These Days Powderfinger

[Verse]

(Opens without guitar)

N.C. Its coming round again N.C. The slowly creeping hand N.C. Of time and its command

Α

Soon enough it comes F#m And settles in its place E Its shadow in my face D Dm Puts pressure in my day

[Chorus]

AEF#mDE(hold)This life well its slipping right through my handsAEF#mDEThese days turned out nothing like I had planned

[Verse]

Its coming round again

The slowly creeping hand

Of time and its demands

It settles in its place

Its shadow in my face

Puts pressure in my day

A Soon enough it comes F#m Here it is again E The slowly creeping hand D Of time and its command A Soon enough it comes

F#m And settles in its place E Its shadow in my face D Dm Undignified and lame

[Chorus]

AEF#mDE(hold)This life well its slipping right through my handsAEF#mDEThese days turned out nothing like I had planned

AEF#mDE(hold)This life well its slipping right through my handsAEF#mDEThese days turned out nothing like I had planned

[Solo]

D F#m A E x3

[Bridge]

 D
 F#m
 A
 E
 Bm
 D

 Soon enough it comes to tie us down

 Oohhh its coming round again

 E
 D
 Dm

 The slow, the slowly creeping hand

[Chorus]

AEF#mDE(hold)This life well its slipping right through my handsAEF#mDEThese days turned out nothing like I had planned

AEF#mDE (hold)This life well its slipping right through my handsAEF#mDE

These days turned out nothing like I had planned

[Outro]

A E F#m D E

(play over until fade)

Chords used:

	A	Е	F#m	D	Dm	Bm
е	-0	-0	2	-2	-1	-2
В	-2	-0	2	-3	-3	-3
						-4
	-					-0
	-					