

The Bandstand

A-Ha

a-ha

T H E B A N D S T A N D

Words by Paul Waaktaar-Savoy

Music by magne f & Paul Waaktaar-Savoy

intro **Gm** **Eb** **Cm** [x4]

verse **Gm**
You stand in the doorway
 Eb **Cm**
A block up the street
 F
Ringing the doorbell
 Ab **Cm**
Thereâ€™s tapping of feet
 Gm **Dm/F**
High yellow hair
 Eb **Ab**
And a worn brown suit...
Gm **Dm/F**
Enter, and break the news

instr **Gm** **Eb** **Cm** x2

verse **Gm**
Now tell me the story
 Eb **Cm**
I give it the time
 F
No need to worry
Ab **Cm**
Everythingâ€™s fine
 Gm **Dm/F**
Iâ€™ll take you away
 Eb **Ab**
From the name-calling scene
 Gm **Dm/F**
Sure... you can bring your magazine

chorus **Gm** **Eb** **Cm**
Cold and windblown on the old bandstand
F **Ab** **Cm**
You and I walking hand in hand
 Gm **Dm/F**
A neon-glow shining
 Eb **Cm**

Down on us

Gm

Donâ€™t wait up for us

Dm/F

Donâ€™t wait up for us

instr **Gm** **Eb** **Cm** [x2]

Gm

verse Now tell me the story

Eb

Cm

Iâ€™ll give it the time

F

When you stop looking

Ab

Cm

Then you will find

Gm

Dm/F

Iâ€™ll take you away

Eb

Ab

From this name-calling scene

Gm

Dm/F

Just bring your magazine

chorus Cold and windblown...

chorus Cold and windblown...

coda **Eb** **Dm**

Eb

Donâ€™t wait up for us

Dm

Donâ€™t wait up for us

Gm **Dm/F** [repeat and fade]