

Lines

The Walker Brothers

Lines

G

Bus line down the center line

D

Took me from the dotted lines that bore my name

G

Rolling cross the border lines

D

Looking for a peace of mind that never came

Chorus:

G

A

D

And now I must stand free

G

A

But there s nobody here

G

But me to fill my bed

D

I wish that I had read between the lines

Bread lines the cheap wines

They re the only life lines that I have left

No more debts to pay back

Because I can t find the way back to save myself

Chorus (2X)

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