

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 **Am F Dm** [x4]

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

instr **Am F Dm** x2

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

chorus **Am F Dm**
Cold and windblown on the old bandstand
G Bb Dm
You and I walking hand in hand
Am Em/G
A neon-glow shining
F Dm

Down on us

Am

Donâ€™t wait up for us

Em/G

Donâ€™t wait up for us

instr **Am** **F** **Dm** [x2]

Am

verse Now tell me the story

F **Dm**

Iâ€™ll give it the time

G

When you stop looking

Bb **Dm**

Then you will find

Am **Em/G**

Iâ€™ll take you away

F **Bb**

From this name-calling scene

Am **Em/G**

Just bring your magazine

chorus Cold and windblown...

chorus Cold and windblown...

coda **F** **Em**

F

Donâ€™t wait up for us

Em

Donâ€™t wait up for us

Am **Em/G** [repeat and fade]