

The Ground Beneath Your Feet
Stephen Fretwell

The Ground Beneath Your Feet Lyrics
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*No Capo

Em G C G
Now that since I've found your face
C G Am G Em
in the most peculiar place
Em G C G C
I don't feel I've anything to prove
G Am G Em Em
to anyone else but you

Em G
And I think of her
C
and she thinks of him
Am
and there's no escaping
C
this mess that we're in
Am
but it's like she's holding court
C
down each street that we walk
G
and as she's drawing all that heat
Em C Am Em
I feel like the ground beneath her feet

Glance past a skyline of factories
think of that life that was over to you
Time, time well there's a funny thing
written in black on the back of your hand

I still think of her
do you think of him
and those pills and potions
work the same time again
and you're counting all the numbers
in your waterproof purse
and it's not just a chance I have to stay and crawl along and past
the ground beneath your feet

Do you think of her
cos I think of him

and there s no escaping
this mess that we re in

and its like you re holding court
down each street that we walk
and as you re drawing all that heat
I can t surmise or say
I wonder what price it is I ll pay
to sweep and move the sand
from the ground beneath your feet

Now that I ve found your face
in the most peculiar place

*This is my first uplodng. It works for me fine. I hope that it will work for
you too. Thanks ;)