

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 **Fm C# Bbm** [x4]

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

instr **Fm C# Bbm** x2

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

chorus **Fm C# Bbm**
Cold and windblown on the old bandstand
Eb F# Bbm
You and I walking hand in hand
Fm Cm/Eb
A neon-glow shining
C# Bbm

Down on us

Fm

Donâ€™t wait up for us

Cm/Eb

Donâ€™t wait up for us

instr **Fm** **C#** **Bbm** [x2]

Fm

verse Now tell me the story

C# **Bbm**

Iâ€™ll give it the time

Eb

When you stop looking

F# **Bbm**

Then you will find

Fm **Cm/Eb**

Iâ€™ll take you away

C# **F#**

From this name-calling scene

Fm **Cm/Eb**

Just bring your magazine

chorus Cold and windblown...

chorus Cold and windblown...

coda **C#** **Cm**

C#

Donâ€™t wait up for us

Cm

Donâ€™t wait up for us

Fm **Cm/Eb** [repeat and fade]