

The Eighties Collection

Sit Down (Tim Booth)

1 ^C I sing myself to sleep, a song from the darkest hour, ^F Secrets I can't keep, ^{G7} ^C
^F inside of the day; I swing from high to deep, extremes of sweet and sour, ^{G7}
^C Hope that God exists, I hope, I pray. ^F Drawn by the undertow, my life is ^F
^{G7} out of control ^C I believe this wave will bear my weight, so let it flow, ^{G7}

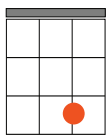
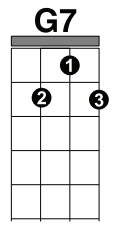
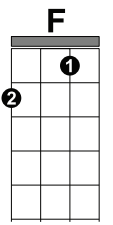
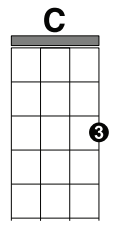
Ch ^C Oh sit down, oh sit down, oh sit down, sit down next to me, ^F ^{G7}
^C Sit down, down, down, down, down in sympathy. ^F ^{G7}

2 ^C I'm relieved to hear that you've been to some far out places, ^F ^{G7}
^C It's hard to carry on when you feel all alone. ^F ^{G7}
^C Now I've swung back down again, it's worse than it was before, ^F ^{G7}
^C If I hadn't seen such riches, I could live with being poor, ^F ^{G7}

Ch ^C Oh sit down, oh sit down, oh sit down, sit down next to me, ^F ^{G7}
^C Sit down, down, down, down, down in sympathy. ^F ^{G7}

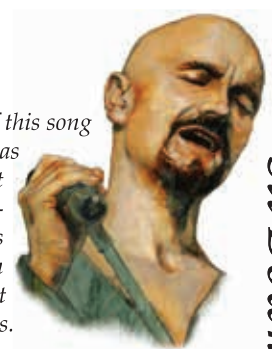
3 ^C Those who feel the breath of sadness, sit down next to me; ^F ^{G7}
^C Those who find they're touched by madness, sit down next to me; ^F ^{G7}
^C Those who find themselves ridiculous, sit down next to me; ^F ^{G7}
^C In love and fear and hate and tears, in love and fear and hate and tears, ^F ^{G7}
^C In love and fear and hate and tears, ^F ^{G7}
^F In love and fear and hate... ^{G7}

[Chorus] x2



4/4	SP2	1	2	and	3	4	and
		↓	↓	↑	↓	↓	↑

The first version of this song by the band James was in 1989, but it wasn't a success. It was re-released with new lyrics in 1991 and again in 1998 and was a big hit on both occasions.



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