

The Big Country
Talking Heads

C# Eb F# F# G# (rpt 3 more times)

C# Eb F# F# G#
I see the shapes, I remember from maps
C# Eb F# F# G#
I see the shoreline, I see the whitecaps
C# Eb F# F# G#
A baseball diamond, nice weather down there
C# Eb F# F# G#
I see the schools, and the houses where the kids are
C# Eb F# F# G#
Places to park, by the factories and buildings
C# Eb F# F# G#
Restaurants and bars for later in the evening
Bbm G# F# G#
Then we come to the farmlands and the undeveloped areas
Bbm G# F# G#
And I have learned how these things work together
Bbm G# F# G#
I see the parkways that passes through them all
Bbm G# F# G#
And I have learned how to look at these things

REFRÃO

B F# E
And I say, I wouldn t live there if you paid me
B F# E
I wouldn t live there, ooh, no siree
B F# E
I wouldn t do the things the way those people do
B F# E
I wouldn t live there if you paid me to

I guess it s healthy, I guess the air is clean
And I guess those people have fun with their neighbors and friends
Look at that kitchen and all of that food
Look at them eat, I guess it tastes real good
Bbm G# F# F# G#
They re growin in those farmlands, then they bring it to the stores
Bbm G# F# F# G#
They put it in their car trunks, then they bring it back home

CHORUS

I m tired of looking out the window of the airplane
I m tired of travelling, I want to be somewhere
And it s not even worth talking about those people down there

B **F#** **E**

Do do da da da Do do da da da Do do
(keep on doing chorus with various noises)
(eventually hold the **E** a while and end on **B**)