

Synchronicity 2
The Police

F#m intro A A/C# D/A B7/A F/D E/D D/E E F/A F6 E F/E G/E
e-----|0-----5---4---2---4-----1---0---1---3---
B-2-----|2---2---3---4---6---5---3---5---1---3---0---1---3---
G-2-4p2-4-2-|2---2---2---2---5---4---2---4---2---2---1---2---4---
D-4-4p2-4-2-|2---2---4---4---0---0-----3---3---2---3---5---
A-4-----|0---4---0---0-----0-----2---3---5---
E-2-----|-----0---0-----1---0---0---0---0---

A C#m G*(355000)-D*(057700) G*-D*

Another suburban family morning.

A C#m7 G*-D* G*-D*

Grandmother screaming at the wall.

A C#m7 G*-D* G*-D*

We have to shout above the din of our Rice Crispies

A C#m7 G*-D* G*-D*

We can't hear anything at all.

A Bm*(004230) B7*(004240) Bm*(004230)

Mother chants her litany of boredom and frustration,

A Bm* B7* Bm*

But we know all her suicides are fake.

Dm7*(...565) Dm6*(...465) Dm7* Dm6*

Daddy only stares into the distance

Dm7* Dm6* D*-E* D*-E*

There's only so much more that he can take.

Am F7+ G6 Bb7+*(003230)

Many miles away something crawls from the slime

E F*(033200) E G6-D

At the bottom of a dark Scottish lake.

A C#m G*(355000)-D*(057700) G*-D*

Another industrial ugly morning

A C#m7 G*-D* G*-D*

The factory belches filth into the sky.

A C#m7 G*-D* G*-D*

He walks unhindered through the picket lines today,

A C#m7 G*-D* G*-D*

He doesn't think to wonder why.

A Bm*(004230) B7*(004240) Bm*(004230)

The secretaries pout and preen like cheap tarts in a red light street,

A Bm* B7* Bm*

But all he ever thinks to do is watch.

Dm7*(...565) Dm6*(...465) Dm7* Dm6*

And every single meeting with his so-called superior

Dm7* Dm6* D*-E* D*-E*

Is a humiliating kick in the crotch.

Am F7+ G6 Bb7+*(003230)

Many miles away something crawls to the surface

E F*(033200) E

Of a dark Scottish lake.

F# (4)

G6-D

A C#m G*(355000)-D*(057700) G*-D*
 Another working day has ended.
 A C#m7 G*-D* G*-D*
 Only the rush hour hell to face.
 A C#m7 G*-D* G*-D*
 Packed like lemmings into shiny metal boxes.
 A C#m7 G*-D* G*-D*
 Contestants in a suicidal race.

A Bm*(004230) B7*(004240) Bm*(004230)
 Daddy grips the wheel and stares alone into the distance,
 A Bm*(004230) B7*(004240) Bm*(004230)
 He knows that something somewhere has to break.
 Dm7*(...565) Dm6*(...465) Dm7* Dm6*
 He sees the family home now looming in the headlights,
 Dm7* Dm6* D*-E* D*-E*
 The pain upstairs that makes his eyeballs ache.

Am F7+ G6 Bb7+*(003230)
 Many miles away there's a shadow on the door
 E F*(033200) G*(055400) Dm7
 Of a cottage on the shore of a dark
 E F*(033200) G*(055400) Dm7
 Scottish lake
 E F*(033200) G*(055400) Dm7
 Many miles away