

Driving With The Brakes On
Del Amitri

(This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research)
(christ@octopus.et.tudelft.nl)

Driving with the brakes on -- Del Amitri

Capo on 1st fret

Legend: **Ema j7** : xx0222 (played alternately with **E**)
 E : xx0232
 C#(add?) : 224422 (played alternately with **C#m**)
 C#m : 224432
 A : 320022
 B : x02220

E

Driving through the long night

C#m

Trying to figure who s rigth and who s wrong

E

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

C#m

E

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

A

B

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

C#m

E

A

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

B

E

A

And I ve got nothing except what I have on.

[CHORUS]

E

When you re driving with the brakes on.

C#m

When you re swimming with you re boots on.

A

B

It s hard to say you love someone

C#m

A

B

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.

E **C#m** **A** **C#m** **A** **E**
But unless the moon falls tonight, unless continents collide.
 C#m **A** **B** **C#m** **A** **B**
Nothing s gonna make me break from her side.

E
When you re driving with the brakes on.
 C#m
When you re swimming with you re boots on.
 A **B**
It s hard to say you love someone
 C#m **A** **B**
And it s hard to say you don t.
 A **B**
It s hard to say you love someone
 C#m **A** **E**
And it s hard to say you don t.
 (End on **E**)

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 **D** and **Bm** 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

D
Driving through the long night
 Bm
Trying to figure who s righth and who s wrong
 D
Now the kid has gone. I sit belted up tight.
 Bm =

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

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

A Bm G
And I ve got nothing except what I have on.
=0D

[CHORUS]

D
When you re driving with the brakes on.

Bm
When you re swimming with you re boots on.

G A
It s hard to say you love someone

Bm G
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

D Bm G Bm G D
But unless the moon falls tonight, unless continents collide.
Bm G A Bm G A
Nothing s gonna make me break from her side.
=0D

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

(Badguy@aol.com.)