

Piano Lessons  
Porcupine Tree

(intro) **C#m7 E B F#**

**C#m7 E**  
I remember piano lessons  
**B F#**  
The hours in freezing rooms  
**C#m7 E**  
Cruel ears and tiny hands  
**B F#**  
Destroying timeless tunes

**C#m7 E**  
She said there s too much out there  
**B F#**  
Too much already said  
**C#m7 E**  
You d better give up hoping  
**B F#**  
You re better off in bed

(refrão)

**A F Em D**

**C#m7 E**  
(Take your hands off my land)  
**A F Em**  
Credit me with some intelligence  
**D**  
(if not just credit me)  
**A F Em**  
I come in value packs of ten  
**D**  
(in five varieties)

(**C#m7 E B F#**)

You don t need much to speak of No class, no wit, no soul  
Forget you own agenda Get ready to be sold

I feel now like Christine Keeler Sleepwaking in the rain  
I didn t mean to lose direction I didn t want that kind of fame

(**C#m7 E B F#**)

And even though I got it all now My only stupid dream  
I see you and me together And how it should have been

I remember piano lessons Now everything seems clear  
You waiting under streetlights For dreams to disappear