

*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  
*F A#*  
 /|  
 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*

You know who you are

*Dm Bb Gm F*

You know who you are

A B

So hesitation pulled me back

A

I'm stronger when I don't attract

B

In your eyes I'm a lamb without a rack

A

And I am getting confused

B

A

I'm a cactus trying to be a canoe

As you pan for ore

B

In the desert, floored

I say to you

F#

G#m

That I could never imagine a place so beautiful

F#m B

I could never steal your gold away.

E

B

C#m

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

E

C#

(I try to walk like a big wham bam

I came across like a battering ram

E

C#

I try to float like a telegram sam

I'm trying to divine you

F# E B

F#

My book is called "The Ascent Of Man"

G#m

I marked your chapter with a catamaran

The accent's off

F#m

B

But I am what I am

E

B

C#m

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

E

C#m

(I try to walk like a big wham bam

I came across like a battering ram

E

C#

I try to float like a telegram sam

I'm trying to divine you.)

F#

B A D G F# E

B F#

I looked for you, it's my last grandstand

G#m

A motorscooter goat legged pan

F#m B

Figure eighting in quicksand

E B C#m

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

E C#m

(I try to walk like a big wham bam

I try to float like a telegram sam

E C#m

I came across like a battering ram

I'm trying to divine you.)

E C#m

(I try to walk like a big wham bam

I try to float like a telegram sam

E C#m

I came across like a battering ram

I'm trying to divine you.)

A B

So hesitation pulled me back

A

I'm so in love I don't attract

B

A

And with my hands tied I won't crack

B

('Cause in my mind I called you back.)

A B