

Piazza, New York Catcher
Belle and Sebastian

(intro) **E**

E **A** **E**
Elope with me Miss Private and we'll sail around the world
F#m **C#m/G#**
I will be your Ferdinand and you my wayward girl
F#m **B**
How many nights of talking in hotel rooms can you take?
F#m **B**
How many nights of limping round on pagan holidays?
A **C#m/G#**
Oh, elope with me in private and we'll set something ablaze
F#m **B** **C#m/G#**
A trail for the devil to erase

E **A** **E**
San Francisco's calling us, the Giants and Mets will play
F#m **C#m/G#**
Piazza, New York catcher, are you straight or are you gay?
F#m **B**
We hung about the stadium, we've got no place to stay
F#m **B**
We hung about the tenderloin and tenderly you tell
A
About the saddest book you've ever read
C#m/G#
That always makes you cry
F#m **B** **C#m/G#**
The statue's crying too and well he may

E **A** **E**
I love you I've a drowning grip on your adoring face
F#m **C#m/G#**
I love you, my responsibility has found a place
F#m **B**
Beside you and strong warnings in the guise of gentle words
F#m **B**
Come wave upon me from the family wider net absurd
A **C#m/G#**
You'll take care of her, I know it, you will do a better job
F#m **B** **C#m/G#**
Maybe, but not what she deserves

E **A** **E**
Elope with me Miss Private and we'll drink ourselves awake
F#m **C#m/G#**
We'll taste the coffee houses and award certificates

F#m **B**
a privy seal to keep the feel of 1960 style
F#m **B**
We'll comment on the decor and we'll help the passer by
A **C#m/G#**
And at dusk when work is over we'll continue the debate
F#m **B** **C#m/G#**
In a borrowed bedroom virginal and spare

E **A** **E**
The catcher hits for .318 and catches every day
F#m **C#m/G#**
The pitcher puts religion first and rests on holidays
F#m **B**
He goes into cathedrals and lies prostrate on the floor
F#m **B**
He knows the drink affects his speed he's praying for
a doorway
A **C#m/G#**
Back into the life he wants and the confession of the bench
F#m **B** **C#m/G#**
Life outside the diamond is a wrench

E **A** **E**
I wish that you were here with me to pass the dull weekend
F#m **C#m/G#**
I know it wouldn't come to love, my heroine pretend
F#m **B**
A lady stepping from the songs we love until this day
F#m **B**
You'd settle for an epitaph like "Walk Away, Renee"
A **C#m/G#**
The sun upon the roof in winter will draw you out like
a flower
F#m **B** **C#m/G#**
Meet you at the statue in an hour
F#m **B** **C#m/G#**
Meet you at the statue in an hour