

**Sackville**  
**Inspirale Carpets**

Sackville - Inspirale Carpets

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Tuning: Standard

Play Cmaj7 as e 0  
B 1  
G 0  
D 2  
A 2  
E 0

Am C Am C Cmaj7 Am C Am C Cmaj7  
You once had a home, a job, a family and pride

C Cmaj7 Am C Am  
But we all have a price we ll pay when things go wrong inside

C Cmaj7 Am C Am C Cmaj7 Am C Am  
Don t wear diamonds, and now you don t wear gold

C Cmaj7 Am C Am  
And in the bruises on your face, there s stories to be told

C Cmaj7 Am C Am C Cmaj7 Am C Am  
In the shadow of cold stone, freezing to the bone

C Cmaj7 Am C Am  
But you keep a warm fire burning in your soul

C Cmaj7 Am C Am C Cmaj7 Am  
cause you re gonna spend a black night, console a sad man

C Cmaj7 Am  
In a hungry city with a million hungry hearts

Am G  
WHEN YOU STAND IN SACKVILLE

F Cadd9 Am  
IT S A DIFFERENT WORLD FROM THE ONE

G F Cadd9

YOU KNEW WHERE LITTLE BOYS MEET LITTLE GIRLS

As you tread your path through a jaundiced corridor  
Where each day has no beginning and no end  
There are those out here who claim to be so good  
I suspect that Jesus holidayed in hell  
Oh, what you d do for a hot drink or a warm coat  
Oh, what you d give for a means to get you outta here  
It rains upon your head, lines on your face become  
Rivers into which you cry your secret tears, secret tears  
Secret tears, secret tears

(WHEN YOU) WHEN YOU STAND IN SACKVILLE

(STAND IN) IT S A DIFFERENT WORLD FROM THE ONE (SACKVILLE)

YOU KNEW WHERE LITTLE BOYS MEET LITTLE GIRLS (TREMBLING)

The first night we saw you, we were laughing at you

We were hanging on the side of the Cortina

Oh yeah, you seemed so strong, stronger than a man could ever be

Laughing with your sisters in the rain

Dancing on a curbstone, when last you saw her

But when the trick goes wrong, there s no one there to help her

There s not a thing that I can do about it

I guess I ll just go home and write a song about it

Song about it, write about it, write about it

(WHEN YOU) WHEN YOU STAND IN SACKVILLE

(STAND IN) IT S A DIFFERENT WORLD FROM THE ONE (SACKVILLE)

YOU KNEW WHERE LITTLE BOYS MEET LITTLE GIRLS (TREMBLING)

IT S A COLD AND TREMBLING GIRL (COLD AND)

LEANS INTO A STRANGE CAR (TREMBLING)

NODS UNSPOKEN WORDS TO AN UNSEEN DRIVER SITTING THERE

(GIRL IN SACKVILLE)