

Floreata Inertia
Half Man Half Biscuit

(intro **B E B E, B E B E**)

B **E** **B** **E** **B** **E**
I could be tugging on the beard of science like a cheeky schoolboy

B **E** **B** **E**
But I couldn't be bothered, that's why I'm still in the box room

B **E** **B** **E**
Face down in the last ditch, my natural home

B **E** **B** **E** **B** **C#m** **A** (x2)
I can do that but I don't really want to.

E **B**
Oh, I used to cajole Gordon Giltrap

C#m **A**
I used to think that it mattered

E **B**
But the low drone of the treadmill

C#m **A** **B E B E** (x2)
Is the sound of my hopes being shattered.

B **E** **B** **E**
I should be standing in a chaos of sunflowers, with a girl from Machynlleth

B **E** **B** **E**
But I'm down at the children's zoo, kicking off on the goats.

B **E** **B** **E**
Increasing doubt, decreasing hope

B **E** **B** **E** **B** **C#m** **A** (x2)
Even my imaginary friend went and changed his mind.

E **B**
Oh, I used to cajole Gordon Giltrap

C#m **A**
I used to think that it mattered

E **B**
But the low drone of the treadmill

C#m **A**
Is the sound of my hopes being shattered.

E **B**
Oh, I turned my back on Nazareth

C#m **A**
I used to think that it mattered

E **B**
But the low drone of the treadmill

C#m **A** **(B E B E rpt)** **C#m**
Is the sound of my hopes being shattered.