

Synchronicity Ii
The Police

Intro: G#m E B

B B/C# A E A E B B/C# A E A E
Another suburban family morning, grandmother screaming at the wall
B B/C# A E A E B B/C#
A E A E
We have to shout above the din of our Rice Crispies, we can't hear anything
at all
B E/A C#7/A E/A
Mother chants her litany of boredom and frustration
B E/A C#7/A E/A
But we know all her suicides are fake
G/D F#/D G/D F#/D
Daddy only stares into the distance
G/D F#/D E/E F# E/E F#
There's only so much more that he can take
Bm G/A A G6 F# G/E
F# E B
Many miles away, something crawls from the slime, at the bottom of a dark,
Scottish lake

B B/C# A E A E B B/C# A E A E
Another industrial ugly morning, the factory belches filth into the sky
B B/C# A E A E B B/C#
A E A E
He walks unhindered through the picket lines today, he doesn't think to
wonder why
B E/A C#7/A E/A
The secretaries pout and preen like, cheap tarts in a red light street
B E/A C#7/A E/A
But all he ever thinks to do is watch
G/D F#/D G/D F#/D
And every single meeting with his so-called superior
G/D F#/D E/E F# E/E F#
Is a humiliating kick in the crotch
Bm G/A A G6 F# G/E
F#
Many miles away, something crawls to the surface, of a dark Scottish loch

Solo: G#m E B

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

Packed like lemmings into shiny metal boxes, contestants in a suicidal race
B **E/A** **C#7/A** **E/A**
 Daddy grips the wheel and stares alone into the distance
B **E/A** **C#7/A** **E/A**
 He knows that something somewhere has to break
G/D **F#/D** **G/D** **F#/D**
 He sees the family home now, looming in the headlights
G/D **F#/D** **E/E F# E/E F#** **E/E F# E/E F#**
 The pain upstairs that makes his eyeballs ache
Bm **G/A** **A** **G6** **F#** **G/E**
 Many miles away, there s a shadow on the door, of a cottage on the shore
F# **Em** **F#** **G/E A/E G/E F#** **G/E A/E G/E** **F#** **G/E A/E G/E**
F#
 Of a dark, Scottish lake, many miles away, many miles
 away