

**Walk Away
Squeeze**

Intro: **G Bm G Bm**

G

A black and white photograph

Bm

of me up the garden path

G

wrapped up in my football scarf

Bm

it sits here in my hand

G

and there mother smothered me

Bm

and how she would mother me

G

she knew how to suffer me

Bm

like all mothers can

F

C

Now she is everywhere

Am

G#

the comb that runs through my hair

Eb

Cm

my posture on a chair

G

but that s not who I am

G Bm G Bm

G

He ran from the arguments

Bm

and sat on the garden fence

G

and lived in the passing tense

Bm

that fell from her lips

G

he tended the house so well

Bm

and each time she rang his bell

G

he d climb back from where he fell

Bm

and gathered his wits

F

C

Now I fear the mold is mine

Am **G#**
a vibration shakes my spine
Eb **Cm**
as I walk the crooked line
G
reality hits

CHORUS

E **G C A**
So let me walk free from you
 E **G C A**
I know that you want me to
 E **G C A**
let me try something new
 Bb
let me walk away
Bb
If it s not one thing it s your mother
F **C**
how I love her how I love her
C
how I love her
Bb
but it s not so easy to say
F
please won t you let me walk away
 C **A**
let me walk away let me walk away

INSTRUMENTAL

A C#m Em Bm A C#m Em Bm

A
So let me walk on my own
 C#m
and finish my ice cream cone
 Em
if we are to make it home
 Bm
then all will be well
A
look see I m a father now
 C#m
I m raising my own eyebrow
 Em
and being in my own row
 Bm
and making life hell
F **C**
This is me see here I am
Am **G#**
doing the best that I can
Eb **Cm**

this life has a subtle plan

G

but you couldn't tell

REPEAT CHORUS