

The Isles

Little Comets

Little Comets - The Isles

Key of E

Ear-transcribed on ukulele by Neil Killer.

Alternately, you can change every second **C#m** chord to an **F#m**, as in **C#m - B - F#m - B**. The (**E-B**) accent is played after every B chord, but I have marked it where it is most strongly heard.

INTRO:

C#m - B - C#m - B

VERSE 1:

C#m **B (E-B)**
Economic downturn you can get a job
C#m **B**
Apologetic parents you can get a job
C#m **B (E-B)**
Sometimes I m feeling just like Cupid with a bow and arrow
C#m **B**
And I m firing it at people who remain too shallow

CHORUS:

C#m **B**
In the B R I T I say British Isles
C#m **B**
The streets are bleak, the kids are running wild

VERSE 2:

C#m **B (E-B)**
Terror on the pavement, panic in the street
C#m **B**
Tension in the twisted silence of our sheets
C#m **B**
Sometimes I lie awake for hours, feeling so synthetic
C#m **B**
While my eyes are screaming out for something way more epic

CHORUS:

C#m **B**
It s the B R I T I say British Isles
C#m **B**
The streets are bleak, the kids are running wild
C#m
Terribly bold they try so hard
B

Never look up to see the stars

C#m

B

In the B R I T I say British Isles

BRIDGE:

C#m

Leeds screaming, Bristol torn

B

Belfast and Hull forlorn

C#m

Oxford dreaming in denial

B

With all it s gleaming spires

C#m

Stoke bleeding, Glasgow yawns

B

Dundee and Cardiff mourn

C#m

York breaking, Sheffield cries

B

All fears are multiplied

CHORUS:

C#m

B

In the B R I T I say British Isles

C#m

B

The streets are bleak, the kids are running wild

C#m

Terribly bold they try so hard

B

Never look up to see the stars

C#m

B

In the B R I T I say British Isles

OUTRO:

C#m - B - C#m - B