

How To Explain The Cat Empire

HOW TO EXPLAIN

Capo V

E (trumpet solo)

G F (E)

When a room becomes an altar

And what beast that must exist

Dm6

It flies with music from our lips

F

And steals a kiss and blows it

Dm6

E

Out into the mist

Where castles stand on cliffs

And cobbled streets they wind and drift

Dm6

And moods are made and set but shift

F

This place where skies are low

Dm6

E

And birds are big

We went to sleep in day

And woke again the same day

Dm6

We have learned to cheat the time

F

And find the hours

Dm6

E

That the clocks cannot define

As I looked up from that stage

Dm6

I felt the thing that had been made

And how it raged

F

And how it raged

Dm

How to explain?

Something makes me howl

G7

And shiver to the core

Am
 Ah outside if it was raining
F **G**
 Then inside there d be a storm
Am
 We ve got a pair of hands for climbing
F **G**
 And a pair of knees to spring
Am
 And a pair of balls for strength
F **G**
 And a pair of lungs to sing
Am
 And these simple chords
F **(F)** **G**
 That say: music is the language of us all

Am E Am (x4) E...

G F E
 To write these songs is to be written

Ah the chorus always knows

Dm6
 What is in store

F
 And what is more the thing that sings us
Dm6 E
 Is the thing that makes us roar

I felt that beast kisso my neck

We clapped our hands

F
 And heard them spread

Dm6
 There was a trumpet and a call

F E
 A pack of Spaniards screamed for more
 Music is the language of us all
 Music is the language of us all
 Music is the language of us all
 Music is the language of us all

Am E Am (x12) E...

Dm
 I find it hard to speak emotional
G7
 Cos these things are the things that

C

Can't be said

And when it's struck it strikes

F

G

The memory from our heads

Am

Once I wrote to play

F

G

To be immortal for a night

Am

And despite the unknown hours

F

Something happens

G

C

When the light turns out the lights

Am

Then we fade and yawn

F

G

To music that's the language of us all

HAYMAN