Walk Away Squeeze Intro: G Bm G Bm A black and white photograph of me up the garden path wrapped up in my football scarf it sits here in my hand and there mother smothered me Bmand how she would mother me she knew how to suffer me Bmlike all mothers can Now she is everywhere G# the comb that runs through my hair my posture on a chair but that s not who I am G Bm G Bm He ran from the arguments Bmand sat on the garden fence and lived in the passing tense that fell from her lips he tended the house so well and each time she rang his bell he d climb back from where he fell and gathered his wits

Now I fear the mold is mine

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G#
 Αm
a vibration shakes my spine
             Cm
as I walk the crooked line
reality hits
CHORUS
                     GCA
So let me walk free from you
               E
I know that you want me to
                       GCA
          E
let me try something new
           Вb
let me walk away
Bb
If it s not one thing it s your mother
              C
how I love her how I love her
how I love her
but it s not so easy to say
please won t you let me walk away
let me walk away let me walk away
INSTRUMENTAL
A C#m Em Bm A C#m Em Bm
So let me walk on my own
   C#m
and finish my ice cream cone
if we are to make it home
    Bm
then all will be well
look see I m a father now
   C#m
I m raising my own eyebrow
and being in my own row
and making life hell
This is me see here I am
doing the best that I can
               Cm
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this life has a subtle plan

but you couldn t tell

REPEAT CHORUS