

**After Eliot**  
**Johnny Flynn**

Artist: Johnny Flynn  
Song: After Elliott  
Tuning: Standard  
Capo: 4

**C**                    **G**                    **F**                    **C**  
We Shared the experience of being alive  
**C**                    **G**                    **F**  
And then we took some tea  
**C**                    **G**                    **F**                    **C**  
We finished up and all on a whim  
         **C**                    **G**                    **F**  
We talked as it was free

**Am**                    **G**  
When we went to get the bill  
**F**                    **C**  
The lady looked us over  
**C**                    **G**  
She told us, now you stay quite still  
         **F**  
And I ll fetch in some clover

**C**                    **G**                    **F**                    **C**  
And all of the yellow melancholy  
**C**                    **G**                    **F**  
The world about grew stark  
         **C**                    **G**                    **F**                    **C**  
The only sound in all of the place  
         **C**                    **G**                    **F**  
Was the singing of a lark

**C**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **F**  
Holly go lightly bright as the day  
**C**                    **G**                    **F**                    **C**  
Fresh as the moon and stale as the hay  
**C**                    **G**                    **Am**                    **F**  
Cold as the window frozen with frost  
         **C**                    **G**                    **F**                    **C**  
You never been seen and you never... been lost

And lost I was for all of the time  
We never shared thereafter  
Closing my books and chilling my feet  
The air blew in much darker

Four boys they ve been laughing at me  
The folds of my skin are frayed  
I m the oldest man I know by now  
As the youngest yesterday

What did I lose to mourn so long  
A worm in the heart has - me  
Laying to rest in a ventricle  
Stirs when I take my tea

Holly go lightly bright as the day  
Fresh as the moon and stale as the hay  
Cold as the window frozen with frost  
You never been seen and you never been lost

I saw her once and she came upon the midday  
And gave me both her hands  
It seemed while I was still dreaming of the waves  
That she lived a while on land

Slipping through a stream of dark  
The streets laid out a way  
Stayed above the level  
Kept my wondering heart at bay

In the s--a feeling in the land I was daily dealing  
There s a turn of a twisting smile  
Cheap is your time now tea don t taste so fine  
How are you, it s been a while

Holly go lightly bright as the day  
Fresh as the moon and stale as the hay  
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