

Aimee Mann, The Other End(of The Telescope)

Aimee Mann
Everything's Different Now
The Other End(of The Telescope)
>
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 g d g
Until it's just as tiny or
Em f
Important as you like
C2 g d c2
And in time, we won't even recall that we spoke
G d c2
Words that turned out to be as big as smoke
Em d g
Like smoke, disappears in the air
C2 em d g
There's always something smouldering somewhere

*** chorus:

D c2 g
I know it don't make a difference to you
D c2 g
But oh, it sure made a difference to me
Em d c2 g
You'll see me off in the distance, i hope
Am
At the other end
C d c2
At the other end of the telescope

*** verse 2:

There was a time not long ago c2 g d g
I dreamt that the world was flat em d
And all the colours bled away c2 g d g
And that was that em em (note!)
And in time, i could only believe in one thing c2 g d c2
The sky was just phosphorus stars hung on strings g d c2
And you swore that they'd always be mine em d g
When you can pull them down anytime em d g

*** chorus:

I know it don't make a difference to you d c2 g
But oh, it sure made a difference to me d c2 g
You'll see me off in the distance, i hope em d c2
At the other end am
At the other end of the telescope c d c2

*** bridge:

D c2 g
There, there baby now, don't say a word
D c2 g
Lie down baby, your vision is blurred
Em d c2
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 d c2 g
But oh, it sure made a difference to me d c2 g
When you find me here at the end of my rope em d c2
When the head and heart of it finally elope em d c2
You can see us off in the distance, i hope em d c2
At the other end am
At the other end of the telescope c d c2

G

/pre>