FLAMES TREES- COLD CHISEL Transcribed by Steven Tait

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G                                D
 KIDS OUT DRIVING SATURDAY AFTERNOON JUST PASS ME BY
G            A          D
 AND I`M JUST SAVOURING FAMILIAR SIGHTS
G                       D
 WE SHARED SOME HISTORY THIS TOWN AND I
G           A                Gbm                 G
 AND I CANT STOP THAT LONG FORGOTTEN FEELING OF HURT
G                   A                  D
 ITS TIME TO BOOK A ROOM AND STAY THE NIGHT
G                                      D
 NUMBER ONE IS TO FIND SOME FREINDS TO SAY "YOUR DOING WELL"
G               A                  D
 AFTER ALL THIS TIME YOU BOYS LOOK JUST THE SAME
G                                 D
 NUMBER TWO IS THE HAPPY HOUR IN ONE OF TWO HOTELS
G             A              Gbm       G
 SETTLE IN TO PLAY DO YOU "REMEMBER SO AND SO"
G                A             D
 NUMBER THREE IS NEVER SAY HER NAME


(Chorus)
        G                D             Em
 OH THE FLAME TREES WILL BLIND A WEARY DRIVER
           G                    A                D
 AND THERES NOTHING ELSE COULD SET FIRE TO THIS TOWN
          G                   A         Bm                  D
 THERES NO CHANGE THERES NO PACE EVERYTHINGS WITHIN ITS PLACE
               G            A              D
 JUST MAKES IT HARDER TO BELIEVE  SHE WONT BE AROUND

G                   D
 OH! WHO NEEDS THAT SENTIMENTAL BULLSHIT.. ANYWAY
G                                 D
 TAKES MORE THAN JUST A MEMORY TO MAKE ME CRY
G                                       D
 AND I`M HAPPY JUST TO SIT HERE ROUND A TABLE WITH OLD FREINDS
G                                                 D
 AND SEE WHICH ONE OF US CAN TELL THE BIGGEST LIES
              G                                          D
 AND THERES A GIRL, SHES FALLING IN LOVE NEAR WHERE THE PIANOLA
STANDS
G                                                 D
 WITH A YOUNG LOCAL FACTORY AUTOWORKER   JUST HOLDING HANDS
         G                   Gbm            A
 AND I`M WONDERING IF HE`LL GO OR IF HE`LL STAY
F        C               F                  C            D
 DO YOU REMEMBER NOTHING STOPPED US ON THE FIELD IN OUR DAY

(Chorus) repeat twice
        G                D             Em
 OH THE FLAME TREES WILL BLIND A WEARY DRIVER
        G                          A                D
 AND THERES NOTHING ELSE COULD SET FIRE TO THIS TOWN
          G                  A        Bm                  D
 THERES NO CHANGE THERES NO PACE EVERYTHINGS WITHIN ITS PLACE
               G            A              D
 JUST MAKES IT HARDER TO BELIEVE  SHE WONT BE AROUND
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