The Getaway Athlete (verso) I never really know who you are You could be a ghost for all i know Whenever you re home В Picking up pieces of my heart C#m Like leaves that have fallen on our garden path (refrão) E who s gonna fly your plane Α E when you need to make your getaway? E but i m still holding on Α calling you back home, calling you back (verso) В I never really know who you are You could be a ghost for all i know Whenever you re home Used to be closer than my skin C#m Turned a blind eye to the odds and i bet everything (refrão) E Who s gonna fly your plane E When you need to make your getaway? But i m still holding on E Calling you back home, calling you back

A E B
You hear my flesh and my bones

They re calling you back home, they re calling you back C#m This house lives in silence for most of the year You re a million miles away but you couldn t be nearer Please break my heart just so i can feel At least i would have something that i could believe E But i m still holding on Calling you back home, calling you back Α Е You hear my flesh and my bones They re calling you back home, they re calling you back A E

В

Oh oh oh