

Lines

The Walker Brothers

Lines

G#

Bus line down the center line

Eb

Took me from the dotted lines that bore my name

G#

Rolling cross the border lines

Eb

Looking for a peace of mind that never came

Chorus:

G#

Bb

Eb

And now I must stand free

G#

Bb

But there s nobody here

G#

But me to fill my bed

Eb

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)

by: JosÃ© Duarte

jtduartel@gmail.com