

The Bandstand

A-Ha

a-ha

THE BANDSTAND

Words by Paul Waaktaar-Savoy

Music by magne f & Paul Waaktaar-Savoy

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

Gm

verse You stand in the doorway
 Eb Cm

A block up the street
 F

Ringin' the doorbell
 Ab Cm

There'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 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

Gm Eb Cm

chorus 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]