

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

D
A
 Are all just working building sites or battling with university fees
Bm
G
 And a girl I used to know made me promise once
Em
D
C
 I wonder if she kept it,

G, D, A

Bm
A
G
D
A
 or if she even remembers it.

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.

G, D, A, Bm, A, G

G, D, A