Dinner At Eight
Keane

Apologies for the complex chords... this is a very hard song to tab!

Capo 3

D: xx0232
Dmaj7: xx0222
D6:   xx0202
B7:   x21202
Em: 022000
Em7:   02203x
Em6:   02202x
F#7:   242322
Bm: x2443x
Bm/A: x0443x
Bm/G#: 4x443x
Bm/G: 3x443x
Asus4: x02230
A: x02220
A6:   x02222
A7:   x02020
F#m: 244222
Bm7:   x24232
D/E: 0x0232
D/F#: 2x0232
G: 320003
Gmaj7: 320002
G6:   320000
G7:   320001
F: xx3211
Fmaj7: xx3210
F6:   xx323x
Dsus2: xx0230

Intro: **D Dmaj7 D6 Dmaj7** x2

   D   **Dmaj7 D6**
No matter how strong
         B7
I m gonna take you down
     Em   **Em7   Em6**
With one little stone
          F#7
I m gonna break you down
     Bm   **Bm/A Bm/G#**
And see what you re worth
                        Bm/G   **Asus4 A A6 A7**

What you re really worth to me


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D               Dmaj7 D6        B7
Dinner at eight               was okay
         Em            Em7       Em6
Before the toast full of blames
     F#7                    Bm   Bm/A      Bm/G#
It was great until those old magazines
                 Bm/G
Got us started up again
  Bm/G#
Actually it was
A     F#m   Bm7  Em7
pro  ba   bly me
  Asus4 A A7
Again


D         Dmaj7 D6
Why is it so
        B7                    Em7                      Em6
That I ve always been the one who must go
        F#7                    Bm   Bm/A         Bm/G#
That I ve always been the one told to flee
                       Bm/G  Bm/G#    Bm/G
When it fact you were the one   long ago
 Bm/G#           A    F#m   Bm7    Em7
Actually in the drifting white snow
    Asus4 A D   D D D (/E /F#)
You left    me



 G                 Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7
So put up your fists
    G          Gmaj7 G6 G7
And I ll put up mine
  F                 Fmaj7 F6 Fmaj7
No running away
       D                Dsus2  D D (/E /F#)
From the scene of the crime
    G             Gmaj7
God s chosen a place
Em7          Asus4 A     D                        Dmaj7 Em7
Somewhere near       the end of the world
        Asus4 A
Somewhere near


  D                      Dmaj7 D
The end of our lives
       B7                   Em             Em7      Em6
But  til then no, Daddy, don t be surprised
                    Bm          Bm/A       Bm/G#
If I wanna see the tears in your eyes
               Bm/G              Bm/G#  Bm/G
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Then I know it had to be long ago
 Bm/G#               A    F#m   Bm7    Em7
Actually in the drifting white snow
    Asus4 A D  D D D
You loved   me



   D            Dmaj7   D6
No matter how strong
         B7
I m gonna take you down
     Em          Em7      Em6
With one little stone
         F#7
I m gonna break you down
    Bm               Bm/A   Bm/G#
And see what you re worth
                     Bm/G       Asus4 A A6 A7
What you re really worth to me


D
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