

Country House  
Blur

**G+**

(So the story begins)

**A** **E**  
City dweller, successful fella

**Bm**  
Thought to himself

Oops I ve gotta a lot of money

**D** **Db**  
I m caught in a rat race terminally

**A** **E**  
I m a professional cynic but my heart s not in it

**Bm**  
I m paying the price of living life at the limit

**D** **Db**  
Caught up in the centuries anxiety

**E**  
It preys on him, he s getting thin

**A**  
Now he live s in a house, very big house in the country

**D** **A**  
Watching afternoons repeat, and the food he eats in the country

**E7** **Eb**  
He takes all maner of pills, and piles up analyst bills in the country

**D** **A** **Ab**  
It s like an animal farm, that s so rural charm in the country

repetem-se as mesmas cifras para o resto da música.