D

F

## Pictures Of Matchstick Men Status Quo

When I look up to the skies I see your eyes a funny kind of yellow I rush home to bed I soak my head G D F-C-G I see your face underneath my pillow I wake next morning tired still yawning F-C-G-D-D-D See your face come peaking through my window G Α Pictures of matchstick men and you Mirages of matchstick men and you D F-C-G-D-F-C-G-D-D-D All I ever see is them and you (guitar intro again) Вb Вb Windows echo your reflection When I look in their direction gone When will this haunting stop F A A-D-D Your face it just wont leave me a-lone Pictures of matchstick men and you Α Mirages of matchstick men and you All I ever see is them and you F C G You in the sky you with this guy you make men cry you lie You in the sky you with this guy you make men cry you lie F C G D (guitar intro - only first part)

C

G

Pictures of matchstick men, Pictures of matchstick...