

**Strangeland**  
**Keane**

Intro: **A Hm D A**

**A Hm D A**  
Lover, I remember laying out a map  
**F#m Hm E**  
Throwing our possessions in the van  
**A Hm**  
Your tapes piled on the backseat  
**D A**  
And a camera in your hand  
**F#m Hm E A**  
Dressed for our arrival in the Strangeland

**F#m A**  
Strangeland blind  
**D**  
You got no reason  
**E**  
You got no rhyme  
**F#m Hm**  
You get no time to put things right  
**F#m**  
To put things right

**A Hm**  
You drove across the border  
**D A**  
As the winter rains ran dry  
**F#m Hm E**  
And, only fit for birdsong, filled the sky  
**A Hm**  
You threw your head back screaming  
**D A**  
as we raced across wet sand  
**F#m Hm E A**  
And lept into the waters of the Strangeland

**F#m A**  
Strangeland blind  
**D**  
You got no reason  
**E**  
You got no rhyme  
**F#m Hm**  
You get no time to put things right  
**F#m**  
To put things right

**A** **Hm**  
 You wound the rope around me  
**D** **A**  
 And you pulled the knots in tight  
**F#m** **Hm** **E**  
 And shook me like a bad dream from your sight  
**A** **Hm**  
 And now the things Iâ€™ve done to forget you  
**D** **A**  
 Well, itâ€™s not what I had planned  
**A** **Hm** **E** **A**  
 The sweetest thoughts get twisted in the Strangeland

**F#m** **A**  
 Strangeland blind  
**D**  
 You got no reason  
**E**  
 You got no rhyme  
**F#m** **Hm**  
 You get no time to put things right

To put things  
**F#m** **A**  
 Strangeland dreams  
**D** **E**  
 You tore my baby away from me  
**F#m** **Hm**  
 We get no time to put things right  
**F#m**  
 To put things right  
**F#m** **Hm**  
 You get no time to put things right  
**F#m**  
 To put things right  
**Hm**  
 To put things right  
**F#m**  
 To put things right