All In An Afternoon The Phoenix Foundation

Gm

Am Gm DmHe was not the boy you thought him F Now you are dy-ing of boredom $\mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}$ F Am Gm All in an afternoon I throw, my temper round the room . Dm Am She was not the girl I thought her F She could drive a man to murder BbΑm Gm All in an afternoon I throw, my temper round the room . My temper round the room , My temper round the room , Whoo . Now I can t see the sky at all I m lying here, I should be standing tall But oh you looked straight through And through till, I don t know what to do Am And the way you re keeping silent Makes me think I should be more quiet Am Gm All in an afternoon I throw my , temper round the room \mathbf{Am} My temper round the room Gm My temper round the room F And as the evening falls And you find a moments pause What a silly boy you have been C As if she could care

She was never even here

C
She just wanted you to disapear

Am

And threw your temper round the room

Gm

Throw my temper round the room

Am

My temper round the room .

Dm

Am

She was not the girl I thought her

Bb

F

C
She could drive this man to murder

Bb

F

All in an afternoon I throw my

Am

Gm

My temper round the room

Am

My temper round the room

Am

My temper round the room

Am

My temper round the room

An

All in an afternoon .

Best that I can Do .. With help from Bucket