St. Petersburg Supergrass

Intro: Gm Eb Gm Eb

Gm Eb

Before the time of the morning sandman

F Gm

I can find my way around

Eb

Soon be here at the borderline I guess

Вb

Armageddon coming down

Eb

And here lies a pretty state again

Cm

It s time to make a move on

Gm F

Cos in three days I ll be out of here

Eb

And it s not a day too soon

Gm Eb

Firelight, the light of love, burns

F Gm

Turns to ashes in your hand

Eb

So to bed by the morning light I guess

I m awake and understand

Bb

Set sail for St. Petersburg

Eb Cm

Making use of my time

Gm I

Cos in three days I ll be out of here

Eb

And it s not a day too soon

Solo: Gm Eb Gm Eb Bb Eb Cm Gm F Eb F Gm

Head out to a better life

Eb F Gm

I can get a job, settle down

 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$

I m full of love, of a full of feeling

Вb

I can t stand the here and now

Eb

Leave town for pity s sake you know

Cm

It s time to make a move on

Gm

Cos in three days I ll be out of here

Eb

And it s not a day too soon

Gm F

Yeah, three days I ll be out of here

Eb

And it s not a day too soon

Gm