Hobart Paving Saint Etienne

C# G#

I heard she drove the silvery sports-car

Bbm G#

Along the empty streets last night.

F#maj7 (

Hanging around with hair-dos like mine.

F# G#sus4 G#

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

C# G#

Picked up her shoes from the red-brick stairway,

Bbm G#

Just like a harpsichordist she moved.

F#maj7 C#

And back upstairs at half past two,

F# G#sus4 G#

With a paper folded outside the loo.

Ebm F#

Rain falls like elvis tears.

C# G#sus4 G#

Oh no, no sugar tonight.

Ebm G#

Out on the high street, dim all the lights and

Ebm G#sus4 G# G#sus4 G# G#sus4 G#

Cry coloured tears again.

C# G#

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

Bbm G#

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

F#maj7 C#

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

F# G#sus4 G#

On this platform with the drizzle in my eyes?

C# G#

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

Bbm G#

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

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Ebm
           F#
Rain falls like elvis tears.
      G#sus4 G#
Oh no, no sugar.
Ebm
                         G#
Out on the high street, dim all the lights and
                     G#sus4 G#
Cry coloured tears.
SOLO
    C#
                            G#
And baby, (don t forget to catch me.)
                Bbm
                                             G#
Don t forget to catch me, (don t forget to catch me.)
                F#maj7
Don t forget to catch me, (don t forget to catch me.)
                                             G#sus4
                                                         G#
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.)
          F#maj7
No no, no sugar tonight. (don t forget to catch me.)
          F#
                          Don t forget to catch me...
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C#

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

G#sus4

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

F#maj7