

St. Petersburg Supergrass

Intro: **F#m D F#m D**

F#m **D**
Before the time of the morning sandman
E F#m
I can find my way around
D
Soon be here at the borderline I guess
A
Armageddon coming down
D
And here lies a pretty state again
Bm
It s time to make a move on
F#m **E**
Cos in three days I ll be out of here
D
And it s not a day too soon

F#m **D**
Firelight, the light of love, burns
E F#m
Turns to ashes in your hand
D
So to bed by the morning light I guess

I m awake and understand

A
Set sail for St. Petersburg
D **Bm**
Making use of my time
F#m **E**
Cos in three days I ll be out of here
D
And it s not a day too soon

Solo: **F#m D F#m D A D Bm F#m E D E F#m**

Head out to a better life
D **E F#m**
I can get a job, settle down
D
I m full of love, of a full of feeling
A
I can t stand the here and now
D

Leave town for pity's sake you know

Bm

It's time to make a move on

F#m

E

Cos in three days I'll be out of here

D

And it's not a day too soon

F#m

E

Yeah, three days I'll be out of here

D

And it's not a day too soon

F#m