(Pre-Chorus) (Chorus x3)

| С | G | Am | | | | |
|-------------|---------------|--------------|------------|-------------------------|-----------|----------|
| Slip inside | the eye of | your mind, | | | | |
| · | E | F | | | C A | Am G |
| Don't you | know you m | night find . | a bette | r place to | play? | |
| C | Ğ | Am | | • | | |
| You said t | hat you'd ne | ever been, | | | | |
| | E | F | G | | C Ar | n G |
| But all the | things that | you've se | en slov | vly fade a | away. | |
| | J | | | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| F | Fn | n | С | | | |
| So I st | art a revolut | tion from r | ny bed, | | | |
| | F | Fm | • | С | | |
| 'Cause yo | u said the bi | rains I had | went to n | ny head. | | |
| F | Fm | | С | | | |
| Step outs | ide, the sum | nmertime's | in bloom. | | | |
| G | , | | 7/G# | | | |
| Stand up | beside the i | fireplace. 7 | ake that | look fron | n off you | ur face. |
| Ar | | G ' | F | G | , | , |
| | u ain't ever | gonna buri | n my hear | t out. | | |
| , | • | | , | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| C G | Am | Ε | | F | | |
| So, Sally | can wait, | she know | s it's to | o late | | |
| | G | C Am | G | | | |
| as she's | walking on | ı by. | | | | |
| _ | _ | n E | | F | | G |
| Her soul | slides awa | y, but | don't lo | ok back | c in ang | ger, |
| | | Âm I | | | Am | Ğ |
| l heard y | ou say. | | | | | |
| , | , | | | | | |
| | | | | | | |
| С | G | | Am | | | |
| Take me t | to the place | where you | go, | | | |
| Е | F. | G | C | Am | G | |
| Where nol | body knows, | if it's n | ight or da | ay. | | |
| С | = | | Am | , | | |
| | n't put your | | | | | |
| E | | G | | С | Am | G |
| | and roll band | _ | throw it | • | | - |
| | | , | | · · · · · · · · · · · · | | |