

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

Of this breathtaking beauty in which I can hide
D **A** **D**
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