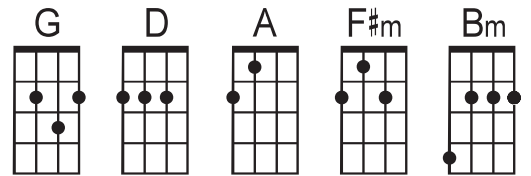


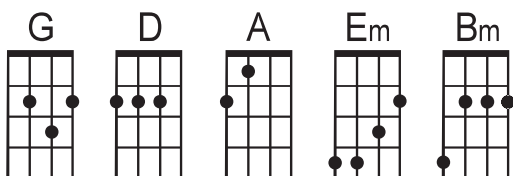
FLAME TREES

COLD CHISEL [youtube](#)



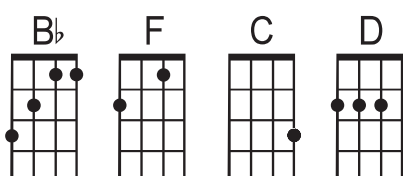
(G) Kids out driving saturday aftern (D) oon just pass me by
(G) And I'm just (A) savouring fa (D) miliar sights
(G) We shared some history (D) this town and I
(G) And I cant (A) stop that long for (F#m) gotten feeling of (Bm) hurt
(G) Its time to book a (A) room and stay the (D) night

(G) Number one is to find some freinds to (D) say "your doing well"
(G) After all this (A) time you boys look (D) just the same
(G) Number two is the happy hour in (D) one of two hotels
(G) Settle in to (A) play "do you re (F#m) member so (Bm) and so"
(G) Number three is (A) never say her (D) name



CHORUS: Oh the (G) flame trees will (A) blind a weary (Em) driver
And there's (G) nothing else could (A) set fire to this (D) town
There's no (G) change there's no (A) pace
Every (Bm) things within its (D) place
Just makes it (G) harder to be (A) lieve she won't (D) be around

(G) Oh! Who needs that (D) sentimental bullshit.. Anyway
(G) Takes more than just a memory to (D) make me cry
(G) And I'm happy just to sit here round a (D) table with old freinds
(G) And see which one of us can tell the biggest lies (D)
And there's a (G) girl, she's falling in love near where the (D) pianola stands
(G) With a young local factory autoworker just (D) holding hands
And I'm (G) wondering if he'll (F#m) go or if he'll (A) stay



(C) Do you re (F) member nothing
(C) stopped us on the (F) field in our
(C) day (D) (Chorus) repeat twice

