

That Day
Villagers

G **C** **D**
Can you hear me now
C **G**
Lying in this bed
Em **G** **Bm** **C**
Embedded in this written story

G **C** **D**
Can you hear me now
C **G**
Calling from this bed
Em **G** **Bm** **C**
I m spitting words but there s no meaning, no

D
(Now he s taking his time)
G **C**
He s got nothing to lose
D
(But the first thing he sees)
G **C**
Is the last thing he choose
D
(And when the moment arrived)
G **C** **D**
He just found he had nothing to say
C
That day

G **C** **D**
Can you hear me now
C **G**
Sky is turning red
Em **G**
The streets are all gone
Bm **C**
Am I dreaming, no

G **C** **D**
Can you hear me now
C **G**
Falling from this bed
Em **G**
Nudist that bears gifts
Bm **C**
But when will it show me

D

(Now she s taking her time)

G

C

She s got nothing to lose

D

(But the first thing she sees)

G

C

Is the last thing she d choose

D

(And when the moment arrived)

G

C

D

She just found she had nothing to say

C

That day

Am

G

He lies awake in his bed every night devising ways to conceal the strain

Am

G

She never tells of her midnight fears or admits that she does the same

C

D

They never meet, never touch, never speak and for one tired old refrain

G

C

D

Can you hear me now

C

G

Lying in this bed

Em

G

Bm

C

Embedded in this written story

G

C

D

Can you hear me now

C

G

Calling from this bed

Em

G

I m spitting words

but there s no meaning