

Beautiful Game
Squeeze

Ebmaj7 **Dm** **Ebmaj7 Dm**
We watched the game like we always did
Ebmaj7 **Dm** **Fm** **Cm**
We seemed to lose more than we d win
Bb **C+** **Gm** **G**
The ref would sweat as we d blame him
Ebmaj7
And then the fights would start
Cm
Out where the buses park
Bb **F**
I dodged a few black eyes
G#
Believe me
Bb **Cm** **Ebmaj7 Dm**
It was good to be alive
Ebmaj7 **Dm** **Ebmaj7 Dm**
The tribal path led to the pub
Ebmaj7 **Dm** **Fm** **Cm**
Where we debated how we d won
Bb **C+** **Gm** **G**
And I m outside the wayward son
Ebmaj7
And then a glass is smashed
Cm
Some fella s on his back
Bb **F**
And it all kicks off again
G#
As ever
Bb **Cm** **Ebmaj7**
There s no one to take the blame
G# **Bb** **Cm** **Ebmaj7**
As time goes by I search with vigour
G# **Bb** **Cm** **Ebmaj7**
The days we had seemed so much bigger
G# **Bb** **Cm** **Ebmaj7**
And everyone would point the finger
G# **Gm**
So we would do the same
G# **Bb** **Cm Ebmaj7 Dm Ebmaj7 Dm**
To be mesmerised by the beautiful game
Ebmaj7 **Dm** **Ebmaj7 Dm**
My old man passed on the flame of loss
Ebmaj7 **Dm** **Fm** **Cm**
The team we loved just gathered moss

Bb **C+** **Gm** **G**
 On a rolling stone you wouldn't toss
 Ebmaj7
 But if we win or lose
 Cm
 We're in each other's shoes
 Bb **F**
 With blood upon our shirts
 G#
 Believe me
 Bb **Cm** **Ebmaj7**
 You know how that hurts
 G# **Bb** **Cm** **Ebmaj7**
 As time goes by I search with vigour
 G# **Bb** **Cm** **Ebmaj7**
 The days we had seemed so much bigger
 G# **Bb** **Cm** **Ebmaj7**
 And everyone would point the finger
 G# **Gm**
 So we would do the same
 G# **Bb** **F** **Bb** **F** **Bb** **Ebmaj7** **Dm**
 To be mesmerised by the beautiful game