

Boxing Night
Frightened Rabbit

Standard Tuning, live versions currently available sound to be Capo I

Might just be my preference, but Play D as 554030, sounds better than xx0232 or 200232

F# 320033
Ebm 022000
B 332010
C# 552030

| : **F# Ebm B C#** : |

F#

It s boxing night

Ebm

I celebrate in style

B

with boxer shorts and spirits

C#

floor litteed with ghosts of bottles passed

F#

There s a naked hush

Ebm

clothed only with breath and a pulse

B

of a heart that is kicking

C#

as though it is desperate to be born

F#

and I m hostage blind

Ebm

deaf to the din outside

B

Good Glasgow could burn to it s bones (timber?) tonight

C#

and I d barely blink an eye

F# Ebm B C#

F#

well the clock just stopped

Ebm

put that on my fucking headstone (you can cut that into my headstone)

B

won t something move so I stop

C#

staring a hole into the phone

B

you can get me at home

C#

I ll be drinking to death

B

just me and these walls

C#

and a beaten up chair

F#

on boxing day

(F#)

this is boxing night

Ebm

and someone lost an eye

B

well I swear I ve lost the last drop

C#

of whatever kept me awake, alive

F#

we fell in the Forth from a heavy right hook

Ebm

to a blushed and swollen face

B

and in a single blow it s murdered

C#

and now it takes years to waste away

F#

well I can t call you all night any more

Ebm

I can t call you full stop

B

though you know you can call me up any time

C#

call me whatever the fuck you want

B

you can get me at home

C#

I ll be drinking to death

B

just me and these walls

C#

and a beaten up chair

B

you can get me at home

C#

I ll be drinking to death

B

just me and these walls

C#

and my beaten up chair

F#

on boxing day

|: (**F#**) **Ebm B C#** :| Repeat **G#** few times; end on **F#**