Half Moon Street Pete and the Pirates

[Verse 1]

C

Come and meet me tomorrow

Come with all your silver and our gold

C

Egyptian night lady

Em G

You don t seem like you do what you ve been told

C

And why won t you speak now

ı

Tying string between tin cans and pulling them tight

C

Well I m only asking

Did the cat get your tongue when you slept last night?

C

From here to my window

Em

There are cracks in the walls that I can t mend

Em

C

I ll meet you on Half Moon Street

With someone else s money that we can spend

[Chorus]

My thoughts are tearing each other apart

F

Αm

In the back of the car

Conversations probably gone too far

You keep me guessing

C

Tongue tied and messy

Am

Don t make me feel stupid

Е

I ll do that on my own

F C

Put the key in and just start believing

Am :

That your going to hell if you have fun this evening

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F
Come to me telling me all kinds of secrets
                      Е
Promises promised I think I can keep it
[Verse 2]
I ve seen photos of you
I know we ve got nothing in common now
Just our shared love of drinking
But you won t take a life and that s not me
I ll meet you on Half Moon Street
I ll be watching your mouth move when you talk
And all of those noises
                        Em
Well they really mean nothing to me at all
[Chorus]
My thoughts are tearing each other apart
In the back of the car
Conversations probably gone too far
You keep me guessing
Tongue tied and messy
Don t make me feel stupid
I ll do that on my own
Put the key in and just start believing
That your going to hell if you have fun this evening
Come to me telling me all kinds of secrets
Promises promised I think I can keep it
[Verse 3]
Come and meet me tomorrow
                                    G
                     Em
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Come with all your silver and your gold And all of your money G It really means nothing to me at all I ll meet you on Half Moon Street I ll be watching your mouth move when you talk And oh it s just noises They really mean nothing to me at all. [Chorus] My thoughts are tearing each other apart In the back of the car Conversations probably gone too far You keep me guessing Tongue tied and messy Don t make me feel stupid I ll do that on my own Put the key in and just start believing That your going to hell if you have fun this evening Come to me telling me all kinds of secrets Promises promised I think I can keep it