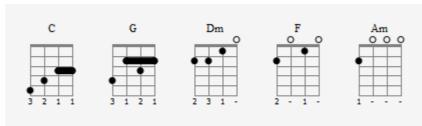
All These Things

Darren Hanlon





3 2 1 1 3 1 2 1 2 3 1 - 2 - 1 - 1
INTRO
C G Dm F x2
VERSE 1 C G Dm F C G Dm F From every shadow they are things that follow you C G Dm F From your late night dead end job from the old neighborhoods where you grew C G Dm F There's a falling satellite (The thought keeps me awake at night) C G Dm F There's a chocolate fondue (There's no nutritional value) C G Dm F There's a ground invasion (with complete colour co-ordination) C G Dm F There's a sleepover screen (A bed is not a trampoline) C G Dm F C G Dm F There's a hymn with a hand on the heart
MINI-CHORUS C G Dm F And all these things will follow you C G Dm F C And all these things will follow you C G Dm F C C G Dm F x4
VERSE 2 C G Dm F C G Dm F Staying locked inside all day is no big deal C G Dm F But I'm yet to read a travel brochure that could change the way I feel C G Dm F It's suffocating in the car (It's just the way some families are) C G Dm F It's a book you'll get around to read (It's a pet that you forgot to feed) C G Dm F It's an ex-boyfriend you can't forget (a godparent you never met)

BRIDGE C G F G
It's the fear that began if one single Elvis fan C G F G F G F G
Could be wrong the other forty nine odd million screaming others also can, aaah
CHODUC
CHORUS C G Dm F
And those things will follow you C G Dm F
And those things will follow you C G F
And the lights will shine right through
C G Dm F C G Dm F So when you open up your eyes they will know you when you do
BREAK
G Am
T 4 5 7 8 10 8 2 7 5 3 5 3 5 8 10 8 4 5 7 5 3 5 3 5 8 10 8 10 8 10 8 10 8 10 8 10 8 10 8
C G Dm F x4
VERSE 3 C G Dm F Did you steal my pen I left it here? (You mean the one behind you ear?) C G Dm F You're just a piece of work that's all (Take me and hang me on the wall) C G Dm F Away from where the guards linger (You touched the painting with your finger)
C G Dm F And I was placed under gallery arrest (It's a chance to wear your Sunday best)
And I was placed under gamery arrest (it's a chance to wear your Sunday best)
BRIDGE C G F G And look sharp on the stand and raise my right shaking hand C G F G F G F G
And swear everything I say is true on first edition copy of Peter Pan, aaah
CHORUS x2
OUTRO C G Dm F C G Dm F
When you open up your eyes they will know you when they do
C G Dm F C When you open up your eyes everyone will know it's you.