

# 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