



Lighting our once beautiful features,

**C#** **D**  
We ll smile, but only for seconds,

**G** **A**  
For to be caught smiling s to acknowledge life,

**G** **F#m**  
A brave but useless show of compassion,

**C#** **D** **Em7** **A**  
And that is forbidden in this drab and colourless world.

[Instrumental]

**G** **D/F#** **G** **D/F#**  
| / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |

**G** **Em7** **A**  
| / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |

[Verse 3]

**G** **A** **D**  
Meet me on the wastelands - the ones behind,

**G** **A** **D**  
The old houses - the ones left standing pre-war -

**G** **A** **D**  
The ones overshadowed by the monolith monstrosities -

**G** **D/F#** **G** **Em7** **A**  
Councils call homes.

[Verse 4]

**G** **A** **D**  
And there amongst the shit - the dirty linen,

**G** **A** **D**  
The holy Coca-Cola tins - the punctured footballs,

**G** **A** **D**  
the ragged dolls - the rusting bicycles,

**G** **D/F#**  
We ll sit and probably hold hands.

**G** **D/F#**  
And watch the rain fall - watch it, watch it -

**G** **D/F#**  
Tumble and fall - tumble and falling -

**G** **D/F#**  
Like our lives - like our lives -

**Em** **A**  
Just like our lives.

[Verse 5]

**G** **A** **D**  
We ll talk about the old days,

**G** **A** **D**  
When the wasteland was release, when we could play,

**G** **A** **D**  
And think - without feeling guilty - meet me later

**G** **D/F#**  
But we ll have to hold hands.

**G** **D/F#**  
Tumble and fall - tumble and falling -

**G** **D/F#**  
Like our lives - like our lives -

**Em7** **A** **D**  
Exactly like our lives.

[End]