```
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.
        Dm C A#
Am
 They're beautiful and much maligned.
                  F A#
 In a universe where you see the worst,
 And it's up to you to fix it.
С
         A#
              F
 Now you've worked it out
      С
 And you see it all
        A#
 And you've worked it out
       С
 And you see it all
       A#
             F
 And you want to shout
      С
                     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
```

Am

```
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
Α
                 Ε
                        riff
Postcard stowaway within
                Ε
Α
Pristine indigo without
      Ε
                       riff
Banded attoman as such
                Ε
Α
```

Ε D Ε Ε Ε riff D D All along the range all along the range C#m E A/Asus4 Ages of you Ε C#m Train pulls over hanging bridge C#m Conductor looks up, thinks C#m out and down hands, stuck to the left C#m to the right, you should fall, C#m riff the horses just don't gossip anymore ABI know you say ABMaybe some day F# I need never be alone ABABI know I say ABIt's the right way F# But you'll never be the one G#m I've been so alone now (b)-7-6-4-6--For a long long, long time G#m I don't wanna hang out now With the folks that just stopped by ABWhile you party ABYou've been looking F#m But your searching never ends A B ABYou've been going В ABWith the wrong crowd 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

G#m G#m-F#-E Ε F#

I don't wanna be with you anymore

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

I just don't want you anymore

G#m G#m-F#-E

I don't wanna be with you anymore

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

I just don't want you anymore

Rave on!

F# G#m

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

F# G#m

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

Ε F# G#m G#m-F#-E

I don't wanna be with you anymore

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

AB

I know you say

AB

Maybe some day

F#

I need never be alone

ABAB

I know I say

AB

It's the right way

But you'll never be alone

G#m

I've been walking alone now

(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

Ε G#m G#m-F#-E F#

```
I don't wanna be with you anymore
                G#m G#m-F#-E
         F#
 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
       Gm
Humming all the way to Reno
     Gm
You?ve dusted the non-believers
   Gm
                         Riff 1
And challenged the laws of chance
              Gm
Now, Sweet, You were so sugar sweet
                    С
You may as well have had ?kick me?
                      Riff 1
Fastened on your sleeve
Chorus
Вb
          C VIII
You know what you are
      Eb
            Gm
Dm
You?re gonna be a star
Вb
      C VIII
You know what you are
Dm
      Eb
You?re gonna be a star
Verse 2
С
      Gm
                 С
Wing, is written on your heel
Gm
          С
Your Achilles heel
Gm
                Riff 1
Is a tendency?
           Gm
To dream but you?ve known that from the beginning
              С
You didn?t have to go so far
You didn?t have to go
Chorus (same as above)
Middle 8
Dm
       Вb
             Gm
You know who you are
Dm
       Вb
             Gm
You know who you are
          Вb
                Gm F
You know who you are
```

Α So hesitation pulled me back I'm stronger when I don't attract In your eyes I'm a lamb without a rack And I am getting confused I'm a cactus trying to be a canoe As you pan for ore 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. Ε В C#m Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah (I try to walk like a big wham bam I came across like a battering ram 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" I marked your chapter with a catamaran The accent's off F#m В But I am what I am C#m В Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah (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.)

BADGF#E

B F#

I looked for you, it's my last grandstand

G#m

A motorscootered goat legged pan

F#m B

Figure eighting in quicksand

E B C#m

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

E C#n

(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

Α

I'm so in love I don't attract

And with my hands tied I won't crack

.

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

AB

Am G

If you could see yourself now baby,

It's not my fault, you used to be so in control,

You're going to roll right over this one,

Just roll me over let me go,

You're laying blame,

Take this as no, no, no, no, no, you:

Am C Am G

Bang Bang Bang Bang, Blame Blame Blame.

Am C

Bang Bang Bang Blame,

B Bb (back to Am G again)

Its not my thing so let it go.

If you could see yourself now baby,

Tables are turned, the whole world hinges on your swings(?),

Your secret life of indiscrete, discretions(?),

I turned the screw, leaved the screen (????),

Don't point your finger, you know thats not my thing.

You came to:

Am C Am G

Bang Bang Bang Blame, Blame Blame Blame.

Am (

Bang Bang Bang Blame,

R

Its not my thing so let it go.

instrum: Em Bm Em Bm Em Bm A, then back to Am G again.

You got a little worried,
I know it all too well,
I've got your number,
So has every kiss and tell
Who dares to cross your threshold,
Happens on your way,

Stop laying blame,

You know thats not my thing

You came to

Bang Bang Bang Blame, Bang Blame.

Bang Bang Bang Blame,

Its not my thing so let it go.

Bang Bang Bang Blame, Bang Blame.

Bang Bang Bang Blame,

Its not my thing so let it go.

You kiss on me, tug on me

Rub on me, jump on me,

bang on me, feed on me,

hit on me, let go on me,

You let go on me.

F (

the sun reflected in the back of my eye.

= G

I knocked my head against the sky.

Bb C

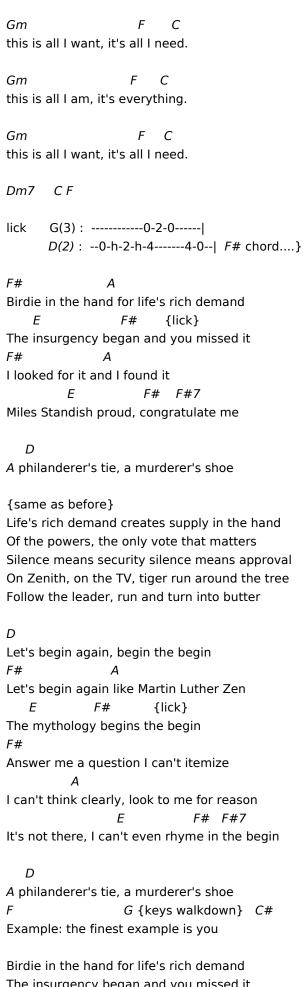
the dragonflies are busy buzzing me.

Bb (

a seahorse as if we were in the sea.

F G

half way from coal, half way to diamond.
$egin{aligned} F & G \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \ \$
Bb C gathering as far as I can reach.
Bb C perched up on the precipice and this is what I've seen.
Gm F C this is all I want, it's all I need.
Gm F C this is all I am, it's everything.
Gm F C this is all I want, it's all I need.
F G a bluejay hectors from the felled Catalpa tree.
$egin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
Bb C the dragonflies are trying to lecture me.
Bb C a seahorse as if we were in the sea.
Gm F C but this is all I want, it's all I need.
Gm F C this is all I am, it's everything.
Gm F C this is all I want, it's all I need.
INSTRUMENTAL
F G beat a drum for me like a butterfly wing.
$F \hspace{1cm} G$ tropical storm across the ocean.
Bb C but don't explain I'm sure I'll want to know
Bb C but don't forget we're just halfway from home.



Birdie in the hand for life's rich demand The insurgency began and you missed it I looked for it and I found it Miles Standish proud, congratulate me DA philanderer's tie, a murderer's shoe F G F GLet's begin again begin the begin F G F G

Let's begin again

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