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

F# /F /Eb C#

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

B F# /F /Eb C#

Puzzled young faces just slipped a -way slowly

B F# B F#

I thought of the times I was drunk on the railway

/F Ebm G#7 C#

La - mented the time I was smashed in the square

Verse 2 =====

F# /F F# /F /Eb C#

So around I did wander for to find my way home

B F# /F /Eb C#

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

B F#

I trooped up the coastline

B F#

A walk on the moor

Ebm

Saw no big wide river

G#7 C#

No glorious faraway shore

Refrain 1

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F# /F F# /G# /Bb

And every now and a-gain

B F# /F /Eb C#

I go into town just to see my old friends

B F#

It s such an odd feeling

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Their eyes burn like embers
Their minds are these forests
                    F#
Where thoughts fall as timber
Be-fore I m dragged a-way
B C#
Every now and a-gain
Inst
====
F# /F F# /F /Eb
                       C#
B F# /F /Eb C# F#
f
Verse 3
======
   F#
            /F
                 F# /F /Eb C#
Now I have no form I could climb in her spine
               F#
                               /F /Eb C#
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
G#7
I know she s thinking of me
Refrain 2
=======
   F# /F F# /G# /Bb
And every now and a-gain
          F#
                       /F /Eb
I like to i-magine and I like to pre-tend
                     В
         F#
It s a glorious feeling I ll be re-membered
              F#
For all my good deeds these eighteen De-cembers
Be-fore I m dragged a-way
B C#
Every now and a-gain
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F#

В

```
Change
```

=====

B Bb Ebm

Out-side of the book there is no resurrection

G#m C# F#

The valley be-low threatens me with a home

B Bb Ebm

Heaven a-bove has no map or direction

B F# B

When-ever you can cast a glance

F# C#

To the shadows for me

Refrain 3 | end

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F# /F F# /G# /Bb

Yes I ll try without end

B F# /F /Eb C#

To seek others like me whom I might be -friend

B F# B F#

It drives like a madness there s no way to reach them

B F#

You catch just a glimpse

B F#

But you never can touch them

Ebm G#7

Be-fore you're dragged a-way

B C#

Every now

B C#

Every now

B C# F#

Every now and a-gain

I hope I ve done it justice!

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