St. Petersburg Supergrass

Intro: Gm Eb Gm Eb

Gm $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ 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 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ 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 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ And it s not a day too soon Gm $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ 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 вb Set sail for St. Petersburg $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ Cm Making use of my time \mathbf{F} Gm 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 \mathbf{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 F 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