

25th Of December

Everything but the Girl

Intro: B F# E

B F#

And I see forest Its the 25th of December

E

And my old man plays the piano for Christmas

B F# E

He plays the piano for Christmas

B F#

And we re all there, all the Aunties and Uncles

E

And the angel on top of the tree

B F# E

Up there on top of the tree

B F# E

And I never, no I never ever realised

B F# E

And I never, no I never ever realised

\*Mesmo\*

Have I enough time Have I just enough time

To revisit, to go back, to return

To open my mouth again

And say something different this time

And I see bags of newspaper and a car in the carport

and you re a grown up and still unsure

And I m thirty and I don t know nothing anymore

And I never, no I never ever realised

And I never, no I never ever realised

\*solo\*

C#m E B

C#m E B

C#m E (hold)

\*Mesmo dos outros versos\*

And I m sitting, sitting at the top of the stairs

And you re crying out by the towpath but the river

With all the swans and people walking by

And all of a sudden I m struck with an urge to

Unlock a door with a key thats too big for my hands  
and I drop it and it falls at your feet  
Come on, come on its there at your feet

**B**                      **F#**                      **E**

And I never, no I never ever realised

**E**

Come on, come on its there at your feet

**B**                      **F#**

And I never, no I never ever realised

**E**

Come on, come on its there at your feet