

Half Past France
John Cale

One of my favourite John Cale songs from my favourite John Cale album - Paris 1919.

G **D**
I suppose I m glad I m on this train
C
And it s long
G
Somewhere between Dunkirk and Paris
D
Most people here are still asleep
C
But I m awake
D **G**
Looking out from here at half-past France

D
Things are much different here than Norway
C
Not so cold
G
Wonder when weâ€™ll be in Dundee
D
Old hollweg knows his way around
C
Heâ€™s no fool
G
Wish Iâ€™d get to see my son again

D **C** **D** **C**
From here on itâ€™s got to be
D **C** **D** **C**
A simple case of them or me
D **C** **D**
If theyâ€™re alive then I am dead
C **F**
Pray God and eat your daily bread
F
Take your time

G
Weâ€™re so far away
D
Floating in this bay
G **F**

Weâ€™re so far away from home

F **C** **G**

Where we belong

G

D

C

Iâ€™m not afraid now of the dark anymore

G

And many mountains now are molehills

D

Back in Berlin theyâ€™re all well fed

C

I donâ€™t care

G

People always bored me anyway

D

C

D

C

From here on itâ€™s got to be

D

C

D

C

A simple case of them or me

D

C

D

If theyâ€™re alive then I am dead

C

F

Pray God and eat your daily bread

F

Take your time

G

Weâ€™re so far away

D

Floating in this bay

G

Weâ€™re so far away

D

Floating in this bay

... these two lines repeat to fade