

Graham Parker "Back In Time"

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Pre>intro em am am7

G em

You stop in the old cafe where you used to play pinball

C am

And look for the air-raid shelter but it's gone and the
cafe seems so

G em

Small and all the gardens that had trees and stolen
apples

C am

Now have small businesses flourishing in cinder blocks

G em am c

Then they will call your name and hand you a gold
watch

G em am c

Then they will call your name but it doesn't sound like
much

G em c am

And you'll never discover why it's like an old lover

G em am c

You can't touch anymore it doesn't mean much
anymore

G em em am am7 em em am am7

When you go back in time back in time

You head down to the local try to find a focal point

A scratch in the wallpaper but it's all been wallpapered
over

Down at the newsagents it's all pornography

And you try to get high again but it's like time-lapse
photography

Then they will call your name and hand you a medal

Or something more practical like a whistling kettle

And it'll test your metal just try to keep grinning

Knowing that this feeling is indulgence worse than
sinning

Trying to go back in time

Instrumental section (chords like verse but not as
many.)

G em
Photographs with a glossy finish letters lovers never
finished
C am (g)
And there in a dusty drawer a necktie you once wore
G em
And a girl you tried to court made you feel about two
feet short
C am
Where is she now today? what would she have to say?
G em am c
Then they will call your name and hand you a pension
G em am c
A bottle of pills that guarantee life extension
G em c am
And give you a mention in the local boy makes good
section
G em am c
But all the old news is like print stains across your mind
G em em am em em am
When you go back in time

Yes all this old news is just print stains across your
mind
When you go back in time, back in time (repeat and
fade) /pre>

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