

**Walk Away
Squeeze**

Intro: **A C#m A C#m**

A

A black and white photograph

C#m

of me up the garden path

A

wrapped up in my football scarf

C#m

it sits here in my hand

A

and there mother smothered me

C#m

and how she would mother me

A

she knew how to suffer me

C#m

like all mothers can

G

D

Now she is everywhere

Bm

Bb

the comb that runs through my hair

F

Dm

my posture on a chair

A

but that s not who I am

A C#m A C#m

A

He ran from the arguments

C#m

and sat on the garden fence

A

and lived in the passing tense

C#m

that fell from her lips

A

he tended the house so well

C#m

and each time she rang his bell

A

he d climb back from where he fell

C#m

and gathered his wits

G

D

Now I fear the mold is mine

Bm **Bb**
a vibration shakes my spine
F **Dm**
as I walk the crooked line
A
reality hits

CHORUS

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

INSTRUMENTAL

B Ebm F#m C#m B Ebm F#m C#m

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

this life has a subtle plan

A

but you couldn't tell

REPEAT CHORUS