

## Eleven Years

### New Model Army

**F** **Am** **G**  
Stevie said now don't look round they're watching us  
**F** **Am** **G**  
Two girls in the corner of that dodgy club  
**F** **Am** **G**  
And the grey eyes, the storm that I've come to know and wish for  
**F** **Am** **G**  
Before I caught a breath Well she was standing there  
**F** **Am** **G**  
We walked the streets of our town just talking  
**F** **Am** **G**  
And the dawn broke grey and freezing through the deserted blocks  
**F** **Am** **G**  
Just when your life is stale and there's reason there for everything  
**F** **Am** **G**  
Something comes to kick you up inside

Chorus:

**Dm** **C** **G**  
Eleven sweet years and no nearer home  
**Dm** **C** **G**  
A hundred thousands miles through this battle zone  
**Dm** **C** **G** **G**  
Still high on the wire above the hollow darkness  
**F** **F**  
Trying not to look down...

**F** **Am** **G**  
No Rest for the wicked is still how it goes  
**F** **Am** **G**  
Twisted up and turning my bed alone  
**F** **Am** **G**  
And separation pains like a blunted amputation  
**F** **Am** **G**  
Pushing endless coins in the telephone

**Bb** **C** **Bb**  
So rest in these open arms and cry  
**C** **Bb**  
Until they come for you and tell  
**Dm** **C**  
And tell me everything that you've ever felt  
**C** **G**  
Tell me everything you want to see

**F** **Am** **G**

Forever running even when we are standing still

**F** **Am** **G**

Driven on and fired up as the whirlwinds blow

**F** **Am** **G** **G**

And shouting out inside I m proud of you, I m proud of you

**F** **Am** **G**

Ten thousand footsteps echo down the Brixton Road