

F Am  
Now the radio stutters. snaps to life.

Dm C A#  
Some sour song that sets it right.

F A#  
And when London falls

/|  
He'd like to call

/|  
F  
|  
But the stars collide.

—|  
Am Dm C A#  
They're beautiful and much maligned.

F A# F A#  
In a universe where you see the worst,  
C  
And it's up to you to fix it.

C A# F  
Now you've worked it out

C  
And you see it all

— A# F |  
|  
And you've worked it out

/ C  
/  
And you see it all |

—|  
A# F  
And you want to shout  
C A# Am F D  
How you see it all

It's easy to dismiss the 'what's it all about' crowd.

There is no doubt. it's this, here, now.

And you close your eyes.

/|  
He's not coming back.

/|  
So you work it out, overfeed the cat.

|  
And the plants are dry and they need to drink.

—|  
So you do your best. and you flood the sink.  
Sit down in the kitchen and cry.

Now you've worked it out

—

And you see it all |  
|  
And you've worked it out  
/  
And you see it all  
/  
And you want to shout |  
—|  
How you see it all

*Gm A#*  
*Gm A#*  
*Am F*

Now the universe left you for a runners lap.  
It feels like home when it comes crashing back.  
And it makes you laugh  
And it makes you cry,  
/|  
When London falls  
/|  
And you're still alive.  
|  
The radio stutters,  
—|  
It makes you laugh  
And the aftermath,  
Open up your eyes.  
You're so alive.

Now you've worked it out  
And you see it all  
And you've worked it out  
—  
And you see it all |  
|  
And you want to shout  
/  
How you see it all  
/  
How you've worked it out |  
—|  
And you see it all  
How you've worked it out  
And you see it all

End on *F*

*A* *E* riff  
Postcard stowaway within  
*A* *E* riff  
Pristine indigo without  
*A* *E* riff  
Banded attoman as such  
*A* *E* riff

Sofa seated one too much

*D E D E D E D E riff*

All along the range all along the range

*C#m E A/Asus4*

Ages of you

*E C#m*

Train pulls over hanging bridge

*E C#m*

Conductor looks up, thinks

*E C#m*

out and down hands, stuck to the left

*E C#m*

to the right, you should fall,

*E C#m riff*

the horses just don't gossip anymore

*B A B*

I know you say

*A B*

Maybe some day

*F#*

I need never be alone

*A B A B*

I know I say

*A B*

It's the right way

*F#*

But you'll never be the one

*G#m*

I've been so alone now

*C# (b)-7-6-4-6--*

For a long long, long time

*G#m*

I don't wanna hang out now

*F#*

With the folks that just stopped by

*B A B*

While you party

*B A B*

You've been looking

*F#m*

But your searching never ends

*A B A B*

You've been going

*B A B*

With the wrong crowd

*B F#m*

You've got all the right friends

*G#m*

I've been walking alone now

C# (b)-7-6-4-6--

For a long, long time

G#m

I don't want to spend now

F#m

With the folks...that just aren't mine

E F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I don't wanna be with you anymore

F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I just don't want you anymore

F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I don't wanna be with you anymore

F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I just don't want you anymore

Rave on!

F# G#m

Fall to...fall to...fall to...fall too

F# G#m

Fall to...fall to...fall to...fall too

E F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I don't wanna be with you anymore

F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I just don't want you anymore

F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I don't wanna be with you anymore

F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I just don't want you anymore

B A B

I know you say

A B

Maybe some day

F#

I need never be alone

A B A B

I know I say

A B

It's the right way

F#

But you'll never be alone

G#m

I've been walking alone now

C# (b)-7-6-4-6--

For a long, long time

G#m

I don't gotta hang out

F#m

With the folks...that just aren't mine

E F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I don't wanna be with you anymore  
F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I just don't want you anymore  
F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I don't wanna be with you anymore  
F# G#m G#m - F# - E

I just don't want you anymore

C Gm C  
Humming all the way to Reno  
Gm C

You've dusted the non-believers  
Gm Riff 1

And challenged the laws of chance  
C Gm C

Now, Sweet, You were so sugar sweet  
Gm C

You may as well have had ?kick me?  
Gm Riff 1

Fastened on your sleeve

Chorus

Bb C VIII  
You know what you are

Dm Eb Gm  
You're gonna be a star

Bb C VIII  
You know what you are

Dm Eb F  
You're gonna be a star

Verse 2

C Gm C  
Wing, is written on your heel

Gm C  
Your Achilles heel

Gm Riff 1  
Is a tendency?

C Gm C  
To dream but you've known that from the beginning

Gm C  
You didn't have to go so far  
Gm Riff 1

You didn't have to go

Chorus (same as above)

Middle 8

Dm Bb Gm  
You know who you are

Dm Bb Gm F  
You know who you are

Dm Bb Gm F  
You know who you are

