Private Universe Crowded House

No capo.

All chords written 1/2 bar duration.

[Intro]

Am Amb6 D7sus2 Am Am Am Fmaj7/A C

[Verse 1]

Am Amb6 D7sus2 Am

No time, no place, to talk about the weather

Am G6/A Fmaj7/A C

The promise of love is hard to ignore

Am Amb6 D7sus2 Am

You said the chance wasn t getting any better

Am G6/A Fmaj7/A C

The labour of love is ours to endure

Am Amb6 D7sus2 Am

Highest branch on the apple tree

Am G6/A Fmaj7/A C

It was my favourite place to be

Am Amb6 D7sus2 Am

I could hear them breaking free

Am G6/A Fmaj7/A C

But they could not see me

[Chorus 1]

FF G G C Am An

I will run for shelter, endless summer lift the curse F G G C C Am Am

F G G C C Am Am I The feels like nothing matters in our private universe

[Bridge 1]

Am Am Am Am

Am Am Am Am G6/A Fmaj7/A C

[Verse 2]

(same as verse 1)

I have all I want, is that simple enough?

A whole lot more I m thinking of

Every night about six o clock

Birds come back to the pond to talk

Talk to me, birds talk to me

If I go down on my knees

```
[Chorus 2]
(same as chorus 1)
  I will run for shelter, endless summer lift the curse
  It feels like nothing matters in our private universe
  Feels like nothing matters in our private universe
[Bridge 2]
Am Am Am Am
                                 D5
                          C
                                        D5
And it s a pleasure that I have known
Fmaj7 Fmaj7 Fmaj7
Oooooh...
                          C
                                 D5
                                        D5
                                           D5 D5
And it s a treasure that I have gained
Fmaj7 Fmaj7 Fmaj7
Oooooh...
                          C
                                 D5
                                        D5 D5 D5
And it s a pleasure that I have known
[Instrumental]
                          G6/A Fmaj7/A C
Am
   Amb6
         D7sus2 Am Am
                          G6/A Fmaj7/A C
Am
    Amb6
         D7sus2 Am
                      Am
[Verse 3]
(same as verse 1)
It s a tight squeeze but I won t let go
Time is on the table and the dinner s cold
[Chorus 3]
(same as chorus 1)
  I will run for shelter, endless summer lift the curse
  It feels like nothing matters in our private universe
  I will run for shelter, endless summer lift the curse
  Feels like nothing matters in our private universe
[Outro]
Am to fade
CHORDS:
Am
         x02210
Amb6
         x03210
D7sus2
         x00210
Fmaj7/A \times 03210
 (yes, it looks the same as Amb6, but the harmonic context is different)
C
         x32010
G6/A
         x05430
F
         133211
          320003
G
```