The Bandstand A-Ha

a-ha

THE BANDSTAND

Words by Paul Waaktaar-Savoy

Music by magne f & Paul Waaktaar-Savoy

intro **G#m E C#m** [x4]

G#m

verse You stand in the doorway

E

A block up the street

F#

Ringing the doorbell

A C#m

C#m

There's tapping of feet

G#m Ebm/F#

High yellow hair

And a worn brown suit...

G#m

Ebm/F#

Enter, and break the news

instr G#m E C#m x2

G#m

verse Now tell me the story

E C#m

I give it the time

F#

No need to worry

A

C#m

Everything's fine

G#m Ebm/F#

I'll take you away

E

From the name-calling scene

G#m Ebm/F#

Sure... you can bring your magazine

G#m E C#m

chorus Cold and windblown on the old bandstand

F# A C#m

You and I walking hand in hand

G#m Ebm/F#

A neon-glow shining

E C#m

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Down on us
        G#m
       Don't wait up for us
        Ebm/F#
       Don't wait up for us
instr G\#m E C\#m [x2]
           G#m
       Now tell me the story
verse
           E
       I'll give it the time
           F#
       When you stop looking
            C#m
       Then you will find
            G#m
                    Ebm/F#
       I'll take you away
                 E
       From this name-calling scene
      G#m
              Ebm/F#
       Just bring your magazine
chorus Cold and windblown...
chorus Cold and windblown...
          Ebm
coda
      E
        E
       Don't wait up for us
        Ebm
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Don't wait up for us

Ebm/F# [repeat and fade]

G#m