

Subbuteo

Admiral Fallow

Admiral Fallow // Boots Met My Face // Subbuteo (Chords)

E: 022100
C#m: x46654
B: 224442
B7: 224242
A: x02220

Verse 1:

E

Hello, my chum

C#m

It s me and I m banging on your door

B

It s been far too long

A

Since we set the leaves alight down on the floor

E

I ve returned for a while

C#m

To the concrete that once claimed my knees

B

And the stones my hands owned

A

As I sent them toward windows and trees

Middle 8:

F#m

Towering trees

B - B7 - E

Towering trees

Verse: 2

E

There are bangers in the wheely bins

C#m

Lazer pens shone through the glass

B

And BB after BB fired

A

From behind the wall beyond the grass

E

And though boots met my face

C#m

And knuckles cracked me black as coal

B

I care not for the mindless

A

Who poked fear at my sorry soul

Middle 8:

F#m

My soul

B - B7

My soul

Verse 3:

E

And I miss the rain on the roof

C#m

Pitstop paths and whistling streams

B

I miss the Coldstream chips

A

The red subbuteo team painted green

E

Built on back fields,

C#m

It seemed a thorn in my child side

B

Instead became a grit-soaked playground

A

Where the propers and the poor collide

Bridge:

E

Oh, it might sound dull

C#m

But dull s sometimes all we have

B

Yeah, it might sound dull

A

But dull s all we ever have

Refrain:

E

Sometimes I talk with the meter

C#m

Of a bingo caller s east-end drawl

B

Who cares; we re all just trying to float

B

A

While everything seems set to fall

Middle 8:

F#m

So hard

B - B7

So hard

Ending play C#m (PM) once then into fret noise in time with the drum.

Music By Admiral Fallow.