## Avalanche Thea Gilmore

-----

## Avalanche - Thea Gilmore

-----

Date: --- updated 03/16/06 Tabbed by: Frank Gualtier

Email: crunchingapples@yahoo.com

Notes: Words in brackets are what I hear her actually singing as opposed to how she s presented the written lyrics.

Here are the box annoted chords in the first position.

		<b>F</b> (barred)		
	Am	I	C	G
E	0+	+-X-++	0+	++-X-+
В	+-X-++	+-X-++	+-X-++	0+
G	++X-++	+-X-+-X-++	0+	0+
D	++X-++	+-X-++X-+	++X-++	0+
Α	0+	+-X-++X-+	++-X-+	++X-++
Ε	0++	+-X-++	0++	++-X-+

Here are the exact same chords but played closer to how I think Thea s playing them, barred at the I st, III rd, and V th positions.

	Am	F	C	G
	V	I	III	III
E	+-X-++	+-X-++	X+	X++
В	+-X-++	+-X-++	X+-X-+	X++
G	+-X-++	+-X-+-X-++	X+-X-+	X+-X-++
D	+-X-+X-+	+-X-++X-+	X+-X-+	X+-X-+
Α	+-X-+X-+	+-X-++X-+	X+	X+-X-+
E	+-X-++	+-X-++	X++	X+

## Am F C G (2 times)

Αm

Three PM

F

Blue as a roadsign

C

With a bag and some cheap wine

G

The suns in my eyes

Am

Between

```
F
```

The smoke trails of aircraft

C

The kite tails and light shafts

G

There s a language in the sky

Αm

There are bones

F

Living [Hiding] under the viaduct

C

Sleeping [Sweeping] down by the railway line

a

Making wagers with the day

Am

There s a rumour

F

Dirty as a chimney stack

C

Quiet as roadkill

G

On the northbound carriageway

F

And who s gonna raise a hand

G

When all we were taught to do was dance  ${\bf F}$ 

Who ll be able to stand after this avalanche

Am F C G (2 times)

Am

Well they sold you

F

Back your outrage

C

In a neat little shrink-wrap

G

And a beautiful face

Am

And you think

F

That you ve found your purpose

C

While they we been trailing the breadcrumbs

Of a watertight case

Am

So you re shouting

F

But you re shouting softly

C

So no-one can hear you

```
G
```

And get the wrong idea

Am

But behind

F

The closing eye of the tabloids

C

We will be waiting

G

And we ll say it clear

F

Cos who s gonna raise a hand

G

When all we were taught to do was dance

F

Who ll be able to stand after this avalanche

Am F C G (2 times)

Am

Three PM

F

Blue as a roadsign

C

With a bag and some cheap wine

G

The suns in my eyes

Am

Between

F

The smoke trails of aircraft

C

The kite tails and light shafts

G

There s a language in the sky

Am F C

G

There s a language in the sky

Am F C

G

There s a language in the sky