Cm Into oblivion

Eb

Fm

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Another Friday Night
Ben Howard
[Intro]
[Verse 1]
                                                           Fm
They found him in the gutter at the business end of another Friday night
Someone who d clearly been there before
                         Fm
I didn €Â™t feel I had to ask him why
       Cm
I have never understood why we need to know
The reasons for everyone else s strifes
Sometimes you don t need sympathy
To get the words right
         Eb
                    Fm
Caught in anguish
  Cm
He was
        Fm
                   Cm
Sometimes that €Â™s enough
For here we re singing
[Chorus]
Eb Gm/D
                  Cm
Oh, looks like the end again
   Fm
       Gm
                 Ab
                               Вb
Her body bleachin out into the waves
              Cm
It s still the loudest thing
Eb Gm/D
           Cm
Oh, I wish I had all my friends
Somewhere drinking
         Вb
The sunny afternoon
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How could that be my fault?

Cm

[Verse 2]
Cm

So we walked into a house party
Fm

Of someone, someone somehow knew all about
Cm

And all the young girls turned up late and drank us all to some kind of standstill
Cm

But that s not your fault

With looks of