

Fly Graham Parker

Graham Parker

(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
Good bye bye bye bye bye bye bye bye
Dm7 (add G) C Dm7 C
Now fly 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

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