

| A/E D/F# | G D/F# | A/E D/F# | G D/F# |
(Continue rhythm simile - This 2 bar progression is played
throughout verse and chorus)

When I was a boy I thought it just came to ya
But I never could tell what s mine, so it didn t matter anyway
My only pride and joy was this record down here
Banging on an old guitar, singin what I had to say.

E
I always thought our house was haunted
Bm D/F# A
Cause nobody said boo to me

E
I never did get what I wanted
Bm D/F#
But now I get what I need

Chorus:

NC A/E etc
It s been a slow turning from the inside out
A slow turning baby but you come about
A slow learning but you learn to sweat, a hey, hey, hey
A slow turning baby not fade away, not fade away, not fade away

(Chord progression x4)

Now I m in my car, ooh I ve got the radio down
Now me yellin at the kids in the back, cause they re banging like
Charlie Watts
You think you come so far in this one horse town
Then she s laughing that crazy laugh, cause you haven t left the
parking lot

Time is short, and here s the damned thing about it
You re gonna die, gonna die for sure
You can learn to live with love or without it
But there ain t no cure

There s just a slow turning from the inside out
A slow turning but you come about
A slow learning you learn to sweat, a hey, hey, hey
A slow turning baby not fade away, not fade away, not fade away,
not fade away, not fade away

A slow turning, a slow turning etc..