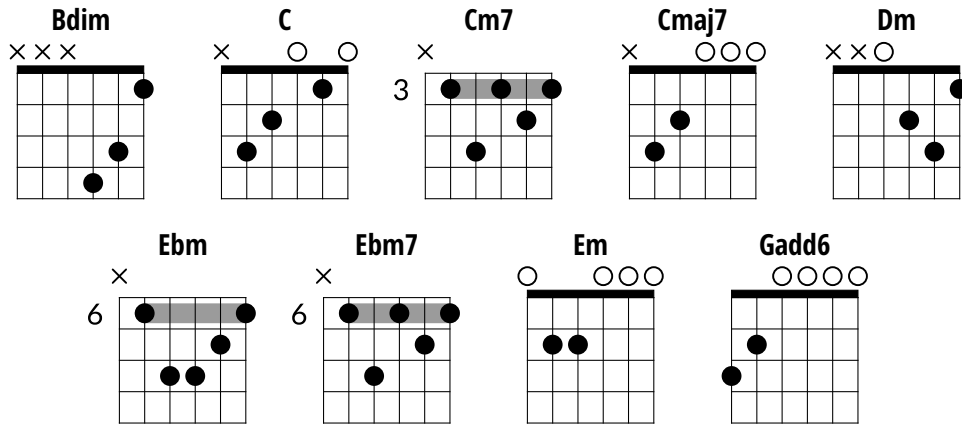


And Springtime Followed Summer

Cathal Coughlan | The Sky's Awful Blue (2002)



INTRO

Em C Cmaj7 (x2)

VERSE 1

Em C Cmaj7
And springtime followed summer

Em C Cmaj7
Nature's stoic reproof

Bdim C Cmaj7
The hardened earth cracked hollow

Bdim C Cmaj7
By eager thorny shoots

Em C Cmaj7
There'll be no hibernation

Em C Cmaj7
You'll spend nights right here in your tracks

Bdim C Cmaj7
The churchmen are saying it wasn't their fault

Bdim C Cmaj7
But they'll fix the whole thing if they're asked

Gadd6
We were out to cause explosions

C Cmaj7
A baying, mortgaged throng

Gadd6

Now the answers breed like wolverines

Dm

And we burnt their right and wrong

Gadd6

Our baseless paper money

C

Cmaj7

Our own hearts ruled out of bounds

Ebm

I hit the road blaspheming

Ebm Ebm7 Cm7

Over-aged and slowing down

VERSE 2

Em C Cmaj7
And springtime followed summer

Em C Cmaj7
Some still have normality's screen

Bdim C
There's Santa Claus, sure, and there's old folks'

Cmaj7
homes and

Bdim C
And cinnamon smells from kitchens scrubbed

Cmaj7
clean

Em C Cmaj7

They yell "war" to save the insurance

Em C Cmaj7

The meek fall on top of the wild

Bdim C Cmaj7

The weight will come off if you shrug hard enough

Bdim C Cmaj7

You might be survived by your child

Gadd6

She went with men for money

C Cmaj7

I begged her to hold my hand

Gadd6

We sauntered down the main street

Dm

As the birds flew forth and sang

Gadd6

We went to the four-star hotel

C Cmaj7

The 22nd floor

Gadd6

The light was dim but merry

Dm

As she set to work I roared

Gadd6

I wept with indignation

C Cmaj7

For the life I'd almost had

Ebm

"Never mind," she said to me

Ebm Ebm7 Cm7

"There's time still left, maybe it won't be so bad"

FADE

Em C Cmaj7