

Beautiful Game Squeeze

Fmaj7 **Em** **Fmaj7** **Em**
We watched the game like we always did

Fmaj7 **Em** **Gm** **Dm**
We seemed to lose more than we d win

C **C+** **Am** **A**
The ref would sweat as we d blame him

Fmaj7
And then the fights would start

Dm
Out where the buses park

C **G**
I dodged a few black eyes

Bb
Believe me

C **Dm** **Fmaj7** **Em**
It was good to be alive

Fmaj7 **Em** **Fmaj7** **Em**
The tribal path led to the pub

Fmaj7 **Em** **Gm** **Dm**
Where we debated how we d won

C **C+** **Am** **A**
And I m outside the wayward son

Fmaj7
And then a glass is smashed

Dm
Some fella s on his back

C **G**
And it all kicks off again

Bb
As ever

C **Dm** **Fmaj7**
There s no one to take the blame

Bb **C** **Dm** **Fmaj7**
As time goes by I search with vigour

Bb **C** **Dm** **Fmaj7**
The days we had seemed so much bigger

Bb **C** **Dm** **Fmaj7**
And everyone would point the finger

Bb **Am**
So we would do the same

Bb **C** **Dm** **Fmaj7** **Em** **Fmaj7** **Em**
To be mesmerised by the beautiful game

Fmaj7 **Em** **Fmaj7** **Em**
My old man passed on the flame of loss

Fmaj7 **Em** **Gm** **Dm**
The team we loved just gathered moss

C **C+** **Am** **A**
 On a rolling stone you wouldn't toss
 Fmaj7
 But if we win or lose
 Dm
 We're in each other's shoes
 C **G**
 With blood upon our shirts
 Bb
 Believe me
 C **Dm** **Fmaj7**
 You know how that hurts
 Bb **C** **Dm** **Fmaj7**
 As time goes by I search with vigour
 Bb **C** **Dm** **Fmaj7**
 The days we had seemed so much bigger
 Bb **C** **Dm** **Fmaj7**
 And everyone would point the finger
 Bb **Am**
 So we would do the same
 Bb **C** **G** **C** **G** **C** **Fmaj7** **Em**
 To be mesmerised by the beautiful game