Hobart Paving Saint Etienne

D A

I heard she drove the silvery sports-car

3m Z

Along the empty streets last night.

Gmaj7

Hanging around with hair-dos like mine.

G Asus4 A

No, I haven t seen the kids for some time.

D A

Picked up her shoes from the red-brick stairway,

Bm 2

Just like a harpsichordist she moved.

Gmaj7 D

And back upstairs at half past two,

G Asus4 A

With a paper folded outside the loo.

Em G

Rain falls like elvis tears.

D Asus4 A

Oh no, no sugar tonight.

Em A

Out on the high street, dim all the lights and

Em Asus4 A Asus4 A Asus4 A

Cry coloured tears again.

D 2

And baby, (don t forget to catch me.)

Rm A

Don t forget to catch me. (don t forget to catch me.)

Gmai7 D

Hobart paving, don t you think that s it s time,

G Asus4 A

On this platform with the drizzle in my eyes?

D A

And baby, (don t forget to catch me.)

Bm

Don t forget to catch me. (don t forget to catch me.)

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Out on the high street, dim all the lights and
                    Asus4 A
Cry coloured tears.
SOLO
    D
And baby, (don t forget to catch me.)
Don t forget to catch me, (don t forget to catch me.)
                Gmaj7
Don t forget to catch me, (don t forget to catch me.)
Don t forget to catch me. (don t forget to catch me.)
Oh no, no sugar tonight, (don t forget to catch me.)
Oh no, no sugar tonight, (don t forget to catch me.)
          Gmaj7
No no, no sugar tonight. (don t forget to catch me.)
          G
                          Don t forget to catch me...
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Hobart paving, don t you think that s it s time?

Rain falls like elvis tears.

D Asus4 A
Oh no, no sugar.

The ticket s in my hand, the train pulls down the line.

Asus4

Gmaj7

Em