Driving With The Brakes On
Del Amitri

Driving with the brakes on -- Del Amitri

Capo on 1st fret

Legend: **Ebmaj7** : xx0222 (played alternately with **Eb**)
                    Eb : xx0232
                C(add?) : 224422 (played alternately with **Cm**)
                    Cm : 224432
                    G# : 320022
                    Bb : x02220

Eb
Driving through the long night
                                         Cm
Trying to figure who s rigth and who s wrong
                Eb
Now the kid has gone. I sit belted up tight.
                                    Cm   **Eb**
She sucks on a match light, glowing bronze, steering on.
      G#   **Bb**
And I might be more a man if I stopped this in it s tracks
                Cm   **Eb**   **G#**
And said come on, let s go home. But she s got the wheel.
    Bb   **Eb**   **G#**
And I ve got nothing except what I have on.

[CHORUS]
                                    Eb
When you re driving with the brakes on.
                                       Cm
When you re swimming with you re boots on.
                      G#   **Bb**
It s hard to say you love someone
                      Cm   **G#**   **Bb**
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.


                        Eb              Cm  G#                        Cm      G#      Eb
But unless the moon falls tonight,        unless continents collide.
                  Cm      G#    Bb                      Cm     G#     Bb
Nothing s gonna make me          break from her side.


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


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 Bbm chords are played the B-string is alternately tapped. =
 That is, the first fret of of the second string alternates between being=
 left opena nd 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 is sounds right to me.
=0D


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

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
```

```
            Bbm            C#            F#
And said come on, let s go home. But she s got the wheel.
    G#                                    Bbm       F#
And I ve got nothing except what I have on.
=0D
[CHORUS]
                                    C#
When you re driving with the brakes on.
                                      Bbm
When you re swimming with you re boots on.
                      F#              G#
It s hard to say you love someone
                                Bbm        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#            Bbm    F#                      Bbm      F#
C#
But unless the moon falls tonight,      unless continents collide.
                  Bbm      F#    G#                Bbm      F#    G#
Nothing s gonna make me      break from her side.
=0D



                            C#
When you re driving with the brakes on.
                              Bbm
When you re swimming with you re boots on.
                      F#              G#
It s hard to say you love someone
                        Bbm            F#    G#
And it s hard to say you don t.
                      F#              G#
It s hard to say you love someone
                            Bbm          F#  C#
And it s hard to say you don t.
=0D


(Badguy@aol.com.)
```