

Keane - Strangeland

tom:

Intro: A Bm D A

A Bm D A
 Lover, I remember laying out a map
 Gbm Bm E
 Throwing our possessions in the van
 A Bm
 Your tapes piled on the backseat
 D A
 And a camera in your hand
 Gbm Bm E A
 Dressed for our arrival in the Strangeland

Gbm A
 Strangeland blind
 D
 You got no reason
 E
 You got no rhyme
 Gbm Bm
 You get no time to put things right
 Gbm
 To put things right

A Bm
 You drove across the border
 D A
 As the winter rains ran dry
 Gbm Bm E
 And, only fit for birdsong, filled the sky
 A Bm
 You threw your head back screaming
 D A
 As we raced across wet sand
 Gbm Bm E A
 And left into the waters of the Strangeland

Gbm A
 Strangeland blind
 D
 You got no reason
 E
 You got no rhyme

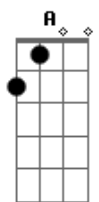
Gbm Bm
 You get no time to put things right
 Gbm
 To put things right

A Bm
 You wound the rope around me
 D A
 And you pulled the knots in tight
 Gbm Bm E
 And shook me like a bad dream from your sight
 A Bm
 And now the things I've done to forget you
 D A
 Well, it's not what I had planned
 A Bm E A
 The sweetest thoughts get twisted in the Strangeland

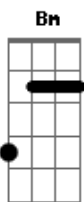
Gbm A
 Strangeland blind
 D
 You got no reason
 E
 You got no rhyme
 Gbm Bm
 You get no time to put things right

To put things
 Gbm A
 Strangeland dreams
 D E
 You tore my baby away from me
 Gbm Bm
 We get no time to put things right
 Gbm
 To put things right
 Gbm Bm
 You get no time to put things right
 Gbm
 To put things right
 Bm
 To put things right
 Gbm
 To put things right

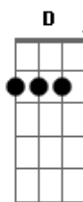
Acordes



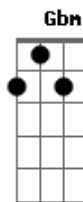
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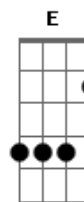
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