Cold Grey Light Of Dawn Nick Lowe G That old alarm clock gives a yell С G starting another day in hell D7 passing a world I can t face with you gone G in the mirror I see G C someone to choose to be me דס G and I turn blue in the cold grey light of dawn C The Neon light and the jukebox G help to ease me through the night I lean hard on the bottle D7 til I no longer stand up right G in the morning in my room C G I m like a body in a tomb Those same three walls keep coming on D7 kind of strong G Down the freeway when I drive C C more dead than alive D7 G and I turn blue in the cold grey light of dawn С The Neon light and the jukebox G help to ease me through the night I lean hard on the bottle D7 til I no longer stand up right G in the morning in my room С G I feel like a body in a tomb

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