

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

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 Bang, Blame Blame Blame.

Am C

Bang 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 Bang Blame, Blame Blame Blame.
Am C
Bang Bang Bang Bang Blame,
B
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 Bang Blame, Bang Bang Blame.
Bang Bang Bang Bang Blame,
Its not my thing so let it go.

Bang Bang Bang Bang Blame, Bang Bang Blame.
Bang 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.