```
Walk Away
Squeeze
Intro: G# Cm G# Cm
G#
A black and white photograph
of me up the garden path
G#
wrapped up in my football scarf
it sits here in my hand
G#
and there mother smothered me
and how she would mother me
    G#
she knew how to suffer me
     Cm
like all mothers can
F#
            C#
Now she is everywhere
    Bbm
the comb that runs through my hair
          C#m
my posture on a chair
    G#
but that s not who I am
G# Cm G# Cm
G#
He ran from the arguments
and sat on the garden fence
and lived in the passing tense
that fell from her lips
G#
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
```

F#

Now I fear the mold is mine

```
Bbm
            Α
a vibration shakes my spine
            C#m
as I walk the crooked line
 G#
reality hits
CHORUS
                          G# C# Bb
So let me walk free from you
               F
                          G# C# Bb
I know that you want me to
                G# C# Bb
          F
let me try something new
let me walk away
If it s not one thing it s your mother
               C#
how I love her how I love her
C#
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
Bb Dm Fm Cm Bb Dm Fm Cm
Вb
So let me walk on my own
   Dm
and finish my ice cream cone
  Fm
if we are to make it home
    Cm
then all will be well
Вb
look see I m a father now
I m raising my own eyebrow
and being in my own row
and making life hell
This is me see here I am
               Α
doing the best that I can
              C#m
```

REPEAT CHORUS