Judgement Day

D Asus4/D D Asus4/D Dsus4/A Asus4 Dsus4/A Asus4

Em7 A7sus4/E D Bm He works hard and he drives for miles, he gets tired far too often these days Em7 A7sus4/E Rm Gets easily bored with the good things in life and the inadequate way he behaves Em7 A7sus4/E Bm D She takes each word so literally and starts acting so timid and meek Fm7 A7sus4/E She feels like she's known him a lifetime and he hasn't said he loved her for weeks

D Asus4/D D Asus4/D Dsus4/A Asus4 Dsus4/A Asus4

Fm7 A7sus4/E D Bm He turns into a slavering letch like clockwork the same time each night ∆7sus4/E Bm E^{m7} Smothering her body with kisses of lust whenever she comes into sight A^{7sus4/E} Fm7 D Bm She fears his eyes are wandering whilst sleeping under their lids Fm7 A7sus4/E D And that maybe her body is changing whilst he still looks the same as he did Gmaj7sus2/F# Fm7 D G **Building homes** with little toys and coloured bricks Gmaj7sus2/F# Em7 Bm G Is not the way to make the story stick D 'Cos the tears don't stop at the story's end Gmaj7sus2/F# Rm Fm7 And the words come out like they're coming from a friend Fm7 And you forget, forget to say who will judge the judge on Judgement Day A7sus4/E D Asus4/D D Asus4/D Dsus4/A Asus4 Dsus4/A Asus4 Judgement Day

A7sus4/E Em7 Rm He gets up, puts the kettle on knowing she'll sleep way past ten Em7 A7sus4/E Bm D Watches the 'toons' on the children's show and feels like a child again A7sus4/E Bm Em7 D A sleepy head 'round the door enquires if something she's done has caused harm Fm7 A7sus4/E

He storms to bed in a towering rage, she cries to sleep in his arms

Gmaj7sus2/F# Em7 D G **Building homes** with little toys and coloured bricks Bm Gmaj7sus2/F# Em7 G Is not the way to make the story stick 'Cos the tears don't stop at the story's end Gmaj7sus2/F# Em7 Bm G And the words come out like they're coming from a friend Fm7 Bm And you forget, forget to say who will judge the judge on Judgement Day A7sus4/E D Asus4/D D Asus4/D Dsus4/A Asus4 Dsus4/A Asus4 Judgement Day Em7 A7sus4/E D And this day, like everyday in every week Bm

They'll never speak E^{m7} A^{7sus4/E} D Like man and wife, joint for life not at the hip B^m But at the touch of her lips E^{m7} A^{7sus4/E} D A^{7sus4/E} Like every man who never prays for Judgement Day D A^{sus4/D} D Judgement Day, Judgement Day

SIMON TODE