

**Colour Fields**  
**Elbow**

*Intro:***A**

*verse 1*

**A**

All clear

**A**

Good Lord

**A**

Did well to be ignored

**A**

Your falling temperature

**A**

Like cooling kisses

**A**

All through your head

**A**

A made-up water s edge

**A**

A summer gone on tabling fabled blisses

**D E A**

And I d love to see you waving

**D E A**

From the far side of the swim

**D E A D E A**

Gathered in by a waiting troop of the open-hearted

**D E A**

Where colour field meets canvas

Where colour field meets canvas

**D E A**

And the picture breathes you in

**D E A F#m A**

Where all the stories meant for you have already started

D Bm

Bridge

**A**

Bright girl, dead town

**A**

Walking tall but blown around

**A**

The secret chainmail gown of your father s blessing

A  
 Bright girl, dead town  
 A  
 Open mouths for miles around  
 A  
 I still see you keeping those dough boys guessing

D E A  
 And I d love to see you waving  
 D E A  
 From the far side of the swim  
 D E A D E A  
 Gathered in by a waiting troop of the open-hearted  
 D E A  
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Bridge

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 Where colour field meets canvas  
 D E A  
 And the picture breathes you in

D E A

F#m A

Where all the stories meant for you have already started

D A

Outro

A

Bright girl, dead town

A

Bright girl, dead town

A

Bright girl, dead town

A

Open mouths for miles around

A

Bright girl, dead town

D E A

Bright girl, dead town

D E A

Bright girl, dead town

D E A

Bright girl, dead town

A

Open mouths for miles around

D E A

Bright girl, dead town