Straight Lines Suzanne Vega

#-----# #This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the # #song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. # #----# From: schn0170@maroon.tc.umn.edu (Adam Schneider) STRAIGHT LINES (Suzanne Vega) _____ [It was next-to-impossible to accurately depict the timing, but it should be obvious if you we heard the song. Ds4 is actually Dsus4, and Ds9 is Dsus9.] C# C# - C#s4 C# Ds9 - C# - C#s4 [intro] C# [intro] Ds9 - D - Ds4 Ds9 - D - Ds4 across the alley There s a sound Ds9 - D - Ds4 Ds9 - D - Ds4 Of cold metal touching skin C# Ds9 - C# - C#s4 C# Ds9 - C# - C#s4 if you look in her window And you can see Ds9 - **C# - C#s4** C# Ds9 - C# - C#s4 That she has gone and cut her hair again Ds9 - C# - C#s4 C# C# Ds9 - C# - C#s4 In straight lines C# Straaaaaight lines D Those soft golden lights in the morning Are now on her wooden floor Е The wind has swept them through the apartment, she won t need them C#s4 Anymore, anymore, anymore She s cut down on her lovers

She s cut down on her lovers

Though she still dreams of them at night

She s growing straight lines where once were flowers

She is streamlined, she is taking the shade down from the light

To see the straight lines Straaaaaight lines

She wants to cut through the circles
That she has lived in before
She wants to finally kill the delusions, she won t need them
Anymore, anymore, anymore

There s a sound across the alley
Of cold metal too close to the bone
And you can see if you look in her window
The face of a woman finally alone

Behind straight lines Straaaaaight lines Behind straight lines Straaaaaight lines

[End on Dsus4.]

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