Growing Up Growing Down The Blue Aeroplanes

E C#m (etc.) Give me your sleeping hand

Shake up your clothes, mine

Say : Coffee ?

Say : A letter for you

Say : Rescue me Have a heart, child

We re only adults busing in here

And working.

A F#m

There are worse things than words, you know

A D#Dim

But you wouldn t believe it to hear some people talk.

Wake up, it s Christmas morning

All the parents are gone and the children aren t here yet

Say : Have a drink, and Say : Open this one first

Say: Duty calls Have a heart child

Roughing is the hard part.

There are worse things than words, you know But you wouldn t believe it to hear some people talk.

G D A C#m
And I will talk to you if I can
G D A C#m
And I will talk to you if I can

F#m

And if I can, then you can talk to me.

Well, wake me up to go to sleep again
Wake up, there s been a hit-and-run
Broken glass everywhere
Say nothing, it s obvious what s going on here
Say: This street s never been the same since Kennedy died
Have a heart, child
You weren t even born.

There are worse things than words, you know But you wouldn t believe it to hear some people talk.

So wake up and let me tell you
When are we gonna see the big bright tonight, huh
Say: Now what would it give you the wine and me and water
Have a heart child
Who thinks I m driving?

There are worse things than words, you know But you wouldn t believe it to hear some people talk.

And I will talk to you if I can
And I will talk to you if I can
And if I can, then you can talk to me.

Ah, wake up, wake up to the morning nausea
Wake up to death in life
Wake up to being another mother, child
Say: If this is life give me breakdancing
Say: If this is art give me television
Say, child, do you think we should have a heart to heart?

There are worse things than words, you know But you wouldn t believe it to hear some people talk.

And I will talk to you if I can
And I will talk to you if I can
And I will talk to you if I can
And I will talk to you if I can
And if I can, then you can talk to me.

- Transcribed by Assaf Sagi (with help from Tal Liron), 28/09/94 -