

**Sympathetic Smile**  
**The Weakerthans**

This song is actually John K Samson s.

**F** **Eb** **Bb**  
An open window shows the stars shine well up there  
**F** **Eb** **Bb**  
I clear my throat to hear some sound  
**F** **Eb** **Bb**  
And think of falling out into the open air  
**F** **Eb** **Bb**  
Blue-black sky and cold, familiar ground

**F** **Eb** **Bb**  
Something always pulls me back  
**F** **Eb** **Bb**  
Something always pulls me back  
**F** **Eb** **Bb** **F** **Eb** **Bb**  
Something always seems to come along despite the, despite the

**Gm** **Eb** **Bb** **F**  
Blow up dolls of superheroes, sad sound-bitten lives  
**Gm** **Eb** **Bb** **F**  
These crowded streets of empty faces, loneliness and lies  
**Gm** **Bb** **F** **Eb**  
I m waiting for some sympathetic smile  
**Gm** **Bb** **F** **Eb**  
I m confident it s just another mileâ€|.ah ah ah

**F** **Eb** **Bb** **F**

I stay up thirty hours waiting for a sign  
Stilted sunlight pulled through old, venetian blinds  
Lost cause, a pregnant pause, a shiver when I wake  
To perseverance wearing thin through all the noise I make