Acordesweb.com

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

A /G# /F# E

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

D A /G#/F#E

Puzzled young faces just slipped a -way slowly

D A D A

I thought of the times I was drunk on the railway

/G# F#m B7 E

La - mented the time I was smashed in the square

Verse 2 =====

A /G# A /G# /F# E

So around I did wander for to find my way home

D A /G# /F# E

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

D A

I trooped up the coastline

D A

A walk on the moor

F#m

Saw no big wide river

B7

No glorious faraway shore

Refrain 1

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A /G# A /B /C#

And every now and a-gain

D A /G# /F# E

I go into town just to see my old friends

D A

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
D E
Every now and a-gain
Inst
====
A /G# A /G# /F# E
D A /G# /F# E A
f
Verse 3
======
       /G# A /G# /F# E
Now I have no form I could climb in her spine
                            /G# /F# E
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
в7
I know she s thinking of me
Refrain 2
=======
   A /G# A /B /C#
And every now and a-gain
                     /G# /F# E
I like to i-magine and I like to pre-tend
                    D
    D A
It s a glorious feeling I ll be re-membered
      A
                 D
For all my good deeds these eighteen De-cembers
Be-fore I m dragged a-way
D E
Every now and a-gain
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Change
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D C# F#m

Out-side of the book there is no resurrection

Bm E A

The valley be-low threatens me with a home

D C# F#m

Heaven a-bove has no map or direction

D A I

When-ever you can cast a glance

A E

To the shadows for me

Refrain 3 | end

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A /G# A /B /C#

Yes I ll try without end

D A /G# /F# E

To seek others like me whom I might be -friend

D A D A

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

D A

You catch just a glimpse

D A

But you never can touch them

F#m B7

Be-fore you're dragged a-way

D E

Every now

D E

Every now

D E A

Every now and a-gain

I hope I ve done it justice!

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