

C F Bb F C F Bb F
When I was a boy I thought it just came to ya
But I never could tell what's mine, so it didn't matter anyway
My only pride and joy was this racket down here
Banging on an old guitar, singin' what I had to say.

G
I always thought our house was haunted
Dm F C
'Cause nobody said 'boo' to me

G
I never did get what I wanted
Dm F
But now I get what I need

C F Bb F C F Bb F
It's been a slow turningfrom the inside out
A slow turning baby but you come about
A slow learning but you learn to sweat, a hey, hey, hey
A slow turning baby not fade away, not fade away, not fade away

C F Bb F C F Bb F
Now I'm in my car,..... ooh I've got the radio down
And I'm yellin' at the kids in the back, cause they're banging like Charlie Watts
You think you come so far in this one horse town
Then she's laughing that crazy laugh, cause you haven't left the parking lot

G
Time is short, and here's the damned thing about it
Dm F C
You're gonna die, gonna die for sure

G
You can learn to live with love or without it
Dm F
But there ain't no cure

C F Bb F C F Bb F
There's just a slow turning..... from the inside out
A slow turning but you come about
A slow learning you learn to sweat, a hey, hey, hey
A slow turning baby not fade away, not fade away, not fade away, not
away