

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

