

**Lines**

**The Walker Brothers**

Lines

**A**

Bus line down the center line

**E**

Took me from the dotted lines that bore my name

**A**

Rolling cross the border lines

**E**

Looking for a peace of mind that never came

Chorus:

**A**

**B**

**E**

And now I must stand free

**A**

**B**

But there s nobody here

**A**

But me to fill my bed

**E**

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