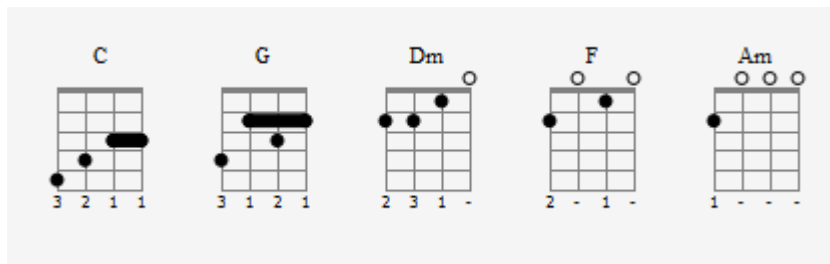


All These Things



Darren Hanlon

① = A ③ = C
② = E ④ = G



INTRO

C G Dm F x2

VERSE 1

C G Dm F C G Dm F
From every shadow they are things that follow you
C G Dm F C G Dm F
From your late night dead end job from the old neighborhoods where you grew
C G Dm F
There's a falling satellite (The thought keeps me awake at night)
C G Dm F
There's a chocolate fondue (There's no nutritional value)
C G Dm F
There's a ground invasion (with complete colour co-ordination)
C G Dm F
There's a sleepover screen (A bed is not a trampoline)
C G Dm F C G Dm F
There's a hymn with a hand on the heart

MINI-CHORUS

C G Dm F
And all these things will follow you
C G Dm F C G Dm F
And all these things will follow you

C G Dm F C
C G Dm F x4

VERSE 2

C G Dm F C G Dm F
Staying locked inside all day is no big deal
C G Dm F C G Dm F
But I'm yet to read a travel brochure that could change the way I feel
C G Dm F
It's suffocating in the car (It's just the way some families are)
C G Dm F
It's a book you'll get around to read (It's a pet that you forgot to feed)
C G Dm F
It's an ex-boyfriend you can't forget (a godparent you never met)

BRIDGE

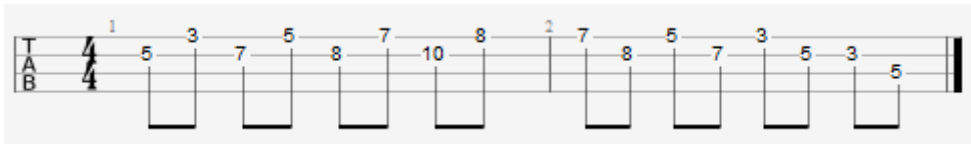
C G F G
It's the fear that began if one single Elvis fan
C G F G F G F G
Could be wrong the other forty nine odd million screaming others also can, aaah

CHORUS

C G Dm F
And those things will follow you
C G Dm F
And those things will follow you
C G F
And the lights will shine right through
C G Dm F C G Dm F
So when you open up your eyes they will know you when you do

BREAK

G Am



C G Dm F x4

VERSE 3

C G Dm F
Did you steal my pen I left it here? (You mean the one behind you ear?)
C G Dm F
You're just a piece of work that's all (Take me and hang me on the wall)
C G Dm F
Away from where the guards linger (You touched the painting with your finger)
C G Dm F
And I was placed under gallery arrest (It's a chance to wear your Sunday best)

BRIDGE

C G F G
And look sharp on the stand and raise my right shaking hand
C G F G F G F G
And swear everything I say is true on first edition copy of Peter Pan, aaah

CHORUS x2

OUTRO

C G Dm F C G Dm F
When you open up your eyes they will know you when they do
C G Dm F C
When you open up your eyes everyone will know it's you.