

Synchronicity II
The Police

Intro: **Em** **C** **G**

G **G/C#** **F C F C G** **G/C#** **F C F C**
Another suburban family morning, grandmother screaming at the wall
G **G/C#** **F** **C** **F C G** **G/C#**
F C F C
We have to shout above the din of our Rice Crispies, we can't hear anything
at all
G **C/A** **A7/A** **C/A**
Mother chants her litany of boredom and frustration
G **C/A** **A7/A C/A**
But we know all her suicides are fake
Eb/D **D/D** **Eb/D** **D/D**
Daddy only stares into the distance
Eb/D **D/D** **C/E D C/E D**
There's only so much more that he can take
Gm **Eb/A** **F** **Eb6** **D** **Eb/E**
D **C G**
Many miles away, something crawls from the slime, at the bottom of a dark,
Scottish lake

G **G/C#** **F C F C** **G** **G/C#** **F C F C**
Another industrial ugly morning, the factory belches filth into the sky
G **G/C#** **F** **C F C G** **G/C#**
F C F C
He walks unhindered through the picket lines today, he doesn't think to
wonder why
G **C/A** **A7/A** **C/A**
The secretaries pout and preen like, cheap tarts in a red light street
G **C/A** **A7/A C/A**
But all he ever thinks to do is watch
Eb/D **D/D** **Eb/D** **D/D**
And every single meeting with his so-called superior
Eb/D **D/D** **C/E D C/E D**
Is a humiliating kick in the crotch
Gm **Eb/A** **F** **Eb6** **D** **Eb/E**
D
Many miles away, something crawls to the surface, of a dark Scottish loch

Solo: **Em** **C** **G**

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

Packed like lemmings into shiny metal boxes, contestants in a suicidal race
G **C/A** **A7/A** **C/A**
 Daddy grips the wheel and stares alone into the distance
G **C/A** **A7/A** **C/A**
 He knows that something somewhere has to break
Eb/D **D/D** **Eb/D** **D/D**
 He sees the family home now, looming in the headlights
Eb/D **D/D** **C/E D C/E D** **C/E D C/E D**
 The pain upstairs that makes his eyeballs ache
Gm **Eb/A** **F** **Eb6** **D** **Eb/E**

 Many miles away, there s a shadow on the door, of a cottage on the shore
D Cm **D Eb/E F/E Eb/E D Eb/E F/E Eb/E** **D Eb/E F/E Eb/E**
D
 Of a dark, Scottish lake, many miles away, many miles
 away