

Impressions

^C truth will ^{C6} rise in the ^{Dmin} morning
is this crime really happening
I guess we can't keep the world away
from ^G sinking under pressure ^{Dmin}

this disguise fooling no one
go downtown get your hair done
belly of rhymes but no reason
they know you only too well
with the dawn floating sideways
all these eyes seeming drawn to you
if you decide you should run away
you won't be going ^{Bb} solo ^C

^F ^G Impressions, why don't we take it to the
^{Gmin} interview ^C

Impressions, with anybody it could be
so hard

Impressions there's a picture of a
rickshaw leaving
I want to sink into the ^D atmosphere

↳ ↳ Dmin
in this chaos around us
still you found this connection
but it's not good luck for anyone
to play at being dumb

I got no plans for the future
(I'm not looking for a change and
I'm here to stay)

I got to make good impressions
(take me to a darkened stage where
it's all arranged)

goodbye night, forest, sky
(and trouble you can call my name)

Dizzy Heights

C
Fairy lights ^{Dmin}, like the stars
could be lost but here you are ^{Dmin}
it's halloween ^{E7}, on the street

C you came looking for me ^{Dmin}

C I'm sealed in tight through double glass ^{Dmin}

C come ~~and~~ inside, take off your ~~dress~~ / mask ^{Dmin}

Fmaj7 all the zombies in town ^{E7}

C there'll all dead to us now ^{Dmin}

C and we can't hear the song they're playing ^{Dmin}

Fmaj7 smoke drifting up to the dizzy heights ^{E7}

where the elevator won't come down ^{Dmin}

Fmaj7 and the ceiling cracks like a treasure map ^{E7}

the mosquito buzzing round, round, round ^{Dmin}

C help me make up a new sound ^{Dmin}

Fmaj7 G ~~the~~ Fmaj7
It's alright in my room

the worlds ^{E7} moving at a different pace C

C Dmin
 aah the buzz it never stops

C
 if you don't like the groove,

Dmin Fmaj7 G
 then call the cops, on Halloween

Fmaj7 G
 it's halloween

Cmaj7 Dmin
 and they don't make a sound

Cmaj7 Dmin
 and I don't like the song they're playing

Fmaj7 E7 C
 smoke drifting up to the dizzy heights

Dmin
 where the elevator won't come down

Amin E7 Amin
 and the ceiling cracks

E7 Amin
 like a treasure map

E7 Amin
 every destination pulls you in, turns you back

Fmaj7 E7
 the mosquito buzzing round, round, round

C Dmin
 round

C
 I'm gonna take you up to the dizzy heights

Flying In the Face of Love

Bmin

A

You must reveal your infinite sorrow
show what you're ^Gmade of
and what you're ^{F#min}afraid of
you'll have to leave
the comfort of shadows
the places you came from
the trouble you played on
out on the landing
leaves are descending
~~and~~ ~~the~~ summer is ending
and daylight is blue
is that you rising up

Bmin

A

Flying In the face of love ^G
now you set your mind to run
in circles around everyone ^{Bmin}
flying in the face of love
thinking enough is enough ^{Bmin}
before you get too involved

like this isn't real
it's just a feeling that gets in the way
sometimes
every distraction you can imagine
like a disclaimer, it's turning you off

flying in the face of love
 now you set your mind to run
 in circles around everyone
 flying in the face of love
 dreaming of the one you lost
 wake up to barking dogs
 were you thinking of her
 when you wrote that song
 Do sing it to me your mysterious life
 I'm reminded of

Do
 think about it when it feels like
 a new sensation then it's gone, gone
 flying in the face of love
 how much longer will you run
 in circles around everyone
 flying in the face of love
 dreaming of the one you lost
 wake up to barking dogs
 flying in the face of love
 all the years are catching up
 how does it feel to be wrong

Dive Bomber
Gmin Cmin sat by the window window sat
and dreams of planes in silhouette
the cloud formations overhead

Abmaj 7 Bb
ooh you better get there when it matters

Dmin Bb
when she's taking off
you will really need to hold on tight

F pretty soon the connection is made

F aug 5 Abmaj 7
we're ascending higher and higher each day
and there's no turning back

Fmin C#
sun is overhead target down below
it's gonna be a wreck alright
it's a risk if you're flying fast enough
with a rush of blood you can bet
she'll target anyone

she understands where you're taking her
and she won't break up under the strain

the engine sighs, it's time
we must pull her out

I have this to say to you
I'll do my best to save you
but I'm hoping I don't black out
cos there's only one way down

ooh ooh ooh ooh
 then I wake up in a sweat
 landing safely in bed
 punch me gently out of shape now
 darling
 it cannot be that bad
 for all I know we're high above the ground
 and theres only one way down

Cmin Dmin 7 Ab G7

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Better Than T.V.

F#min
Come on baby I want your love to be

A
based in real life better than T.V.

F#min
what was before the action of desire

C#min
becomes a deeper need, comfort inspiration

F#min
well you have the mind for understanding pain

A
somehow to realise no trouble is in vain

F#min
it is a reason for and how it came to pass

C#min
that there is chance, there is a chance

F#min
that you wanted to dance

F#min
that you wanted to sing

F#min
don't die wondering

F#min
was there something missing

come on baby I want your love to be

big and strong enough to rise above me

don't leave your best designs based in your
dreams

I'm sneaking upon you, give you an
adventure

our destiny is better than before

those old familiar foes can't hurt you anymore
it's a war I'm waging with the enemy

BTT2
if there is a chance, if there is a chance
that you wanted to dance
that you wanted to sing
don't die wondering
if there is a chance, if there is a chance
that you ~~want~~ wanted to jam
that you wanted to sing
don't die wondering
and if we both get carried away
I'd be happy to see ^{F# minor 7} ^{G major 7} ^{D major 7}
at the end of the world it's just you and me
as we lay in the bath ^{F#} letting our hair ^F down
if we end up paying the price
for this beautiful scene
at the end of the world
it's just you and me
as we play in the dark
letting our hair down, letting our hair down
it's better than T.V.

Pony Ride

^E he only wants to get you out of your mind ^{F#}
^E offer sweet resistance, don't be unkind ^{F#}
^E (over ^{F#})

when I was a boy I rode on his back ^{F#}
now I ^E ask myself the question ^B
there's ^{F#} no way I'm leaving this pony ride ^{F#}
in the midday ^{G#min} tournament I ^E should never

complain again ^{F#}
thoughts spread like ^{G#min} vines tangled up inside ^{F#}
they ^B all decide to find a place ^{F#}
if you can ^E hear the circuits jam ^B
I cannot tell ^{F#}

to the top of the hill I dig in my heels
and I whisper gently to the lord of the fields
and I listen closely to the sound of the bees
but I fear my nature has lost me
somedays I'd rather be mystified
than understanding part of it
and having you try to explain again
thoughts spread like vines tangled up inside
they all decide to find a place
if you can hear the circuits jam
I cannot tell

A C#min Abmin
 only love is tripping you up
 poking your eye, taking you down town
 what goes on Abmin, I'll sing you a song
 a face in the mirror, the mirror

F# E F#
 they come from the underground
 E and deep down you know it's true
 you laid out the welcome mat
 E for catfish and vampire bats
 someday I'd rather be mystified
 than understanding part of it
 and having you try to explain again
 thoughts spread like vines tangled up inside
 they all decide to find a place
 you can hear the circus jam
 I cannot tell
 if you can hear circuits jam
 I cannot tell

White Lies and Alibis

Cmin this hell is not of my making Eb
Ab

Cmin I'm one of the bearded angels Eb
Ab

Cmin haven't seen the sky for ages
Ab

Eb just another face in a very long line
Fmin

Cmin
theres a lock on every door

Bb Cmin
theres a darkness in every sense

Bb Cmin
the guilty man is home in bed
Bb

and it is me they want to put to death
Ab

Bb A'b Bb
shes the only hope I have left... in trouble

Cmin Bb (over C) Ab
her voice aloud the sweetest sound
Eb

Cmin you ever heard
she can lift me up bring some love Ab
Bb (over C) Eb

Cmin Ab
up high the astronauts

Eb
fly over Shangri-la

Cmin Ab
back down on solid ground

Eb
it's all the same to us

Cmin B
you do what you can to survive
every day you do what you can to survive

crazy men in narrow cages
seeking wisdom and turning pages
holding on to nothing sacred
haven't seen the sun for a very long time
theres a lock on every door
theres a darkness in every sense
the guilty man is home in bed
and it's me they wanna put to death
she's the only hope I have left
her voice allowed the sweetest sound
you ever heard
she can lift me up bring some love into
the world
his smile could never hide
the coldness of his heart
white lie and alibis
it's all the same to us
you do what you can to survive
every day you do what you can to survive
white lies and alibis

Recluse

you're one of us ^{C#} C#maj 7
you can stay here for the rest of your life ^{C#}
open windows when you want to look out ^{Bbmin}
at the transit of Venus across the sun ^{F#} C#

as you're gathering dust
ancient dragons and the cicadas come
edges jagged as you're coming undone
on the white soft feathers of your bed
you know how hard I try ^{Bbmin} Ab
and I won't get nowhere

analysing your mind
but it's people that you lose
when you become a recluse
~~don't be so nervous now~~

~~all I want is to be dancing round
in your light~~

turn away from us
days are darker when the winter comes
can't remove yourself from what you have done
on the rack where your reputation lies
do you want to exist?
between the lightning and the mental bliss
or needing nothing and with no one to miss
like a stray dog pissing on a statue

solitude is hard to find
 and they're all too busy
 organising your life
 but it's people that you lose
 when you become a recluse
 don't be so nervous now
 all I want is to be dancing round in your light
 like the colours that you choose
 when you become a recluse

C#

ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Eb

C#

ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

F#

C#

Eb home

I'll make any excuse to stay
 but I can't do that and I must come back
 people that stay at home
 are watching a game of thrones
 and wondering what comes next
 but you can't do that
 and you must come back
 pictures of geese, they fly around us
 and this leads to that
 take us everywhere and bring us back
 well I dreamt that Jesus had a gun oooo

It's getting cold outside
 and they're all too busy
 organising your life
 but it's people that you lose
 when you become a recluse

F# Ab F# Ab
 I think Howard Hughes would love to be
 on the internet F# Ab F# Ab

I think Sly Stone should take back
 what he owns on the internet
 Bobby Fischer lost and won then
 took a permanent holiday
 he'll be back to host a variety show
 on television someday

J.D Salinger lived long ago and faraway
 Greta Garbo left her car and walked
 home from a glamorous party - she said
 I just want to be alone

Strangest Friends

C Caug5 Amin
this could be my chance to see
with my own eyes ^{Cmin} a carousel
or a diving bell ^{Caug5} arise
above me in the sky ^{Cmin}
Amin
they're here with us, they believe in us
F and they come from on high ^G F
and they travel in the wilderness too ^G Amin
they needed us and they seeded us
F it's a door to the future
for a couple of impressionist kids ^{Amins}
when they land on the grass tonight ^G F ^D
there'll be ^{Amin} cartoons and flaming heads ^F ^D
Amin there'll be ^G colourful flags to fly ^F ^D
Amin you're my ^G starlight companion ^F ^D Amin
Amin and when you dance ^G Amin
they really captivate your heart ^F
they make you lose your head ^G ^F
they are the strangest friends you got ^G Amin

we are the audience

E7 who is in love with them

F they are the strangest friends you got
 don't forget to say thanks a lot
 when they land on the grass tonight

there'll be ~~Amin~~ G cartoons of flaming heads

Amin there'll be ~~Amin~~ G colorful flags to fly

Amin when they land on the grass tonight

G and they take E7 your souls away Amin

it's a part of their game

when strange friends come out to play E7 Amin

In My Blood

Ab it's a curious sound A maj 7
F# min C# min D
bone collectors rustling leaves
A maj 7
on their knees
Ab many poets in this town A maj 7
look high and low for feeling that come & go C# min
E sweeping the past out E aug 5
of their windows and doors A maj 7
I'm not so humble but I'm always on time D7
Ab believing what is left behind A maj 7
F# min C# min D
all the shades and echoes of my life
are in my blood A maj 7
feelings are lasting, they never go away E
end up in a place D
somewhere that you don't have to miss it all A
the flavour on my tongue E
the fall of winter sun D
the sparkle in your eye E
the moment when I die D
I'm hoping that I don't have to miss it all A

do we reincarnate

1MB 2

how I wish that I could come back again
how I wish that I could do this again

melancholy beats my heart

her cries mistaken for the sound

of loneliness
there are far too many stars
on the earth there is but two of us
gingerly down there for my hand is
a thief

and I'm bound to fumble

when the moment is right

as another one is lost

it's a kind of release

and it's coming to me

with a sense of relief

In my blood, -feelings are lasting

they never go away

end up in a place

somewhere that you don't have to miss it all

the flavour on my tongue

the fall of winter sun

the sparkle in your eye

the moment when I die

I'm hoping that I don't have to miss it all
reincarnate how I wish that I could come
back again

Lights of N.Y.

In this town I am not afraid
it's my home we're here to stay
you find out something in these altered
your willingness to perform
as bridges stand against the tide
satellites move across the sky
in all the years that I have seen
you never looked so supreme
as when you're lit by the lights of N.Y.
when you're lit by the lights of N.Y.
Summer is hot, the weekends away
well some have to stay and shelter away
where the blooms gather dust
and the grease covered up
the sprinklers are out
the children allowed
to scream and to shout
Amin