

Pre-Berlin
A Balladeer

[Verse 1]

Just a perfect day (for this time of year)

We're making away with right in the rear

An Indian Summer sun, red

Berlin ahead

[Verse 2]

The sky so pretty through the open roof

And I so witty - your laughter, my proof

All your glee

Through your hand on my knee

[Chorus]

The memory's alive tonight

The driver's seat feels quite alright

And I don't know what it is

But I think I could get used to this

[Verse 3]

The lamppost lights are a canopy of stars

But you on my right you light up the car

The road and me

Your hand on my knee

[Verse 4]

More on than off it distracts my pedal foot

As we fall in love with Parachutes

F#m

Yeah, we do

E

Yeah, we do

[Chorus]

B

The memory s alive tonight

F#m

The driver s seat feels quite alright

E

And I don t know what it is

F#m

But I think I could get used to this

[Post-Chorus]

B

F#m

I am aware and sad somehow

This is here, this is now

E

F#m

How I love to be in this state we re in

B

Right before we take Berlin

F#m E F#m

B

Before we take Berlin

F#m E F#m

[Verse 5]

B

We re moving too fast

F#m

Let s take another five

E

I d just like it to last

This six hour drive

B

A few hours more

F#m

E

Snacks and gas galore

[Chorus]

B

The memory s alive tonight

F#m

The driver s seat feels quite alright

E

And I don t know what it is

F#m

But I think I could get used to this

[Post-Chorus]

B

F#m

I am aware and sad somehow

This is here, this is now

E

F#m

How I love to be in this state we re in

B

Right before we take Berlin

F#m E F#m

[Outro]

B

Don t tell me you don t feel this

F#m

Don t tell me you don t feel this

E

Don t tell me you don t feel this

F#m

Don t tell me you don t feel this, too

B

Don t tell me you don t feel this

F#m

Don t tell me you don t feel this

E

Don t tell me you don t feel this

F#m

Don t tell me you don t feel this, too