Eleven Years
New Model Army

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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
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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