Hobart Paving Saint Etienne

Eb Bb

I heard she drove the silvery sports-car

Cm Bb

Along the empty streets last night.

G#maj7

Hanging around with hair-dos like mine.

G# Bbsus4 Bb

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

Eb Bb

Picked up her shoes from the red-brick stairway,

m Bi

Just like a harpsichordist she moved.

G#maj7 Eb

And back upstairs at half past two,

G# Bbsus4 Bb

With a paper folded outside the loo.

Fm G#

Rain falls like elvis tears.

Eb Bbsus4 Bb

Oh no, no sugar tonight.

Fm Bb

Out on the high street, dim all the lights and

Fm Bbsus4 Bb Bbsus4 Bb Bbsus4 Bb

Cry coloured tears again.

Eb Bb

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

Cm Bb

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

G#maj7 Ek

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

G# Bbsus4 Bb

On this platform with the drizzle in my eyes?

Eb Bb

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

Cm Bb

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

```
The ticket s in my hand, the train pulls down the line.
Fm
          G#
Rain falls like elvis tears.
      Bbsus4 Bb
Oh no, no sugar.
Fm
                        Вb
Out on the high street, dim all the lights and
                    Bbsus4 Bb
Cry coloured tears.
SOLO
    Eb
                            Вb
And baby, (don t forget to catch me.)
                                           Вb
Don t forget to catch me, (don t forget to catch me.)
                G#maj7
Don t forget to catch me, (don t forget to catch me.)
                                             Bbsus4
                                                         Вb
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.)
          G#maj7
No no, no sugar tonight. (don t forget to catch me.)
          G#
                          Don t forget to catch me...
```

Eb

Bbsus4

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

G#maj7