

Five Years - Placebo

G
pushing through the market square
Em
so many mothers sighing
Am
news had just come over, we have
C
Five years left of crying

G
news guy wept and told us
Em
he said earth, was really dying
Am
cried so much his face was wet
C
then i knew, he was not lying

G
i heard telephones, opera house, favourite melodies
Em
there were boys toys, electric guns and TVs
C
my brain hurt like a warehouse, it had no room to spare
Am
i had to cram so many things to store everything in there
C
and all the fat, skinny people
Am C
and all the tall short, people
Am G
and all the nobody people
C D
and all the somebody people
Am C
never thought i'd need, so many people

G
girl my age went off her head
Em
hit some tiny children
Am
and if the black hadn't have pulled her off
C
then i think, she would have killed them

G
soldier with a broken arm
Em

used to stare into the wheels of a cadillac

Am

cop knelt to kiss the feet of a priest

C

and a queer threw up at the sight of that, well

G

think i saw you in an ice-cream parlour

Em

drinking milkshakes cold and long

Am

smiling and waving and looking so fine

C

don't think you knew you were in this song

G

and it was cold, and it rained, so i felt like an actor

Em

and i thought of ma, and i wanted to get back there

Am

your face, your waist, the way that you talk

C

i miss you you're beautiful

G

we got five years stuck on my eyes

Em

five years, what a surprise, we got

Am

five years, my brain hurts alot

C

five years, that's all we got

G G

we got, five years