

Caught Short In The Long Run
Elliott Murphy

Caught Short In The Long Run " Elliott Murphy

Chords:

E: 022100
Asus2: x02200
A: xx7655
F#m11: x44200
F#m: x44222
B: x24442
G#m: x66444
C#m: x46654
E5: xx2400

"Lick" between E & Asus 2

	F#		Bsus 2
e)	----	0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----	
B)	----	0-----0-----3slide5-----4-----0-----0-----	
G)	----	2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----	
D)	----	2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----	
A)	----	1-----1-----1-----1-----1-----0-----	
E)	----	0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----	

Verse:

F#	Bsus2
Roll down your window	
F#	Bsus2
Your crying s got everything steamed.	
F#	Bsus2
Roll down your window	
G#m11	C#
It s not as desperate as you make it seem	
F#	Bsus2
You re so young to have seen it	
F#	Bsus2
And now your vision is much too old and much too clear	
F#	Bsus2
You know I m friends with that darkness you ve been seeing	
G#m11	C#
We dated once or twice in earlier years	
F#	Bsus2
And I know that you're trying	
F#	Bsus2

And believe me I know that it s tough

F#

Bsus2

But I ve seen you when you re dancing with the children

G#m

C#

Skip ahead to the lighter stuff

Chorus:

F#

Bbm

Ebm

B

And tonight when they come I ll say they can t see you no more

F#

Bbm

Ebm

B

Cause they ll draw out your life through a fine silver straw

F#

Bbm

Ebm

B

C#

And if I was a hero I would have fought them off at your do-o-or

Solo over [: E / Asus 2:] (x2)

Verse:

F#

Bsus2

And youâ€™re thinking of your family

F#

Bsus2

And youâ€™re thinking it s been much too long

F#

Bsus2

Because you need some innocence and their order

G#m11

C#

But that medicine is much too strong

F#

Bsus2

And we re holding so tight and we re falling

F#

Bsus2

And the funny thing is both are just the same

F#

Bsus2

You know freedom will find its own amusement

G#m

C#

And it looks like we ve found a waiting game

F#

Bsus2

So you torture yourself for that moment

F#5

B

When the only thing left is to feel

F#5

B

You know romantics may run free in the darkness

G#m

C#

But come the light, they re the first to kneel

Chorus:

F#

Bbm

Ebm

B

And tonight when they come I ll say they can t see you no more

F#

Bbm

Ebm

B

Cause they ll draw out your life through a fine silver straw

F# **Bbm** **Ebm** **B** **C#**

And if I was a hero I would have fought them off at your do-o-or

F# **Bbm** **#m** **B**

But the lines we have drawn and the sides we have chosen

F# **Bbm** **Ebm** **B**

And my own indecision how badly that shows

F# **Bbm** **B** **G#m** **C#**

And, God damn, if I was a hero I would have kept our little world clo-o-osed.

End with [: E / A :]