Invisible Boy John Smith

From John s second album Map Or Direction .

www.johnsmithjohnsmith.com

Standard tuning - capo 5th fret John plays drop D or DADGAD on this, but I m using standard tuning here

Verse 1

G /Gb /E D

Well I guess that I d die with my friends at my side

C G /Gb /E D

Puzzled young faces just slipped a -way slowly

C G C G

I thought of the times I was drunk on the railway

/Gb Em A7 I

La - mented the time I was smashed in the square

Verse 2

G /Gb G /Gb /E D

So around I did wander for to find my way home

C G /Gb /E D

On feet made of nothing it s har-der to roam

C G

I trooped up the coastline

C G

A walk on the moor

Em

Saw no big wide river

A7 1

No glorious faraway shore

Refrain 1

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G /Gb G /A /B

And every now and a-gain

 ${\tt C} \qquad {\tt Gb} \ /{\tt E} \ {\tt D}$

I go into town just to see my old friends

C G

It s such an odd feeling

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Their eyes burn like embers
Their minds are these forests
Where thoughts fall as timber
Be-fore I m dragged a-way
C D
Every now and a-gain
Inst
====
G /Gb G /Gb /E D
C G /Gb /E D G
f
Verse 3
======
       /Gb G /Gb /E D
Now I have no form I could climb in her spine
                    /Gb /E D
Her blood is like wine to a ghost drunk on sadness
And time moves on slowly
In time I ll for-give her
Be-cause when she holds hands with him
A7
I know she s thinking of me
Refrain 2
=======
   {\tt G} \qquad /{\tt Gb} \qquad {\tt G} \qquad /{\tt A} \ /{\tt B}
And every now and a-gain
                     /Gb /E D
         G
I like to i-magine and I like to pre-tend
  C G C G
It s a glorious feeling I ll be re-membered
   C G C G
For all my good deeds these eighteen De-cembers
Be-fore I m dragged a-way
C D
Every now and a-gain
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Change
=====
            В
                        Em
Out-side of the book there is no resurrection
   Am D
The valley be-low threatens me with a home
      В
                Em
Heaven a-bove has no map or direction
   C G
When-ever you can cast a glance
To the shadows for me
Refrain 3 | end
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   G /Gb
            G /A /B
Yes I ll try without end
 C G
                        /Gb /E D
To seek others like me whom I might be -friend
                   C G
It drives like a madness there s no way to reach them
You catch just a glimpse
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But you never can touch them

Em A7

Be-fore you're dragged a-way

C D

Every now

C D

Every now

C D (

Every now and a-gain

I hope I ve done it justice!

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