

Halfmoonbay
Mott The Hoople

Half Moon Bay - Mott The Hoople.

This is a song that sounds really complex and strange but is actually made up of lots of fairly simple but bits. Although one of the more unknown Mott The Hoople songs, it s probably one of my favourites.

Intro:

	F#	E	B	
G	---11-----9-----	-----	-----	
D	-----11-----9-----	-----	-----	
A	-----9-----7---2---	-----	-----	(Hold last note)
E	-----	-----	-----	

Repeat 16 times.

Verse: Play chord progression on each line of each verse.

F# (9th Fret) **E** (7th Fret) **B**(2nd Fret)

Well, the colours cross my mind
Anyway
And the feelings that I find
So very hard to say.

I m gone with the rain
Making out
That you never felt the same
You are in doubt.

Chorus: Play chord progression on each line.

F# (2nd Fret) **E** (open) **B**(2nd Fret)

Well,
.....
And the spell was broken in two...

Fill I:

G	---11-----9-----	-----	-----	
D	-----11-----9-----	-----	-----	
A	-----9-----7---2---	-----	-----	
E	-----	-----	-----	

Verse:

Too soon my eyes grow dim
I try
To recognise the figures
Drifting by.

And too late, the sane man comes
With the key
I fight the loneliness
It just ain't me.

Now the evening bows
To the night
And I feel the world go down
Before my eyes

And recklessly
I'm running round
Cos I tried to find another
Name so proud.

Chorus:

Hey y know, There's someone who seems like you in every way
Yeah, I'm gonna search, I'm gonna search, I'm gonna search every day.

Strange piano Interlude:

Whirring noise, then...

Fill II:

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E |-----|
B |-----4-----|
G |---11-----9-----4-----4-----|
D |-----11-----9-----4-----4-----|
A |-----9-----7---2-----|
E |-----|
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Repeat 3 times then drums and backing chords kick in.

Fill III:

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G |---11-----9-----|
D |-----11-----9-----|
A |-----9-----7---2-----|
E |-----|
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Repeat 8 times

Verse:

Many years ago
In my past
I realised my dream would never last

And constantly
The letters fade
And I sense the better half
Has already played

And the colours cross my mind
Anyway
And the feelings that I find
So very hard to say

Now gone with the rain
Making out
That you never, never felt the same
You are in doubt

You re still in doubt.....

Andrew Jones. 2001.