

Haligh Haligh A Lie Haligh
Bright Eyes

Haligh, Haligh, A Lie, Haligh
Bright Eyes

[Intro]

E	-----2-----2-----
G	-----2-----2-----3-2-----
B	-----2-----2-----2-----2-2-----4-----
D	-----4-----4-0-----0-----2-----2-----4-4-----
A	-----0-----2-----2--2h4p2-----
E	-----

[Verse]

F#m D A Bm
The phone slips from a loose grip

F#m D A Bm
Words were missed, then some apology

F#m D
I didn't want to tell you this

A Bm F#m
No, it's just some guy she's been hanging out with

D A Bm
I don't know, the past couple of weeks, I guess

F#m **D**
Thank you and hang up the phone

A **Bm**
Let the funeral start, hear the casket close

F#m **D** **A** **Bm**
Let s pin split-black ribbon to your overcoat

F#m **D** **A**
The laughter pours from under doors in this house

Bm **F#m**
I don t understand that sound no more

D **A** **G**
Seems artificial, like a T.V. set

[Chorus]

Bm
Haligh, Haligh, a lie, Haligh
A
This weight, it must be satisfied
G
You offer only one reply
A
You know not what you do
Bm
As you tear and tear your hair from roots

A

Of that same head you've twice removed

G

Now a lock of hair you said would prove

A

Our love would never die

Bm

Well, ha ha ha

[Verse 2]

F#m D

I remember everything

A

Bm

F#m

The words we spoke on freezing South Street

D

All those mornings watching you

A

Bm

Get ready for school

F#m D

You combed your hair inside that mirror

A

The one you painted blue

Bm

F#m

And glued with jewelry tears

D

Something about those bright colors

A

Bm

Would always make you feel better

F#m D

But now we speak with ruined tongues

A

Bm

F#m

And the words we say aren't meant for anyone

D

It's just a mumbled sentence to

A

Bm

A passing acquaintance

But there was once you

F#m D A

You said you hate my suffering, and you understood

Bm

F#m

And you'd take care of me

D

You'd always be there

A

G

Well, where are you now?

[Chorus]

Bm

Haligh, Haligh, a lie, Haligh

A

The plans were never finalized

G

But left to hang like yarn and twine

A

Dangling before my eyes

Bm

As you tear and tear your hair from roots

A

From that same head that you have twice removed

G

Now, a lock of hair you said would prove

A

Our love would never die

Bm

And I sing and sing of awful things

A

The pleasure that my sadness brings

G

As my fingers press onto the strings

A

Yet another clumsy chord

[Chorus]

Bm

Haligh, Haligh, an awful lie

A

This weight would now be satisfied

G

I m gonna give you only one reply

A

I know not who I am

F#m

G

But I talk in the mirror

A

D

To the stranger that appears

Bm

Our conversations are circles

G

A

Always one sided, nothing is clear

F#m

G

Except we keep coming back

A

D

To this meaning that I lack

Bm

He says the choices were given

G

And now, you must live them

A

Or just not live

Bm

But do you want that?