

Inverigo
Thea Gilmore

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from Recorded Delivery (2009)

Intro: **E E4 E E** (2x)

E E E E E E4 E E
We are late like a midnight train that s running nowhere
A A A A E E4 E E
We are sticks we are stones we are broken bones we are hot air
B7 B7 B7 B7 E E
We are under the guillotine trying to fix our hair

E E E E E E4 E E
There s computers clicking binary genius into the night
A A A A E E4 E E
There are formulas, remedies, reasons, there is hindsight
B7 B7 B7 B7 E E
There s the smell of artillery, There s the sky alight

A A E E
(2x) Dadadaaaa Oh yeah

E E E E E E4 E E
We are bedrock we re underground we are sharp as the rain
A A E E4 E E
We are gathering pace we are thunder wrapped in cellophane
B7 B7 B7 B7 E E
We are running from the storms of our youth into more of the same

E E E E E E4 E E
There s a motorway service station on a January day
A A E E4 E E
There s a lunchtime radio show there s the shit that they play
B7 B7 E E
There s the percussion of buttons and keys in a cybercafe

A A E E
(2x) Dadadaaaa Oh yeah

E E E E E E4 E E
We are some distant TV channel a lesson grown old
A A E E4 E E
We are rhythm and rhyme, partners in crime we are fools gold
B7 B7 E E
We are free as the wind through the trees or so we are told

E **E** **E** **E4 E E**
There s some faded out manuscript paper and an old clarinet

A **A** **E** **E4 E E**
There is cash on the table there s a tapestry alphabet

B7 **B7** **E** **E**
There s the moon and the tide and all the songs not written yet

B7 **B7** **E** **E**
There s the moon and the tide and all the songs not written yet

B7.....E