

No Typical Thursday Night
The Downtown Fiction

Intro: D G D G

Can t you see I m intrigued, by the way that you speak
D A G

The words come out like pinball machines
D A G

You re clever with your metaphors, burn me with your wit
D A G

I bet you think the pain you feel, is hidden by your grit
A

I m sure you ve made a few mistakes
A

Which anyone was bound to make
A

But you re not to blame, it s part of the game, I just wanna know your name, so
A

G Bm
I don t care if we just met

G
I ll kiss you, no regret

Bm A
I ve played it safe one too many times before

G Bm A
Why look up to the sky when all the stars are in your eye?

A
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(D G D G)

D A G
All the states look the same, passing by on the train

D A G
The faces of a losing campaign

D A G
But I don t wanna be the one who crashes all their dreams

D A G
And I don t wanna be the one who says all of those things

A
I m sure you ve heard this one before

A
Your hand gets shut between the door

A
But you re not to blame, it s part of the game

A
I just wanna know your name, so

G **Bm**
I don't care if we just met
G
I'll kiss you, no regret
Bm **A**
I've played it safe one too many times before
G **Bm** **A**
Why look up to the sky when all the stars are in your eye?
A
We're searching for reasons why
G
Those things we never said
Bm
Those things we never did
G
They'll come right back to haunt you
Bm
One chance you'll never undo
G **Bm** **A**
Why stop to watch the time, when our last chance is flying by?
A **G**
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