St. Petersburg Supergrass

Intro: G#m E G#m E

G#m E

Before the time of the morning sandman

F# G#m

I can find my way around

Soon be here at the borderline I guess

В

Armageddon coming down

Е

And here lies a pretty state again

C#m

It s time to make a move on

G#m F#

Cos in three days I ll be out of here

Е

And it s not a day too soon

G#m

Firelight, the light of love, burns

F# G#m

Turns to ashes in your hand

Е

So to bed by the morning light I guess

I m awake and understand

В

Set sail for St. Petersburg

E C#m

Making use of my time

G#m F#

Cos in three days I ll be out of here

Ε

And it s not a day too soon

Solo: G#m E G#m E B E C#m G#m F# E F# G#m

Head out to a better life

E F# G#m

I can get a job, settle down

Е

I m full of love, of a full of feeling

в

I can t stand the here and now

E

Leave town for pity s sake you know

C#m

It s time to make a move on

G#m F

Cos in three days I ll be out of here

Е

And it s not a day too soon

G#m F

Yeah, three days I ll be out of here

Ε

And it s not a day too soon

G#m