

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

[Akorabi](#)