

Gin Sling
Yves Klein Blue

Artist: Yves Klein Blue
Song: Gin Sling
Album: Ragged & Ecstatic (2009)

Tabbed by: Cambell Doyle
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Tuning: Standard

A
Closer to death

Bm
Been many miles since we last met

E **F#m** **D** **A**
Still, it seems like I stood still as time passed by

A
That year my pride did sting

Bm
Cause for a young man, it s a terrible thing

E **F#m** **D** **A**
To realise for the first time that his mother was right

Bm **F#m** **D** **A**
Oh this old gin sling will keep me satisfied

Bm **F#m** **D** **A**
Ah yeah, the cold air won t blow and I can close my eyes

A
Ah she came to me

Bm
Her eyes full of sorrow and empty of sleep

E **F#m** **D** **A**
And asked how it seemed I d been doing alright (and I laughed)

A
It was a trick that she taught me

Bm
I drink so that I sleep without having dreams

E **F#m** **D** **A**
And when I wake up in the morning, oh it is all I can do to survive

Bm **F#m** **D** **A**
Oh this old gin sling keeps me satisfied

Bm **F#m** **D** **A**
Though it hurts me more than I know and takes away my mind

F#m **D** **A** **E**
Oh but the closer I get to home, fills me with dread just to know

F#m **D** **A**
I ll be alone with a bottle on the shelf

All right...

A **Bm** **E** **F#m** **D** **A**

A **Bm** **E** **F#m** **D** **A**
But I put it down, just as soon as I realised

D **A** **F#m**
Oh that the hard times, they don t get better

D **A** **F#m**
When life goes in the shadows of memories

F#m **E**
The dark times make it hard to remember

D **A**
All the reasons the good times ended

D A F#m
We remain where others cannot dwell

 D A F#m
It s not our place to fall where they fell

F#m E A
Do you really think that makes anyone happy but yourself?

 Bm F#m D A
Oh this old gin sling left me high and dry

 Bm F#m D A
So I put it back on the shelf for a little while

 F#m D A
Ah but I still pull it down every now and again

 E F#m D A
Not to toast what s gone before, but to all that remains, yeah

 F#m D A
Oh always lost in memory, never to forget

 E F#m D A
Laying low with those ghosts is my only regret

END