

you could be there next year

Verse 2:

Bb

Your fingernails
digging in my chest

Eb F# F Bb

You dig a hole
Straight through the
bed and we ll deal

Eb

with it tomorrow

F# F

We haven t got the time

Chorus 2:

Eb F

Making love in the
Bb F/A Gm
glow of Conan O Brien

F Eb

You never know dear
you could be

F

there next year

Bb

With his backing

F/A Gm

band in our head

F Eb

You never know dear

F--

you never know

Bridge:

Bb Dm Eb F

Dear I have to go away

Gm F Bb F Eb

No you can t leave yet

Bb

Our friends from

Dm

around the world are

Eb F

waiting patiently

Gm F Bb F Eb

No You can t leave yet

Gm F Bb F Eb

I can t leave yet

Gm F Bb F Eb

I guess I can stay here

F

until the doorbell rings

The we ll be forced to

Eb(hold)

talk on our shitty phones

Chorus 3: Beat switches from 4/4 to 3/4

Eb **F**

Making love in the

Bb **F/A** **Gm** **F** **Eb--F--Bb-F/A-Gm-Eb**

glow of Conan O Brien

Eb **F**

Making love in the

Bb **F/A** **Gm** **F**

glow of Conan O Brien

Eb **F**

Our only soundtrack

Bb

is his backing

F/A **Gm**

band in our heads

F **Eb**

You never know dear

F

You could be

Eb

there next year

F **Eb**

You never know

F

but not this time

Bb **F/A** **Gm** **F**

Cuz you chose a---nother

Eb **F--F**(hold)

band and that s fine