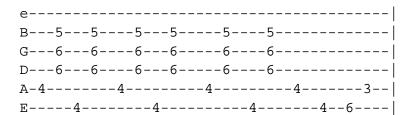
**F#**-0

```
Polka
Yves Klein Blue
-----Polka----Yves Klein Blue-----
tabbed by borck borck
(ja_._@hotmail.com)
This is only the chords that michael plays.
during the verse the Dbm chord is best
played as it is during the intro
note the [] symbolise measures/bars.
i would play the normal F# like this
F#-2
C#-2
A-2
\mathbf{E} - 4
\mathbf{B}-4
F#-2
and the F#(2) like this
F#-
C#-11
A-11
E - 11
B-9
F#-
the normal E should be played like this
F#-
C#-9
A-9
E-9
B-7
F#-
the E(2) like this
F#-0
C#-0
A - 1
\mathbf{E} - 2
B-2
```





Verse

Ebm

Brother hold your head this way

Bb

And bustle to the front of the line

F# Bb

Coz if they catch your eyes before you get inside,

 ${\tt Ebm}$ 

Well you ll never be allowed

Ebm

People got a name for us

F# Bb

Coz we escape the strain of the days

<del>}</del>#

Oh we stretch in the side and bend in the middle,

Ebm

But we never ever break

Ebm Ebm/Bb B F#

But if you feel that way now

Ebm Ebm/Bb B G#

Or if you feel so inclined

Ebm G#(2) F# B Bb

Skip past the doors of boring forty-somethings and rise

Ebm Ebm/Bb B F#

Oh and if you wanna lose your frown

Ebm Ebm/Bb B G#

Or your name or even your face

Ebm G#(2) F# B Bb Ebm

Lick up a dream that seemingly sings with whistling neon breath

It goes thru the same few chord progressions again then to the chorus which is instrumental

Chorus

[B E][F# ][Ebm F#][C#
 ][F#(2) ][Bb ][Bb ] repeat.

Then back into the verse

After second chorus

[Eb(not minor)][Bb ][Eb ][Bb

Ohhhhhhhhhhhhh....

G#m C# F# I

All your spirits gone, and you are barley alive.

E Bb Ebm

You hand me a smoke, though it's like you hardly notice

G#m C#

And it's sad I suppose

F# I

When I look into your eyes you say

E Bb E Bb

It seems to go this way, no matter what's at stake,

E Bb Ebm

Oh it seems to go this way with everything I start

guitar solo

the chord progression is the same as in the verse, soloing in the Dbm scale tends to sound pretty good

Ebm Ebm/Bb B F#

Oh so if you feel that way now

Ebm Ebm/Bb B G#

Or if you ever feel so inclined

Ebm G#(2) F# B Bb

Skip past the doors of boring forty-somethings and rise

Ebm Ebm/Bb B F

But if you want to lose your frown

Ebm Ebm/Bb B G#

Or your name or even your face

Lick up a dream that seemingly sings with rushing neon breath