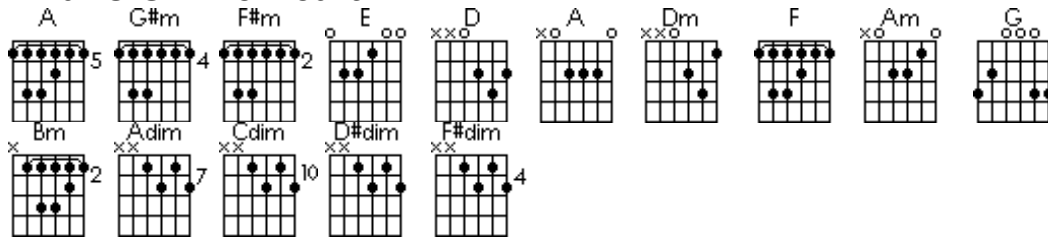
D C Am

Saying the same thing twice

D C Am

(repeat to fade)

Affairs Of The Heart



A (Low E bass run= 0—2—4 back to A chord) (repeat x3) A G#m F#m E

E D A
 I took a deep breath and I just stood there staring
 E D A
 It could have been stupid but I was past caring
 Dm D#dim F Am
 It all seemed to depend on one little kiss
 D G C
 Oh but who would have thought it would turn out like this
 Am D G C
 And if I had I'd still have taken the risk
 F Em Dm D
 Please pick me up, cos I'm falling apart
 G Bm D A
 That's why I try
 G Bm D A
 Hard not to start

D#dim F#dim Adim Cdim
 These affairs of the heart
 G D A
 These affairs of the heart

A (Low E bass run= 0—2—4 back to A chord) (repeat x3) A G#m F#m E

E D A
 Out in the big world, it was coming on morning
 E D A
 The newsreader on breakfast TV was still yawning

Dm D#dim F Am
An h-bomb in Taiwan, a sex-bomb in Spain
D G C
If you spill that red wine, white will get out the stain
Am D G C
Forget the mess, baby, when will I see you again
F Em Dm D
Please pick me up while I'm playing this part
G Bm D A
That's why I try
G Bm D A
Hard not to start
D#dim F#dim Adim Cdim
These affairs of the heart
G D A
These affairs of the heart

A (Low E bass run= 0—2—4 back to A chord)

E D A
E D A
Dm D#dim F Am
D G C
Am D G C
F Em Dm D

G Bm D A
That's why I try
G Bm D A
Hard not to start
D#dim F#dim Adim Cdim
These affairs of the heart
G D A
These affairs of the heart

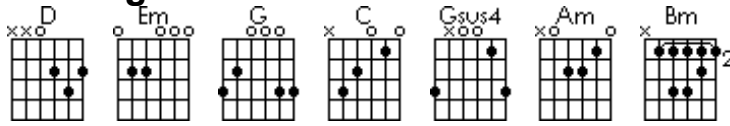
A (Low E bass run= 0—2—4 back to A chord) (repeat x3) A G#m F#m E

E D A
This movie is paper, it's 2-D, it's see-through

E D A
I know what happens cos I saw the preview
Dm D#dim F Am
This mental fandango could drive me insane
D G C
Just me, these six steel strings and you off in Spain
Am D G C
Plainly the rain mainly falls down my drain
F Em Dm D
Please pick me up and then pull me apart
G Bm D A
That's why I try
G Bm D A
Hard not to start
D#dim F#dim Adim Cdim
These affairs of the heart
G D A
These affairs of the heart

A (Low E bass run= 0—2—4 back to A chord) (repeat x3)

Nothing I'd Rather Do



D C G

D C G

D C G (Gsus4)

There's nothing that's better at all

D C G (Gsus4)

That's better than the sound of the closest call

D C G (Gsus4)

Tells you to act proud, act proud, walk tall

D C G (Gsus4)

There's nothing that's better at all

D C G

D C G

D C G (Gsus4)

There's nothing that can be compared

D C G (Gsus4)

To the silver braid that plaits your hair

D C G (Gsus4)

It's as if, it's as if you didn't care

D C G (Gsus4)

There's nothing that can be compared

D C G

D C G

D C G (Gsus4)

There's trouble in your town

D C G (Gsus4)

The wind blew in and your confidence drowned

D C G (Gsus4)

Hasn't been the same, hasn't felt the same since you found

D C G (Gsus4)

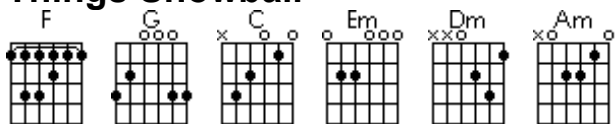
There's trouble in your town
D C G (Gsus4)
There's trouble in your town

Am
I didn't read your letters
Em
With you, they're never news
Bm C
And they're no substitute for the times I never see you
Am
That's all anyway
Em
What have you got to lose
D C
Goes for me too....

D C G (Gsus4)
There's nothing I'd rather do
D C G (Gsus4)
Take you in and pull you through
D C G (Gsus4)
Take you in and pull you through
D C G (Gsus4)
There's nothing I'd rather do
D C G (Gsus4)
There's nothing I'd rather do

D C G (repeat)
G

Things Snowball



Capo 5

F G C* (x2)

C* has the following base run in the middle:

A----0---2---3

E--3-----

F G C*
 You might remember this conversation when you get older

F G C*

You may recall the warning signs on the road

F G
 But if you lose all recollection

C Am
 Or misplace your sense of direction

F G C
 Here's a quarter taped to the number of my phone

C G F C
 When childish habits are slow to die

G F C F
 You might look up and wonder why

G F C
 Things snowball in the twinkling of an eye

F G C*
 You could be paying for the present on expenses

F G C*
 You might realise your biggest lies on a movie screen

F G

You could be living in a mansion

C Am

Your corporation in expansion

F G C*

With a broken heart that far exceeds your wildest dreams

C G F C

When childish habits are slow to die

G F C F

You might look up and wonder why

G F C

Things snowball in the twinkling of an eye

F C

Somewhere way under the rainbow

F C

Dragging round an empty pot of glue

D

Bruised and confused it could happen to you

G F C G

Seeing for the first time that dreams could come true

F G C*

I was living free up the stairs from a mortuary

F G C*

He could hear me bring the bodies home at night

F G

He tried to say "I was just like you"

C Am

I shouted back "you're an old fool"

F G Am

He said "listen" and I told him "I'd rather die"

F C

But I changed my mind

G F C

'cause childish habits are slow to die

G F C F

You might look up and wonder why

G

Things snowball

Am F

Things snowball

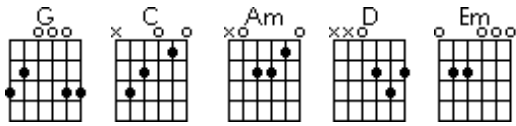
G

Things snowball

F C

in the twinkling of an eye

The Red Rose And The Briar



Lick:

G C G Em

```

|---3---3---3---3---|---3---Em---0---|
|---0---0---1---1---|---0---0---0---0---|
|---0---0---0---0---|---0---0---0---0---|
|-----|-----|
|-----0h2---3---2p0---|-----|
|--3-----|---3---2-p-0---2--|
  
```

G C G

```

|---3---3---3---3---|---3---3---3---3---|
|---0---0---1---1---|---0---0---0---0---|
|---0---0---0---0---|---0---0---0---0---|
|-----|---0---0---0h2---|
|-----0h2---3---2p0---|-----|
|--3-----|---3-----|
  
```

G C G
 Midweek and we reached Scarlet town
 G C Am
 I was almost dying of thirst
 G C G
 We parked the car in some old schoolyard
 G C D
 The windscreen caked in dirt
 D Em
 There was no water in the engine left

Am C D
No tread upon the tyres
G C G Em
The electrics were broke 'cause you went mad
G C G
You ripped out all the wires

G C G

G C G
Across the road, a small cafe
G C Am
In this state of disrepair
G C G
You went for papers and a shave
G C D
So I saved you a chair

D Em
I knew it wasn't the journey's end
Am C D
And that your dream was incomplete
G C G Em
But I just could not stand anymore
G C G
I was dead upon my feet
G C D
I was dead upon my feet

D Em
There's nothing there in the market square
Am C D
But the ghost of the Scarlet Town Crier
G C G Em
I was dead upon my feet
Am D
I sing the red rose and the briar
Am D
I sing the red rose and the briar

G LICK

G C G
The waitress told me her life story
G C Am
She'd always meant to up and go
G C G
She wiped her cup on her red pinafore
G C D
As we waited for you to show
D Em
And I told her just a little of you
Am C D
But left the picture incomplete
G C G Em
You still weren't there to paint it in person
G C G
So I skipped out on the street
G C G
I skipped out on the street

G C G
The newsagent grinned, he said that you'd been in
G C Am
You bought a local paper and some shades
G C G
And the washroom attendant said that you'd freshened up
G C D
That you'd left but you hadn't paid
D Em
And I couldn't figure out where you were
Am C D
So I went back to look near the car
G C G Em
There was nothing there where it should have been
G C G
Just oil on dirt and tar
G C D
Just oil on dirt and tar

D Em
 There's nothing there in the market square
 Am C D
 But the ghost of the Scarlet Town Crier
 G C G Em
 And there's nothing where it should have been
 Am D
 I sing the red rose and the briar
 Am D G
 I sing the red rose and the briar

 Am C D G

LICK

G C G
 I saw it parked way down the street
 G C Am
 In a garage off on the right
 G C G
 And a man said, "Get your hands off, son
 G C D
 I just traded that wreck for a motorbike"
 D Em
 There was nothing left of mine inside
 Am C D
 Not even the broken radio
 G C G Em
 And I couldn't figure out where that left me
 G C G
 So I went back to look for Rose

G C G
 The Cafe Rouge was a lunchtime rush
 G C Am

Of regulars yelling for food
G C G
And the service in there left a lot to be desired
G C D
All the regulars were getting rude
D Em
I saw an apron thrown over a chair
Am C D
A note said, "Hey John, we're gone, we're gone"
G C G Em
And I just smiled 'cause I loved you both
G C G
So I put the apron on
G C D
I put the apron on

D Em
There's nothing there in the market square
Am C D
But the ghost of the Scarlet Town Crier
G C G Em
Well I just put the apron on
Am D
I sing the red rose and the briar
Am D
I sing the red rose and the briar
Am D
I sing the red rose and the briar
Am D G
I sing the red rose and the briar

LICK (X2)

G
In Scarlet town where I was born
C G
There was a fair maid dwellin'
G Em
Oh, the colour of her hair was brown

Am

And her name.....

C Am

And her name was.....

C Am

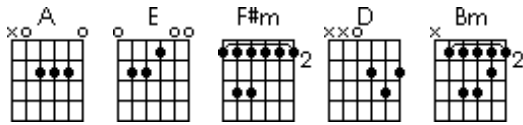
And her name was.....

C D

LICK

G

Bastard Son



A E D A
 A E F#m D

A
 Bob Dylan is my father,
 F#m
 Joan Baez is my mother
 D
 And I'm their bastard son

A E F#m D

A E
 Though my roots show through I'm just 22
 F#m D
 I don't belong to anyone
 F#m Bm
 When The Band was disbanded, I was disowned
 A E
 I got a number you can ring me on but I ain't got no phone
 F#m Bm
 Got a forwarding address, baby I ain't got no home
 E
 I got no direction home
 A E F#m D
 That's the style of a bastard child
 A E D A
 This is the song of a bastard son

A E F#m D (x2)

A E F#m D

Uncle Lenny used to make me laugh
A E F#m D
Took away my nightmares, tore my daydreams in half
A E F#m D
Showed them to me reflected upside-down
A E F#m D
In the mirror that Suzanne Vega found
E
Lenny's still doing his tricks today
E
Only goes to show that growing up might pay
A E F#m D
That's the style of a bastard child
A E D A
This is the song of a bastard son

A E F#m D (X2)

A E F#m D
Bruce and James were family friends
A E F#m D
Took my mind to Carolina through the New Jersey bends
A E F#m D
Gave me a harmonica when I was three
A E F#m D
Nailed a banjo to my knees
E
Now Bruce is a foreman and James is a slave
E
Bruce gave in and James just gave up

A E F#m D (x2)

A F#m
My family didn't grow up too well with technology
D E
And I think this is why they disowned me
A F#m
But now I wanna get back into the fold

Bm D
I don't wanna be a black sheep, I don't wanna grow old

E
Here's to Warren, Neil, T-Bone, Andy, Lou, Townes, Elliott

E
Tom, Steve, Elizabeth, Elvis, Dave

E
You're singing something good and it's gotta be saved

E
I think so!

A E F#m D
That's the style of a bastard child

A E D A
This is the song of a bastard son

A E F#m D (x2)

A E F#m D
I've only just started playing guitar and already they say I'm a has-been

A E F#m D
Say my songs are too long, words are too strong, shoes aren't clean

A E F#m D
See the synthesizer's broken, the 12 inch does not exist

A E F#m D
It's gonna take a blessed life to get on to the hitlist

A E F#m D
I'm gonna need a blessed life to get on to the hitlist

E
But I'm singing for the men, for the women and the kids

E
Who grew up like me with seven basic instincts hid

A E F#m D
That's the style of a bastard child

A E F#m D
This is the song of a bastard son

A E F#m D
That's the style of a bastard child

A E D A
This is the song of a bastard son

A E F#m D (x2)

A
Bob Dylan is my father,
F#m
Joan Baez is my mother
D
And I'm their bastard son

A