Cardiac Arrest Madness ... CARDIAC ARREST... by Madness -----....... *from Seven (1981)* Intro: Em, Am G F F/E, Dm E Am (x2)Verse 1: Am Em F F Em Am Papers in the morning, Bowler Hat on head. F Em Walking to the bus stop; he s longing for his bed. Am Em F F Em Am Waiting with his neighbours, in the rush hour queue. F Em Got to get the first bus; so much for him to do. Bridge 1: G F#m He s got to hurry, got to get his seat. G F#m Can t miss his place; got to rest his feet. Verse 2: F Em Ten more minutes till he gets there; F Em Am The crossword s nearly done. Em F F Em It s been so hard these days; not nearly so much fun. Em F Em His mind wanders to the office, his telephone, desk and chair. F F Em Am He s been happy with the company; they we treated him real fair. Bridge 2: F#m G

Think of seven letters, be-gin and end in C .

F#m

G

Like a big A-merican car, but mis-spelt with a D .

Break:

G Bb Am7

I wish this bus d get a move on; driver s taking his time.

Bb Am7

I just don t know, I ll be late; oh dear, what will the boss say?

Pull yourself together now, don t get in a state.

Chorus 1:

 ${\tt Am} \qquad {\tt Dm} \quad {\tt G} \qquad {\tt C}$

Don t you worry; there s no hurry.

Am Dm G C

It s a lovely day; it could all be going your way.

Am Dm G C

Take the doc s ad-vice; let up, enjoy your life.

Am Dm G C B, Gdim Listen to what they say; it s not a game they play.

Interlude:

Am G F F/E, Dm E Am (x4)

Verse 3:

Am Em F F Em Am

Never get there at this rate; he s caught up in a jam.

Am Em F F Em Am

There s a meeting this morning; it s just his luck, oh damn!

Am Em F F Em Am

His hand dives in his pocket, for his handker-chief.

Am Em F F Em Am

Pearls of sweat on his collar; his pulse-beat seems so brief.

Bridge 3:

Em G F#m A

Eyes fall on his wristwatch; the seconds pass real slow.

Em G F#m A

Gasping for the hot air, but the chest pain; it won t go.

Break:

G Bb Am7

Tried to ask for help, but can t seem to speak a word.

G Bb Am7

Words are whispered frantically, but don t seem to be heard.

What about the wife and kids? They all depend on me!

Chorus 2:

Am Dm G

We re so sorry; we told you not to hurry.

Am Dm G C

Now it s just too late; you ve got a certain date.

Am Dm G

All Dill G

We thought we made it clear? We all voiced our inner fears.

Am Dm G C B

We left it up to you; there s nothing we can do.

Chorus 3:

Am Dm G C

Don t you worry; there s no hurry.

Am Dm G

It s a lovely day; it could all be going your way.

Am Dm G C

Take the doc s ad-vice; let up, enjoy your life.

Am Dm. G C B

Listen to what they say; it s not a game they play.

(Repeat to Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Em	Am	G	F	F/E	Dm	E
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
022000	x02210	320003	133211	xx2010	xx0231	022100
F#m	A	Bb	Am7	C	В	Gdim
F#m EADGBE	A EADGBE	Bb EADGBE	Am7 EADGBE	C EADGBE	B EADGBE	Gdim EADGBE

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