

Theme From An Imaginary Film
Blur

G#m **B**
What if I told you I loved you
C#m **E**
What if I court you in rhyme
G#m **A**
In this world there s nothing left
B
Well nothing that s new
G#m **B**
What if I told you without you
C#m **E**
Loving is simply a lie
G#m **A**
I m belching blues into the night
B **C**
Oh tell me your mine, please say it s true

G **Em**
Oh, shame it s over
C **C#** **D**
I was the last days of them all
G **Em**
Well, push me over
C **C#** **D**
I m flat on my back and I m having a ball
D#
And just look who s laughing

G#m **B**
What if I flew like a dove dear
C#m **E**
What if I wooed you in rhyme
G#m
There s nothing left
A **B**
Nothing that s good left for me now
G#m **B**
Oh, I ll just go and sleep with strangers
C#m **E**
I ll live like a lord in a tower
G#m **A**
Carouse in the sin, take in too much air
B
That I can t dream at night
C
Well, not anymore

G **Em**
Oh, shame it s over
C **C#** **D**
It s been such fun and we ve had a ball
G **Em**
Well, push me over
C **C#** **D**
But I ll be the last of people to fall
D#
Well just look who s laughing

G **Em**
Oh, shame it s over
C **C#** **D**
How like a cow bloated on grass
G **Em**
Well, push me over
C **C#** **D**
Me on my back and you on your arse
G **Em**
Such a shame it s all over
C **C#** **D**
There are so few days left to grasp
G **Em**
Well, push me over
C **C#** **D**
Me on my back and you on your lazy arse
D#
Well just look who s laughing