

**Glass In The Park**  
**Alex Turner**

Intro: D

                  D  
There s glass in the park  
                  Em                  A                  G  
Darling, I can t help but keep making appointments  
                  A                  D  
to sweep beneath the climbing frame  
                  D  
If the sun s in your eyes  
                                  Em                  A  
I ll tighten your blindfold, baby  
                                  G                  A  
Don t worry your foot won t get cut  
                  D                  Dmaj7  
strut carelessly

Em                                  A  
And when you say that you need me tonight  
D          Dmaj7          Gmaj7  
I can t keep my feelings in disguise  
                  G          F#m          Em G          F#          F#7          Bm Em          F#aug  
the white parts of my eye-balls il-lumi-nates

G                                  D  
And I ll wait for you  
                  G                                  D          Dmaj7  
As if I m waiting for a storm to stop  
Em  
I ve heard them talking  
                  A                  A7  
about how I m gonna put you off

                  D  
There s glass in the park  
                                  Em                  A  
and now that I m up off my knees  
                  G                  A  
I ve picked up the speed  
                  D  
to jump your palaces  
                  D  
And I shoot through the night  
                  Em                  A          G                  A  
And suddenly all those once lost concoctions froth  
                  D                  Dmaj7  
and chase the day away

**Em** **A**  
When you say that you need me tonight  
**D Dmaj7 Gmaj7**  
I can't keep my feelings in disguise  
**G F#m Em G F# F#7 Bm Em F#aug**  
the white part of my eye-ball il-lumi-nates

**G** **D**  
And I'll wait for you  
**G** **D Dmaj7**  
As if I'm waiting for a storm to stop  
**Em**  
I've heard them talking  
**A A7**  
about how I'm gonna put you off

**G** **F#7**  
You tell me, how can I put you off when you're a matter of urgency?  
**Bm** **D7**  
I've got a million things that I need to do, but they're all secondary  
**G** **A**  
Make sure you're not followed  
**D** **Bm**  
And meet me by the death balloon  
**Em** **A** **A7**  
Paraselenic woman, I'm your man on the moon  
**G F#m Em G F#**  
And like a grain of diamond dust, you float  
**G** **A** **D**  
and my devotion's outer crust cracks