## Fugitive Indigo Girls

#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the ##song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. # #-----# # # #This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the ##song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. # #-----# FUGITIVE (Amy Ray) \_\_\_\_\_  $[\mathbf{Em}(9)=02400x; \mathbf{Em}-6(9)=03400x; \mathbf{Cdim}/\mathbf{E}=03420x.]$ [For A(9), Amy plays x02200, and Emily plays x07650 or x07600.]  $\operatorname{Em}(9)$   $\operatorname{Em}(9)$   $\operatorname{Em}(9)$   $\operatorname{Em}(9)$   $\operatorname{Em}-6(9)$   $\operatorname{Cdim}/\operatorname{E}$   $\operatorname{Em}-6(9)$   $\operatorname{Cdim}/\operatorname{E}$ [intro]  $\mathbf{Em}(9)$   $\mathbf{Em}(9)$   $\mathbf{Em}(9)$   $\mathbf{Em}(9)$   $\mathbf{Cdim/E}$   $\mathbf{Cdim/E}$   $\mathbf{Cdim/E}$   $\mathbf{Cdim/E}$ [intro] E E E E A(9) A(9) A(9) A(9) [intro] Е Е  $\mathbf{E}$  $\mathbf{E}$ I m harboring a fugitive, a defector of a kind A(9) **A**(9) A(9) A(9) And she lives in my soul, and drinks of my wine A(9) A(9) A(9) A(9) E E E E And I d give my last breath just to keep us alive Are they coming for us with cameras or guns? We don t know which, but we gotta run And you say, this is not what I bargained for A(9) A(9) A(9) A(9)  $\mathbf{E}$ Е ΕE So hide yourself for me [similar to intro here...] All for me We swore to ourselves we d go to the end of the world But I got caught up in the whirl, the twirl of it all A day in the sun, dancing alone, baby I m so sorry

Now it s coming to you; the lessons I ve learned Won t do you any good, you ve got to get burned Well the curse and the blessing, they re one and the same Baby it s all such a treacherous game

Hide yourself for me I said hide yourself for me All for me

Ooooohhhhhhh [instrumental]

I stood without clothes, danced in the sand I was aching with freedom, and kissing the damned I said, remember this is how it should be

Baby, I said, it s all in our hands Got to learn to respect what we don t understand We are fortunate ones, fortunate ones I swear

Hide yourself for me I will hide myself for you, ohhh I will hide myself for you, ah ahahh I will hide myself for you, all for you [tacet]

I stood without clothes, danced in the sand I was aching with freedom, and kissing the damned I said, Remember this is how it should be

- Adam Schneider, schneider@pobox.com