

Platform Fire
Jack's Mannequin

[Verse 1]

C **F/A** **Am**
Tore up like your baby blue jeans
C/E
I was stepping through a fog
F/A **G/B**
Under pressure, but I m feeling weightless
C **F/A** **Am**
Can t let heaven s pin-stripe shooting
C/E
Leave you carrying a cross
F/A **G/B**
Across the desert when you re feeling faithless
G **Am** **F** **G/B**
After all, this haze is only temporary
G **Am** **F**
Laughter falls on deaf ears in the auditorium

[Chorus]

C **F/A** **G/B** **C**
Stories stacked up so tall
F
And you don t talk me down
Am **G/B**
You re talking me through
C **F/A** **G/B** **C**
Bright lights, our platform fire
F
I m a man on a wire
Am **G/B**
You re here for the view

[Verse 2]

C **F/A** **Am**
Scattered in the mist, unmoving
C/E
It s getting hard for you to watch
F/A **G/B**
Me under pressure when I m feeling weightless
C **F/A** **Am**
Up where tensions aren t computing
C/E
And where I ve never fallen off
F/A
I guess I d like to think your worry s wasted

C **F/A** **G/B** **C**
Bright lights, our platform fire

F

I m a man on a wire

Am

G/B

You re here for the view

F/C

I m a man on a wire

Am

G/B

You re here for the view

C **F/A** **G/B** **C**
Bright lights, our platform fire

F

I m a man on a wire

Am

G

You re talking me through