

Driving With The Brakes On Del Amitri

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(christ@octopus.et.tudelft.nl)

Driving with the brakes on -- Del Amitri

Capo on 1st fret

Legend: **Dmaj7** : xx0222 (played alternately with **D**)
 D : xx0232
 B(add?) : 224422 (played alternately with **Bm**)
 Bm : 224432
 G : 320022
 A : x02220

D

Driving through the long night

Trying to figure who s rigth and who s wrong

Now the kid has gone. I sit belted up tight.

She sucks on a match light, glowing bronze, steering on.

And I might be more a man if I stopped this in it s tracks

And said come on, let s go home. But she s got the wheel.

And I ve got nothing except what I have on.

[CHORUS]

When you re driving with the brakes on.

When you re swimming with you re boots on.

It s hard to say you love someone

And it s hard to say you don t.

Trying to keep the mood right, trying to steer the conversation from
The thing we ve done.

She shuts up the ashtray and I say it s a long way back now hon

And she just yawns. And we might get lost someplace

So desolate that no one where we re from would ever come

But she s got the wheel and I ve got to deal from now on.

When you re driving with the brakes on.
When you re swimming with you re boots on.
It s hard to say you love someone
And it s hard to say you don t.

But unless the moon falls tonight, unless continents collide.
Nothing s gonna make me break from her side.

When you re driving with the brakes on.
When you re swimming with you re boots on.
It s hard to say you love someone
And it s hard to say you don t.
It s hard to say you love someone
And it s hard to say you don t.
(End on D)

From: Badguy@aol.com
Date: Wed, 13 Dec 1995 01:39:10 -0500

Driving with the brakes on -- Del Amitri
=0D
This is the way Justin played it in concert when I reviewed the show.
Capo on 3rd fret
=0D

Where the C and Am chords are played the B-string is alternately tapped. =
That is, the first fret of of the second string alternates between being=
left open and being fingered every half measure, creating the rhythm. I=
t s fairly obvious from the disc and isn t too hard to get the hang of. =
I wasn t paying too close attention to how it was played, but the chords =
should be right and if you listen to the disc and hear some variations th=
en I probably screwed up. Hey, sue me. But it sounds right to me.
=0D

C
Driving through the long night
Trying to figure who s right and who s wrong
Now the kid has gone. I sit belted up tight.
Am =

She sucks on a match light, glowing bronze, steering on.
F G
And I might be more a man if I stopped this in it s tracks

Am C F
And said come on, let s go home. But she s got the wheel.

G Am F
And I ve got nothing except what I have on.

=0D

[CHORUS]

C
When you re driving with the brakes on.

Am
When you re swimming with you re boots on.

F G
It s hard to say you love someone

Am F
And it s hard to say you don t.

=0D

Trying to keep the mood right, trying to steer the conversation from
The thing we ve done.

She shuts up the ashtray and I say it s a long way back now hon

And she just yawns. And we might get lost someplace

So desolate that no one where we re from would ever come

But she s got the wheel and I ve got to deal from now on.

=0D

When you re driving with the brakes on.

When you re swimming with you re boots on.

It s hard to say you love someone

And it s hard to say you don t.

=0D

C Am F Am F C
But unless the moon falls tonight, unless continents collide.

Am F G Am F G
Nothing s gonna make me break from her side.

=0D

C
When you re driving with the brakes on.

Am
When you re swimming with you re boots on.

F G
It s hard to say you love someone

Am F G
And it s hard to say you don t.

F G
It s hard to say you love someone

Am F C
And it s hard to say you don t.

=0D

(Badguy@aol.com.)