

199X

Johnny Foreigner

Verse 1

C **Dm**
In a terraced house in Rubery haunts
G
The ghost of something awful
F
A crushing dark and normal
C **Dm**
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
F
Cause a brittle Christmas
C **Dm**
And the glass shards sparkle sharp in the snow
G
Outside for the romance
F **C**
Inside for the lust and I want you, want you
F **Dm F**
(Want you, want you)
C
I want you, want you
F **Dm F**
(Want you, want 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

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
C **Dm**
And we re back on our old shaky ground
G
You don t believe in ghosts
F **C** **F Dm F**
But that terraced house in Rubery haunts you, haunts you
C **F Dm F**
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