

**Here And Now**  
**Letters to Cleo**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #  
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
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Here and Now by Letters to Cleo  
quickly transcribed by Patrick Glass (patrick@spy.net)

Not that this one is hard or anything.....

FIRST VERSE:

**E**  
Just living on a Sunday morning  
**G**  
Got my toast and tea and I m warming  
**A E**  
I just thought I d think about

all the things to get and keep getting  
**G**  
never enough not enough and never ending  
**A E**  
I just thought I d think about

(repeat)

PRE-CHORUS INTRO THING:

after the last line of the verse, play

**G A** then into

CHORUS:

**B D A E**  
And it might be...

**B**  
The comfort of a knowledge of a rise above the sky above  
could never parallel the challenge of an acquisition in the  
**D A E**  
here and now here and now

VERSE 2 lyrics (the chords are the same)  
Parody of yourself in color  
giving it to everybody but your mother  
You ve got much to think about  
Soaring higher with every treason  
Never justify, never reason  
You ve got much to think about

That s pretty much it!!!

Have fun, people....this song is really easy to play, and everyone knows  
it, so you should enjoy it....

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There s a place where the strange ones go where nobody else can know.  
They look down from the underground at everyone down below. -Supergrass

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