## 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

Α

Armageddon coming down

D

And here lies a pretty state again

Bπ

It s time to make a move on

F#m

Cos in three days I ll be out of here

D

And it s not a day too soon

F#m I 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

Α

Set sail for St. Petersburg

D Bn

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

Α

I can t stand the here and now

Leave town for pity s sake you know

Bm

It s time to make a move on

F#m I

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