

**Take Back The Instant**  
**General Elektrijs**

<http://www.general-elektrijs.com/>

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Take Back The Instant  
Good City For Dreamers

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Capo 1

Intro

**E, G, C, Bb, C#**

**E** **G**  
Take back the instant, when you brushed him off your shirt  
**C**  
You tried to drag him to the trash  
**Bb** **C#**  
You tried to trade him in for cash

**E** **G**  
Take back the instant, when you blew him off your path  
**C**  
With a kiss reading 20 below zero  
**Bb** **C#**  
Tomorrow is a no-go, a no-go

**E** **G**  
Cold cold moment, when the first doubt shot through your head  
**C**  
A black ink drip running through your veins  
**Bb** **C#**  
Start \_\_\_\_\_ bringing you sweet pain

**E** **G**  
Pregnant seconds, dripping through the hour glass  
**C**  
When the lure of men who could be kings  
**Bb** **C#**  
Made you lose the man, who was wearing your ring

**E**  
He didn't match your lucious thoughts tonight  
**G**  
You couldn't look him in the eye  
**C** **Bb** **C#**  
Awkward is the embrace, when it's not tight,

(N/C)  
Not tight

**E**  
And so the jewel you once both had  
**G**  
Is left crumpled, like a collapsed lung  
**C** **Bb** **C#**  
When all you had to do, was hang out in the sun,  
**E** **G** **C** **Bb** **C#**  
Hang out in the sun

**E** **G**  
Sir you feel so dignified, your watch is very ornate  
**C**  
But you were just born into the right place  
**Bb** **C#**  
Just born into the right race

**E** **G**  
You re climbing mount everest now, granting wishes from above  
**C**  
Favours are yours to give  
**Bb** **C#**  
Lies are yours to live

**E** **G**  
Take back the instants, that lead you to believe  
**C**  
That the earth shakes cos youre not happy  
**Bb** **C#**  
And the sun rises cos youre not sleeping

**E**  
Youve got the loudest parade in town  
**G**  
Clowns assasins and crooks  
**C**  
You got ladies in see-through gowns  
**Bb** **C#**  
Reading extracts from your books

**E**  
Beggars are trailing at the back  
**G**  
Waving from the cardboard float  
**C**  
Youre thinking that up close  
**Bb** **C#**  
Statistics can be such a drag

**E** **G**  
Your cup is full now, blood is the colour of this wine

**C**

And its dripping from the ceiling

**Bb**

And its making the chandeliers ring

**C#**

And the instant the ballroom over flows,

**Asus2**

**E**

**G**

**C**

**Bb**

**C#**

Your throats turn into your gallows

This is a great song performed by a fantastic band.

Im sure all of this (with the exception of the A sustained 2) is correct!

Enjoy