

From Macauley Station
The Lucksmiths

D# G# A#
I know by now
Gm A# Cm
That no-one cheers up when told to
D# A#
That it's more the arms
Cm
That hold you
G# A#
Than whatever words are said

D# G# A#
Of course I know
Gm A# Cm
But you can't blame me for trying
D# A# Cm
I could hardly hear you crying
G# A#
For the traffic overhead

Fm D# G#
There will come a time
Fm D# G#
When there will come a train
D#
To take us somewhere else

D# G# A#
You figured out
Gm A# Cm
You needn't break a promise
D# A# Cm
For it to be dishonest
G# A#
For you to be undone

D# G# A#
But spare yourself
Gm A# Cm
The self-recriminations
D# A# Cm
And summon all your patience
G# A#

