

Hunstanton Pier
Deaf Havana

Artist: Deaf Havana
Song: Hunstanton Pier

Standard Tuning

These are the basic chords for the whole song.

I would recommend that you play around with different shapes and see what you think sounds best.

For example, I play:

Dsus2	G5	Bm	A	Em	C5
e -0-	e -0-	e -2-	e -0-	e -0-	e -X-
B -3-	B -3-	B -3-	B -2-	B -0-	B -x-
G -2-	G -0-	G -4-	G -2-	G -0-	G -5-
D -0-	D -0-	D -4-	D -2-	D -2-	D -5-
A -0-	A -x-	A -2-	A -0-	A -2-	A -3-
E -x-	E -3-	E -x-	E -x-	E -x-	E -x-

This gives it an acoustic style.

D, G, D, G

D **G** **Bm**
It was 2004 if I m not mistaken, when the poison hit my lips
A **G**
And I haven t looked back since
D **G**
I had friends back then and a PMA to match,
Bm **A** **G**
we were young and out of touch with the things we d grow up to hate so much,
D
in time.

D, G, D, G

D **G**
Back when my hair was long and Phil was still alive
Bm **A** **G**
We spent our days trying to speak, to the girls that left us weak
D **G**
But now I m ageing badly and my friends been laid to rest
Bm **A** **G**

And the ones who let us in are pushing prams or raising twins.

A **Bm** **G** **D**
To tell you the truth I d be lying if I said I didn t hate the city
A **Bm** **G** **A**
I need the pier and the fresh sea air of the town that made me.

Bm, A (The timing for this bit is awkward so listen to the track carefully)

G **D** **A** **Bm** **A** **G**
In my heart and in my soul are all the people that I ve known
G **D** **A**
And the places Iâ€™ve called home
G **D** **A** **Bm** **A** **G**
But in my head and in my mind they re all just things I left behind
G **D** **A**
Reminders of the changing times, and these ageing bones of mine.

D, G, D, G

D **G**
Lee and me were schooled in a tourist town
Bm
With less culture than Jeremy Kyle
A **G**
But it stole our hearts for a while
D **G**
And most weekends I found nothing but regret
Bm
Between many a drunk girls legs
A **G**
And in many a strangers bed.

A **Bm** **G** **D**
To tell you the truth I d be lying if I said I didn t hate the city
A **Bm** **G** **A**
I need the pier and the fresh sea air of the town that made me

Bm **A**
Who I am.

G **D** **A** **Bm** **A** **G**
In my heart and in my soul are all the people that I ve known
G **D** **A**
And the places I ve called home
G **D** **A** **Bm** **A** **G**
But in my head and in my mind they re all just things I left behind
G **D** **A**
Reminders of the changing times, and these ageing bones of mine.

Bm, G, Bm, G

Bm **G**
The oneâ€™s who havenâ€™t died or started families

Are all just working building sites or battling with university fees

And a girl I used to know made me promise once

I wonder if she kept it,

G, D, A

or if she even remembers it.

In my heart and in my soul are all the people that I've known

And the places I've called home

But in my head and in my mind they're all just things I left behind

Reminders of the changing times, and these ageing bones of mine.

G, D, A, Bm, A, G

G, D, A