

Synchronicity II  
The Police

[Intro]

**F#sus4**

[Pre-Verse]

**F#sus4**

Aah

Aah

Aah

**D A**

Aah

[Verse 1]

**A A/C# G D G**

Another suburban family morning

**D A A/C# G D G**

Grandmother screaming at the wall

**D A A/C# G D G D**

We have to shout above the din of our rice crispies

**A A/C# G D G D**

We can't hear anything at all

[Bridge]

**A D/A B7/A D/A**

Mother chants her litany of boredom and frustration

**A D/A B7/A D/A**

But we know all her suicides are fake

[Pre-Chorus]

**Dm7 Dm6 Dm7 Dm6**

Daddy only stares into the distance

**Dm7**            **Dm6**            **Asus4 E Asus4 E**  
There's only so much more    that he can take

[Chorus]

**Asus2**            **F/A**            **G**            **Dm/F**  
Many miles away something crawls from the slime  
**E**            **Esus4**            **E D A**  
At the bottom of a dark    Scottish lake

[Verse 2]

**A**            **A/C#**            **G D G D**  
Another industrial ugly morning  
**A**            **A/C#**            **G D G**  
The factory belches filth into the sky  
**D A**            **A/C#**            **G**            **D G**  
He walks unhindered through the picket lines today,  
**D A**            **A/C#**            **G D G**  
He doesn't think    to wonder why

[Bridge]

**D A**            **D/A**            **B7/A**            **D/A**  
The secretaries pout and preen like cheap tarts in a red light street,  
**A**            **D/A**            **B7/A**            **D/A**  
But all he ever thinks to do is    watch,

[Pre-Chorus]

**Dm7**            **Dm6**            **Dm7**  
And every single meeting with his socalled    superior  
**Dm6**            **Dm7**            **Dm6**  
Is a humiliating kick in the crotch

**Asus4 E Asus4 E**

[Chorus]

**Asus2**            **F/A**            **G**            **Dm/F**  
Many miles away something crawls to the surface

**E**  
Of a dark Scottish loch  
**Esus4 E D A**

[Interlude]

**F#sus4 D A**

[Verse 3]

**A A/C# G D G**  
Another working day has ended  
**D A A/C# G D G**  
Only the rush hour hell to face  
**D A A/C# G D G D**  
Packed like lemmings into shiny metal boxes  
**A A/C# G D G D**  
Contestants in a suicidal race

[Bridge]

**A D/A B7/A D/A**  
Daddy grips the wheel and stares alone into the distance  
**A D/A B7/A D/A**  
He knows that something somewhere has to break

[Pre-Chorus]

**Dm7 Dm6 Dm7 Dm6**  
He sees the family home now, looming in his headlights  
**Dm7 Dm6 Asus4 E Asus4 E Asus4 E Asus4 E**  
The pain upstairs that makes his eyeballs ache

[Chorus]

**Asus2 F/A G Dm/F**  
Many miles away there's a shadow on the door  
**E**  
Of a cottage on the shore

