

**All These Things**

**Darren Hanlon**

I believe this matches the recording. Apologies if the lyrics aren't correct but I transcribed them by ear.

The song is practically 4 chords the entire way through - listen to the song for timing.

Comments & corrections welcome.

INTRO

**Bb F Cm Eb** x2

VERSE 1

**Bb F Cm Eb**

From every shadow they are things that follow you  
From your late night dead end job from the old neighborhoods where you grew  
There's a falling satellite (The thought keeps me awake at night)  
There's a chocolate fondue (There's no nutritional value)  
There's a ground invasion (with complete colour co-ordination)  
There's a sleepover screen (A bed is not a trampoline)  
There's a hymn with a hand on the heart

**Bb F Cm Eb**

And all these things will follow you

**Bb F Cm Eb Bb F Cm Eb**

And all these things will follow you

**Bb F Cm Eb Bb**

**Bb F Cm Eb** x4

VERSE 2

**Bb F Cm Eb**

Staying locked inside all day is no big deal  
But I'm yet to read a travel brochure that could change the way I feel  
It's suffocating in the car (It's just the way some families are)  
It's a book you'll get around to read (It's a pet that you forgot to feed)  
It's an ex-boyfriend you can't forget (a godparent you never met)

BRIDGE

**Bb F Eb F**

It's the fear that began if one single Elvis fan

**Bb F Eb F Eb F Eb F**

Could be wrong the other forty nine odd million screaming others also can, aaah

CHORUS

**Bb F Cm Eb**

And those things will follow you

And those things will follow you

**Bb F Eb**

And the lights will shine right through

**Bb F Cm Eb**

So when you open up your eyes they will know you when you do

BREAK

**F Gm**

**Bb F Cm Eb** x4

VERSE 3

**Bb F Cm Eb**

Did you steal my pen I left it here? (You mean the one behind you ear?)

You re just a piece of work that s all (Take me and hang me on the wall)

Away from where the guards linger (You touched the painting with your finger)

And I was placed under gallery arrest (It s a chance to wear your Sunday best)

BRIDGE

**Bb F Eb F**

And look sharp on the stand and raise my right shaking hand

**Bb F Eb F Eb F Eb F**

And swear everything I say is true on first edition copy of Peter Pan, aaah

CHORUS x2

OUTRO

**Bb F Cm Eb**

When you open up your eyes they will know you when they do

When you open up your eyes everyone will know it s you.