

Walk Away
Squeeze

Intro: **G# Cm G# Cm**

G#

A black and white photograph

Cm

of me up the garden path

G#

wrapped up in my football scarf

Cm

it sits here in my hand

G#

and there mother smothered me

Cm

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

A

the comb that runs through my hair

E 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

Cm

and sat on the garden fence

G#

and lived in the passing tense

Cm

that fell from her lips

G#

he tended the house so well

Cm

and each time she rang his bell

G#

he d climb back from where he fell

Cm

and gathered his wits

F# C#

Now I fear the mold is mine

Bbm A
a vibration shakes my spine
E C#m
as I walk the crooked line
G#
reality hits

CHORUS

F G# C# Bb
So let me walk free from you
F G# C# Bb
I know that you want me to
F G# C# Bb
let me try something new
B
let me walk away
B
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
B
but it s not so easy to say
F#
please won t you let me walk away
C# Bb
let me walk away let me walk away

INSTRUMENTAL

Bb Dm Fm Cm Bb Dm Fm Cm

Bb
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
Bb
look see I m a father now
Dm
I m raising my own eyebrow
Fm
and being in my own row
Cm
and making life hell
F# C#
This is me see here I am
Bbm A
doing the best that I can
E C#m

this life has a subtle plan

G#

but you couldn't tell

REPEAT CHORUS