Cold Grey Light Of Dawn Nick Lowe

G

That old alarm clock gives a yell

starting another day in hell

D7

passing a world I can t face with you gone

G

in the mirror I see

!

someone to choose to be me

and I turn blue in the cold grey light of dawn $\boldsymbol{\alpha}$

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

in the morning in my room

C (

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 G

more dead than alive

D7

and I turn blue in the cold grey light of dawn

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

I feel like a body in a tomb

Those same three walls keep coming on D7

kind of strong G

Down the freeway then I drive G

more dead than alive D7 G

and I turn blue in the cold grey light of dawn D7 C G

I turn blue in the cold grey light of dawn