

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 **F#m** **D** **Bm** [x4]

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

instr **F#m** **D** **Bm** x2

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

F#m **D** **Bm**
chorus Cold and windblown on the old bandstand
E **G** **Bm**
You and I walking hand in hand
F#m **C#m/E**
A neon-glow shining
D **Bm**

Down on us

F#m

Donâ€™t wait up for us

C#m/E

Donâ€™t wait up for us

instr **F#m** **D** **Bm** [x2]

F#m

verse Now tell me the story

D

Bm

Iâ€™ll give it the time

E

When you stop looking

G

Bm

Then you will find

F#m

C#m/E

Iâ€™ll take you away

D

G

From this name-calling scene

F#m

C#m/E

Just bring your magazine

chorus Cold and windblown...

chorus Cold and windblown...

coda **D** **C#m**

D

Donâ€™t wait up for us

C#m

Donâ€™t wait up for us

F#m **C#m/E** [repeat and fade]