

Graham Parker, Fly

Pre>
Intro am c (twice)

(c) am c
As you look into an invisible landscape

Dm7 c
And the waves of time part behind your back

G
As your life crumbles and turns into fiction

Dm7 c
And the end of it becomes a fact

Am c
The ghosts of children will run in your garden

Dm7 c
And play with an imaginary ball

G
You will be released and pardoned

Dm7 c
Now there's nowhere left to fall

Dm7 c dm7 c
Chorus good bye bye bye bye bye bye bye

Dm7 (add g) c dm7 c
Now fly fly fly fly fly fly fly fly

Am c
A steam rises out of the water

Dm7 c
And a mist hangs over the field

G
The tears of your wife and daughter

Dm7 c
Have all but released their yield

Am c
The ghosts of lovers will walk toward you

Dm7 c
And beckon you into their arms

G
And the mighty bells of chaos

Dm7 c
Will no longer sound their alarms

Chorus repeat (plus way way way way way)

Dm7 g
Shake off your carcass leave us in the dark

C c

That's us fumbling 'round like ants on the ground

Dm7□□ g

In palaces and hovels reading mystery novels

C□□ c

But we never get the plot maybe you got it now

Dm7□□□ g

Shake that mortal coil leave us to toil

C□□ c

Take off that weight take off that weight

Dm7□□ g

Listen to the silence know the end of violence

C□□ c

Is a clean slate is a clean slate

Chorus repeat /pre>