

# Del Amitri - Driving With The Brakes On

tom: C Bm : 224432  
 G : 320022  
 A : x02220

D  
 Driving through the long night  
 Trying to figure who's righth and who's wrong  
 Now the kid has gone. I sit belted up tight  
 She sucks on a match light, glowing bronze, steering on  
 And I might be more a man if I stopped this in it's tracks  
 And said come on, let's go home. But she's got the wheel  
 And I've got nothing except what I have on

[CHORUS]  
 When you're driving with the brakes on  
 When you're swimming with you're boots on  
 It's hard to say you love someone  
 And it's hard to say you don't

D Bm  
 Trying to keep the mood right, trying to steer the conversation from  
 The thing we've done

D  
 She shuts up the ashtray and I say it's a long way back now hon

D G  
 And she just yawns. And we might get lost someplace  
 So desolate that no one where we're from would ever come  
 But she's got the wheel and I've got to deal from now on

D Bm  
 When you're driving with the brakes on  
 When you're swimming with you're boots on  
 It's hard to say you love someone  
 And it's hard to say you don't

Bm G D D Bm G  
 But unless the moon falls tonight, unless continents collide  
 Nothing's gonna make me break from her side

D Bm  
 When you're driving with the brakes on  
 When you're swimming with you're boots on  
 It's hard to say you love someone  
 And it's hard to say you don't  
 It's hard to say you love someone  
 And it's hard to say you don't  
 (End on D )

Date: Wed, 13 Dec 1995 01:39:10 -0500  
 Driving with the brakes on -- Del Amitri  
 =0D  
 This is the way Justin played it in concert when I reviewed the show

Capo on 3rd fret  
 =0D

Where the C and Am chords are played the B-string is alternately tapped. =  
 That is, the first fret of of the second string alternates between being=  
 Left open and being fingered every half measure, creating the rhythm. I=  
 T's fairly obvious from the disc and isn't too hard to get the hang of. =  
 I wasn't paying too close attention to how it was played, but the chords =  
 Should be right and if you listen to the disc and hear some variations th=  
 En I probably screwed up. Hey, sue me. But is sounds right to me  
 =0D

C  
 Driving through the long night  
 Trying to figure who's righth and who's wrong  
 Now the kid has gone. I sit belted up tight  
 She sucks on a match light, glowing bronze, steering on  
 And I might be more a man if I stopped this in it's tracks  
 And said come on, let's go home. But she's got the wheel  
 And I've got nothing except what I have on  
 =0D

Bm [CHORUS]  
 When you're driving with the brakes on  
 When you're swimming with you're boots on  
 It's hard to say you love someone  
 And it's hard to say you don't  
 =0D

Trying to keep the mood right, trying to steer the conversation from  
 The thing we've done  
 She shuts up the ashtray and I say it's a long way back now hon  
 And she just yawns. And we might get lost someplace  
 So desolate that no one where we're from would ever come  
 But she's got the wheel and I've got to deal from now on  
 =0D

When you're driving with the brakes on  
 When you're swimming with you're boots on  
 It's hard to say you love someone  
 And it's hard to say you don't  
 =0D  
 Am F C C Am F  
 But unless the moon falls tonight, unless continents collide  
 Nothing's gonna make me break from her side  
 =0D

C  
 When you're driving with the brakes on  
 When you're swimming with you're boots on  
 It's hard to say you love someone  
 And it's hard to say you don't  
 It's hard to say you love someone  
 Am F C

# Acordes

