

Synchronicity Ii
The Police

Intro: F#m D A

A A/C# G D G D A A/C# G D G D
Another suburban family morning, grandmother screaming at the wall
A A/C# G D G D A A/C#
G D G D
We have to shout above the din of our Rice Crispies, we can't hear anything
at all
A D/A B7/A D/A
Mother chants her litany of boredom and frustration
A D/A B7/A D/A
But we know all her suicides are fake
F/D E/D F/D E/D
Daddy only stares into the distance
F/D E/D D/E E D/E E
There's only so much more that he can take
Am F/A G F6 E F/E
E D A
Many miles away, something crawls from the slime, at the bottom of a dark,
Scottish lake

A A/C# G D G D A A/C# G D G D
Another industrial ugly morning, the factory belches filth into the sky
A A/C# G D G D A A/C#
G D G D
He walks unhindered through the picket lines today, he doesn't think to
wonder why
A D/A B7/A D/A
The secretaries pout and preen like, cheap tarts in a red light street
A D/A B7/A D/A
But all he ever thinks to do is watch
F/D E/D F/D E/D
And every single meeting with his so-called superior
F/D E/D D/E E D/E E
Is a humiliating kick in the crotch
Am F/A G F6 E F/E E
Many miles away, something crawls to the surface, of a dark Scottish loch

Solo: F#m D A

A A/C# G D G D A A/C# G D G D
Another working day has ended, only the rush hour hell to face
A A/C# G D G D A A/C# G D G
D

Packed like lemmings into shiny metal boxes, contestants in a suicidal race
A **D/A** **B7/A** **D/A**
 Daddy grips the wheel and stares alone into the distance
A **D/A** **B7/A** **D/A**
 He knows that something somewhere has to break
F/D **E/D** **F/D** **E/D**
 He sees the family home now, looming in the headlights
F/D **E/D** **D/E E D/E E** **D/E E D/E E**
 The pain upstairs that makes his eyeballs ache
Am **F/A** **G** **F6** **E** **F/E**
 Many miles away, there s a shadow on the door, of a cottage on the shore
E Dm **E F/E G/E F/E E F/E G/E F/E** **E F/E G/E F/E**
E
 Of a dark, Scottish lake, many miles away, many miles
 away