Crutches

Bettie Serveert

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#-----#
#This OLGA file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation
#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
Esus4 = x00233
C#m
    =224432
    =002220
    =320002
Α
    =220002
intro:
              C#m
- | ----2--2--5-3-2-2---- | --2-3-2---3-2----- |
- | ----3--3----- | ------3----- |
- | - * - - 2 - - 2 - - - - - 4 - - * - | - - - - - - - - |
- | ------- |
- | ------ | ------ |
                 2x
C#m
            В
                             Е
                                  Esus4 E
Boredom always lurks within strange places
            Α
Still I find a way to feed my mind
            В
                                 Esus4 E
The worlds collide between those faces
And never share of what goes on inside
                F#
If I apologise for every crutch I uses
                     F#
I gues I never would have walked inside those shoes
                                  Esus4 E
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Behold the world that I ve been shapin

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I never said that I belong
                                 Esus4 E
         В
                           \mathbf{E}
in other words have I been flakin
            Α
                                   Esus4 E
without you knowing what I ve done
      C#m
                   F#
If I apologise for every crutch I uses
                                             A -let ring-
I gues I never would have walked inside those shoes
C#m
So let me down down let it bubble all around me
always something after.....
C#m
So let me down down down
let the showerness surround you
            A A* A A* A A* A -stop- A A* A A* A A* A -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
.....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
stefan nijenhuis
```

C#m

Α

stefan11@worldaccess.nl

Ε

Esus4