

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**)