

Belle And Sebastian - Take Your Carriage Clock And Shove It

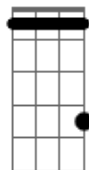
Tom: **Db**
Intro: **Gb Db Gb Db Gb Db Ab**

Db
Gb
In the boardroom the quiet man takes a second to think what to do;
Gb
Ab
He's out of his seat and he's starting to speak and he hears his own voice;
Db
Gb
For years and years he's done nothing but bear down, and put up with all their demands;
Gb
She sits like a viper and offers a clock without giving a damn...He takes it;
Db
Ab
"Honour forbids me, but honour be damned, you have wined till you got what you want;
Gb
I did the work and when things were going badly you left us to rot";
Db
Ab
Ponte: **Gb Db Gb Db Gb Db G#, etc.**
Db
Db
He locked the door of the boardroom and turned, like the scene

from the old country song;
Gb
Db
Towering over the table he is lost; he is drunk with it all:
Db
Ab
Gb
Db
"You only came back to us when we'd turned it around, when we'd rescued your arse from the fire;
Gb
Db
Your contribution to all that we did is to say it was dire"
Db
Ab
Ponte 2: **Gb Db Gb Db Gb Db Ab**
Db
Ab
"Night after day after night I've been working, despite of you fucking us all;
Gb
Db
Now I'm going to die, I don't care if you cry, just please leave me alone;
Db
Ab
And spare those tears for yourself, we've had those 'till we're sick, you should leave while you still the chance";
Gb
Db
Db
Ab
The others were shocked at this shameful display at the end of an hounoured career;
Gb
Db
Ab
He paused in the silence to pull down his tie and observe the melee.

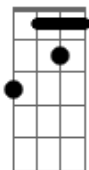
Acordes

Db



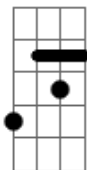
ukulele-chords.com

Gb



ukulele-chords.com

Ab



ukulele-chords.com