

0.03 km/h

F Am F F E E

E Am D
It's been eight hundred kilometres from there

Dm Am G
Rough-edged pictures, torn up
Am

Scattered everywhere

F G G7 C - Am
Slowly disappearing, slowly mixing with the air

E F G
Now, finding excuses to look 'round the corner,

C Am
I spill cold water on my hands

F G C F
Going from random locations to switching the wires in random locations

F G C
Between chest-high walls in this air-conditioned land

F Am F F E E

E Am D
It's been a pitiful, staggering little race

Dm Am G
Going back to catch up

Am
Smiling with the lower half of my face

F G G7 C - Am
Sort of winning, despite all, I sign the forms in lower case

E F G
Now, finding excuses to pass through the sun beams,

C Am
I take two steps instead of three

F G C F
Growing slightly more certain, retracing my steps and growing slightly more certain

F G C
I smile and see that it's not only me...

F C
... Taken over, smiling stutters

F C
Taking over suddenly.

F C
Shining rain falls, rushing gutters

F C
Rushing by between my feet

G
But I'm somewhere else

C
Finally.

F Am F F E E

E Am D
It's been round the waves and through the other side

Dm Am G
Packing up and unpacking

Am
Rolling with erratic tides

F G G7 C - Am
Running inland towards stains on the map where pleasures hide

E F G
Now, finding excuses to walk in the front,

C Am
I file another edge off me

F G C F
Finding smiles within calm, quiet sentences, I find even more smiles

F G C
'Cause here and now was where I had to be