

## Bubble Toes

### (GUITAR ONLY - start)

It's as simple as something that nobody knows  
that her eyes are as big as her bubbly toes  
on the feet of a queen of the hearts of the cards  
and her feet are all covered with tar balls and scars

It's as common as something that nobody knows  
that her beauty will follow wherever she goes  
up the hill in the back of her house in the wood  
she love me forever, I know she could

I remember when you and me  
how we used to be just good friends  
Wouldn't give me none  
But all I wanted was some

(BASS IN)

**G**

She's got a whole lot of reasons

**C**

**D**

She cant think of a single one that can justify leaving  
and he got none but he thinks he got so many problems  
Man he got, too much time to waste

His dreams are like commercials  
But her dreams are picture perfect and  
Our dreams are so related though they're often underestimated (HIT HIT)

(EVERYONE IN)

It's as simple as something that nobody knows that  
Her eyes are as big as her bubbly toes  
On the feet of the queen of the hearts of the cards  
And her feet are infested with tar balls and

La da da da da da

Well I was eating lunch at the D. L. G.  
When this little girl came and she sat next to me  
I never seen nobody move the way she did  
Well she did **(STOP)** and she does and she'll do it again

When you **(GO)** move like a jellyfish  
Rhythm don't mean nothing  
You go with the flow  
You don't stop

Move like a jellyfish (**STOP**)

Rhythm is nothing

You (**GO**) with the flow

You don't stop

It's as common as something that nobody knows it

Her beauty will follow wherever she goes

Up the hill in the back of her house in the wood

She'll love me forever, I know she

(QUIET, DRUM & BASS ONLY)

If you would only listen

You might just realize what you're missing

You're missing me

If you would only listen

You might just realize what you're missing

You're missing me

(ALL IN)

It's as simple as something that nobody knows that

Her eyes are as big as her bubbly toes

On the feet of the queen of the hearts of the cards

And her feet are infested with tar balls and

## Sweet Home Alabama

### D C G

Big wheels keep on turning  
Carry me home to see my kin  
Singing songs about the Southland  
I miss Alabama once again  
And I think it's a sin, yes

Well I heard mister Young sing about her  
Well, I heard ole Neil put her down  
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember  
A Southern man don't need him around anyhow

Sweet home Alabama  
Where the skies are so blue  
Sweet Home Alabama  
Lord, I'm coming home to you

In Birmingham they love the governor  
Now we all did what we could do  
Now Watergate does not bother me  
Does your conscience bother you?  
Tell the truth

Sweet home Alabama  
Where the skies are so blue  
Sweet Home Alabama  
Lord, I'm coming home to you  
Here I come Alabama

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers  
And they've been known to pick a song or two  
Lord they get me off so much  
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue  
Now how about you?

Sweet home Alabama  
Where the skies are so blue  
Sweet Home Alabama  
Lord, I'm coming home to you

Sweet home Alabama  
Oh sweet home baby  
Where the skies are so blue  
And the governor's true  
Sweet Home Alabama  
Lordy  
Lord, I'm coming home to you  
Yea, yea Montgomery's got the answer

## Snow Patrol - Chasing Cars

### (GUITAR ONLY)

A E D A

We'll do it all, everything, on our own.

A E D A

We don't need anything, or anyone.

### (GUITAR AND BASS)

A E

If I lay here, if I just lay here

D A

Would you lie with me, and just forget the world.

### (GUITAR ONLY)

I don't quite know how to say how I feel

Those three words, I said too much, but not enough.

### (GUITAR BASS KEYBOARD)

If I lay here, if I just lay here

Would you lie with me, and just forget the world.

Forget what we're told, before we get too old

Show me a garden that's bursting into life.

### (KEYBOARD BASS TAMBOURINE)

Let's waste time, chasing cars, around our heads.

I need your grace to remind me, to find my own.

### (EVERYONE IN, 90%)

If I lay here, if I just lay here

Would you lie with me, and just forget the world.

Forget what we're told, before we get too old

Show me a garden that's bursting into life.

### (95%)

All that I am, all that I ever was

Is here in your perfect eyes, they're all I can see

### (120%!!!)

I don't know where, confused about how as well

just know that these things will never change for us at all.

### (GUITAR ONLY)

If I lay here, if I just lay here

Would you lie with me, and just forget the world.

## Home For A Rest

Am            G            C            F  
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best  
             C            G  
I've been gone for a month  
             F            C  
I've been drunk since I left  
These so called vacations  
Will soon be my death  
I'm so sick from the drink  
I need home for a rest

(Strumming)

Am            G            C            F  
We arrived in December and London was cold  
C            G  
We stayed in the bars  
F  
Along Charing Cross Road  
Am            G            C            F  
We never saw nothin' but brass taps and oak  
C            G  
Kept the shine on the bar  
F            G  
With the sleeves of our coats

**Chorus:**

             G (HOLD)            C            G  
You'll have to excuse me, I'm not at my best  
C            F  
I've been gone for a week  
G  
I've been drunk since I left  
             G (HOLD)            C            G  
These so called vacations, Will soon be my death  
C            F  
I'm so sick from the drink  
             G            C  
I need home for a rest

Euston Station the train journey North  
In the buffet car we lurched back and forth  
Past old crooked dikes through Yorkshire's green fields  
We were flung into dance as the train jiggled and reeled

#### CHORUS

By the light of the moon, she'd drift through the streets  
Her rare old perfume, so seductive and sweet  
She'd tease us and flirt, as the pubs all closed down  
Then walk us on home and deny us a round

#### CHORUS

The gas heater's empty, it's damp as a tomb  
The spirits we drank, now ghosts in the room  
I'm knackered again, come on sleep take me soon  
And don't lift up my head 'till the the twelve bells at noon

#### CHORUS