

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

A 320033
F#m 022000
D 332010
E 552030

| : **A F#m D E** : |

A

It s boxing night

F#m

I celebrate in style

D

with boxer shorts and spirits

E

floor litteed with ghosts of bottles passed

A

There s a naked hush

F#m

clothed only with breath and a pulse

D

of a heart that is kicking

E

as though it is desperate to be born

A

and I m hostage blind

F#m

deaf to the din outside

D

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

E

and I d barely blink an eye

A F#m D E

A

well the clock just stopped

F#m

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

D

won t something move so I stop

E

staring a hole into the phone

D

you can get me at home

E

I ll be drinking to death

D

just me and these walls

E

and a beaten up chair

A

on boxing day

(A)

this is boxing night

F#m

and someone lost an eye

D

well I swear I ve lost the last drop

E

of whatever kept me awake, alive

A

we fell in the Forth from a heavy right hook

F#m

to a blushed and swollen face

D

and in a single blow it s murdered

E

and now it takes years to waste away

A

well I can t call you all night any more

F#m

I can t call you full stop

D

though you know you can call me up any time

E

call me whatever the fuck you want

D

you can get me at home

E

I ll be drinking to death

D

just me and these walls

E

and a beaten up chair

D

you can get me at home

E

I ll be drinking to death

D

just me and these walls

E

and my beaten up chair

A

on boxing day

|: (**A**) **F#m D E** :| Repeat **B** few times; end on **A**