

Someone To Talk To  
The Police

INTRO **A5 B5**

*verse 1*

**A5** **B5**

Though it s me that s on fire not this cigarette

**A5** **B5**

I was stabbed in the back by that young suffragette

**A5** **B5**

And what do I care if she leaves me alone?

**A5** **B5**

If I need somebody, I ll pick up the phone

*PREChorus*

**C#5** **B5**

I ll put on my good face, clean up the flat

**C#5** **B5**

I m starting all over, goodbye to all that

**E5** **D5**

Put on some music and pour out a drink

**C#5** **B5**

I ll go back to bed and I ll try not to think

*Chorus*

**A5** **B5**

Someone to talk to

**A5**                      **B5**

Someone to talk to

**A5**                      **B5**

Someone to talk to

**A5**                      **B5**

Someone to talk to

**A5**                      **B5**

Someone to talk to

(Keep same chord structure like above.)

*verse 2*

She was a person I just couldn't see  
And I tried to make her what she couldn't be  
We tried and we tried, but of course in the end  
I drove her crazy and right round the bend

*PREChorus 2*

Now it's too much to just sit here and cry  
I can't be seen with a tear in my eye  
Why am I standing right next to the phone  
When I kept on saying I must be alone?

*Chorus*

**A5**                      **B5**

Someone to talk to

**A5**                      **B5**

Someone to talk to

**A5**                      **B5**

Someone to talk to

**A5**                      **B5**

Someone to talk to

**A5**                      **B5**

Someone to talk to

SOLO

**C#5**            **A5**

**C#5**            **A5**

**C#5**            **A5**

**A5**                    **B5**

Someone to talk to

**A5**                    **B5**

Someone to talk to

**A5**                    **B5**

Someone to talk to

**A5**                    **B5**

Someone to talk to

**A5**                    **B5**

Someone to talk to

**A5**                    **B5**

Someone to talk to

*verse 3*

I love you, why didn t I say that before?  
I guess that it s safe now she s walked through the door  
It s hard when you know that you ve got to go on  
Feeling so weak and pretending you re strong

*PREChorus 3*

I didn t see her, I only felt me  
One day I ll learn just which part of me bleeds  
Now that she s gone I know she was great  
But I fucked it up and now it s too late

*Chorus*

Someone to talk to  
Someone to talk to  
Someone to talk to

