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#

GDGD

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

There s only so much more that he can take

Am F/A G F6 E F/E

E DA

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#

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 D/A B7/A D/A Daddy grips the wheel and stares alone into the distance D/A B7/A D/A He knows that something somewhere has to break E/D F/D He sees the family home now, looming in the headlights E/DD/E E D/E E D/E E The pain upstairs that makes his eyeballs ache 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/EOf a dark, Scottish lake, many miles away, many miles