

**St Kilda Again**  
**Mary Black**

[Intro]

**C Dm7 F G C Dm7 F G C G Am D G**

[Verse]

**C F**  
Your famous philosophies  
**C F**  
Tied up in brown paper wrapping and string  
**G**  
You stepped back through time like the time that you stepped through  
**F C G**  
Meant nothing at all

[Verse]

**C F C**  
A little bit weary and world worn  
**F**  
And eager for talking some more  
**G**  
And we leaned on each other like brothers and fought  
**F C G**  
With our backs to the wall

[Chorus]

**C G F G**  
We took no routine stance  
**C G F G**  
We were living our lives by chance  
**C G Am**  
Robbing Peter for Paul, losing it all  
**D G C Dm7 F G C Dm7 F**  
Maybe I ll find you one Saturday night in St. Kilda again

[Verse]

**C F C**  
We were wrong, the world didn t end between there and here  
**F**  
Though it s still looking shaky and worn  
**G**  
Did you give up your dreaming  
**F C G**  
Believing time finds a price for us all?

[Verse]

**C F**  
Time is an enemy, patient and clever  
**C F**

And way beyond our control

**G**

When you run out of time, it s funny

**F C G**

But money can t talk at all

[Chorus]

**C G F G**

We took no routine stance

**C G F G**

We were living our lives by chance

**C G Am**

Robbing Peter for Paul, losing it all

**D G C Dm7 F G**

Maybe I ll find you one Saturday night in St. Kilda again

**C**

This old town again

[Instrumental]

**Dm7 F G C Dm7 F G C Dm7 F**

[Verse]

**C F**

When the world turned rough and betrayed your trust

**C F**

And they left you out in the cold

**G**

In the deafening silence, a man is an island

**F C G**

When he s out on his own

[Verse]

**C F C**

A little bit weary and world worn

**F**

Not eager for talking anymore

**G**

Hey brother, what happened to standing and fighting

**F C G**

With our backs to the wall?

[Chorus]

**C G F G**

We took no routine stance

**C G F G**

We were living our lives by chance

**C G Am**

Robbing Peter for Paul, losing it all

**D G**

Maybe I ll find you one Saturday night

[Chorus]

**C G F G**

We took no routine stance

**C**                      **G**                      **F**                      **G**

We were living our lives by chance

C                      G           Am

Robbing Peter for Paul, losing it all

D G C Dm7 F G

Maybe I ll find you one Saturday night in St. Kilda again

C            Dm7    F   G   C   Dm7   F

This old town again