

Get Me Away From Here I'm Dying – Belle and Sebastian V1

[Intro]

[F] x 2

[F] Oh! Get me [C] away from here I'm [Dm] dying
Play me a [Am] song to set me [Bb] free
Nobody [F] writes them like they [Bb] used to
So it [C] may as well be [F] me

Here on my [C] own now after [Dm] hours
Here on my [Am] own now on a [Bb] bus
Think of it [F] this way
You could [G] either be suc [Bb] cessful or be [C] us
With our [Bb] winning smiles, and [C] us
With our [Bb] catchy tunes, oh [C] us
Now we're [Bb] photogenic
[Dm/] You know, [Am/] we don't stand a [Bb] chance ([F] we don't stand a [Bb] chance)

[F] Oh I'll settle [C] down with some old [Dm] story
About a [Am] boy who's just like [Bb] me
Thought there was [F] love in every [Bb] thing and every [C] one
You're so [F] naive!

They always [C] reach a sorry [Dm] ending
They always [Am] get it in the [Bb] end
Still it was [F] worth it as I [G] turned the pages [Bb] solemnly, and [C] then
With a [Bb] winning smile the [C] boy
With nai [Bb] vety suc [C] ceeds
At the [Bb] final moment, I [Dm/] cried
I [Am/] always cry at [Bb] endings

[F] Oh, that wasn't [C] what I meant to [Dm] say at all
From [Am] where I'm sitting, [Bb] rain
Falling [F] against the lonely [Bb] tenement
Has [C] set my mind to [F] wander

Into the [C] windows of my [Dm] lovers
They never [Am] know unless I [Bb] write
"This is no [F] declaration, [G] I just thought I'd [Bb] let you know good [C] bye"
Said the [Bb] hero in the [C] story,
"It is [Bb] mightier than [C] swords
I could [Bb] kill you sure
But [Dm/] I could only [Am/] make you cry with [Bb] these words"
[F] Cry with [Bb] these words
[F] Cry with [Bb] these words
[Bb] Ooh! [F] Get me away I'm [Bb] dying x3
[F] Get me away I'm [Bb] dying

[Ending]

[Bb] [F/]

