## Aimee Mann, The Other End(of The Telescope)

Aimee Mann **Everything's Different Now** The Other End(of The Telescope) pre&at: Capo 3: eb maps as c C2 | c2 \*\*\* verse 1: C2 g□ d□g Shall we agree that just this once Em⊞d I'm gonna change my life  $C2\square g\square d\square g$ Until it's just as tiny or Important as you like C2⊞g⊡d□ And in time, we won't even recall that we spoke  $G \square d \square c2$ Words that turned out to be as big as smoke Em□ d□ g Like smoke, disappears in the air C2□ em□ d□□q There's always something smouldering somewhere \*\*\* chorus: DIIIc2 I know it don't make a difference to you c2 □ q But oh, it sure made a difference to me Em $\square$  d $\square$  c2  $\square$  g You'll see me off in the distance, i hope At the other end C d□ c2 At the other end of the telescope \*\*\* verse 2: I dreamt that the world was flat  $\square \square$  em  $\square$  d And all the colours bled away  $\square \square$  c2  $\square$ g d  $\square$ g And in time, i could only believe in one thing  $\Box$  c2  $\Box$  g d $\Box$  c2 The sky was just phosphourus stars hung on strings □ g d And you swore that they'd always be mine  $\Box$  em d g When you can pull them down anytime  $\square$  em  $\square$  d g \*\*\* chorus: I know it don't make a difference to you  $\square$  d $\square$  c2 g But oh, it sure made a difference to me □□ c2 g You'll see me off in the distance, i hope  $\square$  em d c2 At the other end □□□□ am At the other end of the telescope  $\square$  c $\square$ \*\*\* bridge: D□□□ c2□ There, there baby now, don't say a word D □ c2 □ Lie down baby, your vision is blurred Your head is so sore from all of that thinking

Em I don't want to hurt you now C□ am□ c□□am But i think you're shrinking (i think you're skrinking)
*** verse 3: You're half-naked ambition and c2 g d g You're half out of your wits em d And though your wristwatch always works c2 g d g Your necktie never fits em f Now its so hard to pick the receiver up c2 g d And when i call, i never noticed you could be so small c2 g d The answer was under your nose em d g But the question never arose em d g
*** coda:  I know it don't make a difference to you  dc2 g  But oh, it sure made a difference to me  dc2 g  When you find me here at the end of my rope em  c2  When the head and heart of it finally elope em  c2  You can see us off in the distance, i hope em  c2  At the other end  am  At the other end of the telescope  c
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