Lost In Crowds Ian Anderson

Ian Anderson - Lost In Crowds
album: Rupi s Dance (2003)

official website: http://www.iananderson.com/

Bm: x24432 Bb: x13331

D...C

Cm, D#, Dm, Gm Am, C, Bm, Em

Em, Em

Em Em D D Bm A Em
I get lost, I get lost in crowds, if I can, I remain invisible
D D Bm Em Em

to the hungry mouths. I stay, I stay unapproachable.

D D Bm A A

I wear the landscape of the urban, of the urban chameleon.

Em D F#m F#m Bm

Scarred by attention and quietly addicted to innocence.

Em, Em

Em Em D D Bm A

Em

At starry, at starry, at starry parties, where amongst the rich and the famous

D D Bm Em En I m stuck for words, or worse, I blether with the best of them.

m beach for words, or worse, i breener with the best of them.

I see their eyes glaze and they look, and the look for the drinks tray.

Em D F#m F#m Bm

Something in the drift of my conversation bothers them.

С

Вb

So, who am I?

G C

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Come on: ask me, I dare you.
          Bb
So, who am I?
Come on: question me, if you care to.
And why not try to interrogate this apparition?
I melt away to get lost in this quaint condition.
Cm, D\#, Dm, Gm
Am, C, Bm, Em
Em
                        D
                                      D
                                         Bm A
       \mathbf{Em}
            Em
In scary in scary in scary airports, in concourses over-filled,
                   Bm
            D
                            Em
I am detached in serious observation.
                    D
                             Bm
                                   Α
                                                  Α
As a passenger, I become I become un-tethered when
                              F#m Bm
          D
                        F#m
I get lost in clouds: at home with my own quiet company.
[refrain]
Cm, D#, Dm, Gm
[flute solo]
Am, C, Bm, Em
Em, Em
                    Em
                                     D
                                                 D
                                                          \mathbf{Bm}
                                                                 Α
          Em
                                                                        Em
I get lost, I get lost, I get lost in crowds, if I can, I remain invisible
                        D Bm Em
to the hungry mouths. I stay, I stay unapproachable.
                                        \mathbf{Bm}
I wear the landscape of the urban, of the urban chameleon.
                        F#m
                              F#m Bm
Scarred by attention and quietly addicted to innocence.
[refrain] 2x
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Em, Em

Em Em Em Em Em Em Em Em Em Em Em Em Em Herald Tribune Herald Tribune or USA Today.

D D D

Sauvignon Blanc or oaky Chardonnay.

C C

Asleep for the movie.

D D

Awake for the dawn

C Am

Dancing on England and hedgerows

embossed on a carpet of green.

Am

I descend and forgive me

Am C Bm Em

I mean to get lost in crowds.

D....C, G, D