

Blind Pilots

The Cooper Temple Clause

Blind Pilots by The Cooper Temple Clause
written by The Cooper Temple Clause, I think.
lyrics and chords sheet by colintron - www.papertruth.co.uk

D **F#m**
I hope you never change. I hope you never go.

D **F#m**
I hope you ll always keep our little secret, though.

G **D**
But how d we get here? -At this height?

F#m **G**
And what s this talk of dead weight?

D **F#m**
I know we always drink, but we don t always fight.

D **F#m**
The landing lights are on, but we re just out of sight

G **D**
cos this thing s mobile; There s still wheels.

F#m **G**
And I m not done yet, so hang on.

D **F#m**
You came along to change the grade; To raise the bar I d made of late.

D **F#m**
You came along to raise the stakes; To tend to me and my mistakes.

G **D**
I can t pretend that I could be the man you said you saw in me,

F#m **G**
But hang around and I ll try and land this thing.

D **Bm**
No-one came; No-one saw.

D **Bm**
No-one came; No-one saw.

A **G/B**
Someone pass the manual.

D **F#m**
And soon I ll go away. I ll see you at the door.

D **F#m**
So go put David on; Read about the war.

G **D**
We re just blind pilots in strange planes.

F#m **G**
Back seat drivers in dead cars.

[You came along...]

D

F#m

Yeah, I made a list of all the things that I could change: How I could win.

D

F#m

I can't and I refuse to say the wheels have slowly come away.

G

D

I pray to God my soul to keep cos I could never stand the heat.

F#m

G

But hang around and I'll try and land this thing.

[No-one came...]

D