

Auberge

Chris REA 1991

Am

On the hard fast train On the road to gain
Something gets right through to your telling bone
There's a sudden itch An electric twitch
Sometimes I swear this body's got a mind of it's own

G

This is the naked truth This is the light

F

E

There's only one place left to go

Am D

Auberge Auberge (x2) + x2 sifflé

Am

You meet the silent type On a windy trail
With a shiny cloak and an unseen silver dagger
You can talk till you ache Give yourself one more break
You can tell by the look on his face that it just doesn't matter

Refrain

Give me a weekend Give me a day
Don't like what I'm seeing though I hear what you say
Think with a dagger And you'll die on your knees
Begging for mercy Singing please mister please

Refrain