Crutches

Bettie Serveert

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#-----#
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#of the song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or
#research. Remember to view this file in Courier, or other monospaced font.
                                                               #
#See http://www.olga.net/faq/ for more information.
#----#
Subject: b/bettie_serveert/crutches.crd
Date: Wed, 25 Jun 97 16:53:48 GMT
From: stefan11@worldaccess.nl
Bettie Serveert - Crutches (from album Lamprey )
Can t figure all the lyrics out. Corrections welcome.
    =x00232
Csus4 = x00233
Am
    =224432
G
    =002220
    =320002
F*
    =220002
intro:
              Am
- | ----2--2--5-3-2-2---- | --2-3-2---3-2----- |
- | ----3--3----- | ------3----- |
- | - * - - 2 - - 2 - - - - - 4 - - * - | - - - - - - - - |
- | ------- |
- | ------ | ------ |
                 2x
                                  Csus4 C
Boredom always lurks within strange places
            F
                         C
                             Csus4 C
Still I find a way to feed my mind
The worlds collide between those faces
And never share of what goes on inside
If I apologise for every crutch I uses
                    D
I gues I never would have walked inside those shoes
                                  Csus4 C
Behold the world that I ve been shapin
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I never said that I belong
                                Csus4 C
         G
                         C
in other words have I been flakin
           F
                            С
without you knowing what I ve done
If I apologise for every crutch I uses
                                           F -let ring-
Am
I gues I never would have walked inside those shoes
Am
So let me down down let it bubble all around me
always something after.....
Am
So let me down down down
let the showerness surround you
            F F* F F* F F* F -stop- F F* F F* F F* F -stop-
Let it drown you
>From the ..... in my eyes I can see the world
spinning .....
never satisfied
And though it s plain to see
\ldots set for me
Don t believe every word that they say
So let me down.....
A part of my mind will never understand
Why it s close at hand
It s never out of sight
and though it s part of me, they re never going to see
don t believe every word that they say
don t believe every word that they say
```

C

Αm

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Csus4