

Beautiful Game
Squeeze

Gmaj7 **F#m** **Gmaj7 F#m**
We watched the game like we always did

Gmaj7 **F#m** **Am** **Em**
We seemed to lose more than we d win

D **C+** **Bm** **B**
The ref would sweat as we d blame him

Gmaj7
And then the fights would start

Em
Out where the buses park

D **A**
I dodged a few black eyes

C
Believe me

D **Em** **Gmaj7 F#m**
It was good to be alive

Gmaj7 **F#m** **Gmaj7 F#m**
The tribal path led to the pub

Gmaj7 **F#m** **Am** **Em**
Where we debated how we d won

D **C+** **Bm** **B**
And I m outside the wayward son

Gmaj7
And then a glass is smashed

Em
Some fella s on his back

D **A**
And it all kicks off again

C
As ever

D **Em** **Gmaj7**
There s no one to take the blame

C **D** **Em** **Gmaj7**
As time goes by I search with vigour

C **D** **Em** **Gmaj7**
The days we had seemed so much bigger

C **D** **Em** **Gmaj7**
And everyone would point the finger

C **Bm**
So we would do the same

C **D** **Em** **Gmaj7 F#m** **Gmaj7 F#m**
To be mesmerised by the beautiful game

Gmaj7 **F#m** **Gmaj7 F#m**
My old man passed on the flame of loss

Gmaj7 **F#m** **Am** **Em**
The team we loved just gathered moss

D C+ Bm B

On a rolling stone you wouldn't toss

Gmaj7

But if we win or lose

Em

We're in each other's shoes

D

A

With blood upon our shirts

C

Believe me

D

Em

Gmaj7

You know how that hurts

C

D

Em

Gmaj7

As time goes by I search with vigour

C

D

Em

Gmaj7

The days we had seemed so much bigger

C D

Em

Gmaj7

And everyone would point the finger

C

Em

So we would do the same

C

D

A D

A D

Gmaj7 F#m

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