

The Swing Of Things

A-Ha

(Bm F#m D A Bm D F#m)

Bm D E Bm D E
They say the world s an eventful place
Bm D E Bm D E
You give me news I don t want to know
Bm F#m G A
You say that I should care that I should speak
Bm D E Bm D E
my mind
F#m D A Bm
Oh but how can I speak of the world rushing by
D A D
With a lump in my throat and tears in my eyes
E7 F#m D A Bm
Have we come to the point of no turning back
D A
Or is it still time to get into the
Bm D E Bm D E
swing of things
Bm D E Bm D E
Let us walk through this windless city
Bm D E Bm D E
I ll go on till the winter gets me
Bm F#m G
Sleep... you wrote Sleep my dear
A Bm D E Bm D E
in a letter somewhere
F#m D A
Oh but how can I sleep with your voice
Bm
in my head
D A D
And an ocean between us and room in my bed
E7 F#m D A
Have I come to the point where I m
Bm
losing the grip
D A
Or is it still time to get into the
Bm D E Bm D E
swing of things
Bm D E Bm D E D E
F#m D
When she glows in the dark
A Bm
and I m weak by the sight

D A D
 Of this breathtaking beauty in which I can hide
 E7 F#m D A Bm
 There s a worldful out there of people I fear
 D
 But given time
 A D
 I ll get into the swing of things
 E7 F#m D
 Yes when she glows in the dark
 A Bm
 and I m struck by the sight
 D
 I know that I ll need this
 A D E7 F#m D A Bm
 for the rest of my life
 D A D - E7 F#m D A Bm - D A D
 E7 F#m D A Bm - D A D - E7
 F#m D A Bm
 What have I done what lies I have told
 D
 I ve played games with the ones
 A D
 that rescued my soul
 E7 F#m D
 Have I come to the point
 A Bm
 where I m losing the grip
 D A
 Or is it still time to get into
 D Bm
 The swing of things