199X Johnny Foreigner Verse 1 С Dm In a terraced house in Rubery haunts G The ghost of something awful \mathbf{F} A crushing dark and normal Dm C Like the night we made yr parents divorce G Days spent playing rebels F C F Dm F Pushing our own funerals forwards, forwards Verse 2 C Dm I almost fucked you on the couch in the lounge G Teenagers are useless \mathbf{F} Cause a brittle Christmas C Dm And the glass shards sparkle sharp in the snow G Outside for the romance F С Inside for the lust and I want you, want you Dm F F (Want you, want you) С I want you, want you Dm F \mathbf{F} (Want you, want you) Chorus С I heard you kept a diary Dm Of all the gone-wrongs

F T know you w

And I know you won t believe me C F

I think yr one of the lucky ones (Lucky ones) С F I think yr one of them Verse 3 C Dm You walked the long way with yr dignity crumbed G If yr your mother s anger F I m my father s grave Dm С And we re back on our old shaky ground G You don t believe in ghosts С F F Dm F But that terraced house in Rubery haunts you, haunts you F Dm F С It haunts you, haunts you

Chorus

C I heard you kept a diary Dm Of all the gone-wrongs F And I know you won t believe me C F I think yr one of the lucky ones (Lucky ones) C F I think yr one of them