## **Senses Working Overtime**

GHM FH SHM FH GHM FH
Hey, hey, the clouds are whey, there's straw for the donkeys

And the innocents can all sleep safely.

€ C#m € C#m € All sleep safely.

CHM CH CH CH CH CH CH CH My, my, sun is pie, there's fodder for the cannons

G#♠ F# C#♠ C#♠
And the guilty ones can all sleep safely.

6 CHM 6 CHM 6 All sleep safely

A G/A A G/A B
And all the world is football-shaped, it's just for me to kick in space

And I can see, hear, smell, touch, taste

 $\epsilon$   $\epsilon/6$  6/A 8/4  $\epsilon$  And I've got one, two, three, four, five

 $A \in B$  A B  $\in$  Senses working overtime, trying to take this all in

8  $\epsilon$   $\epsilon/\beta$   $\epsilon/A$   $\epsilon/4$   $\epsilon$  I've got one, two, three, four, five

Senses working overtime

A B Trying to taste the difference 'tween a lemon and a lime

A B E Pain and pleasure, and the church bells softly chime

Hey, hey, night fights day, there's food for the thinkers

**GHM GH CHM € CHM And the innocents can all live slowly.** 

E CHM E CHM E
All live slowly

My, my, the sky will cry jewels for the thirsty

E CHM E CHM E
All die slowly

A S/A A S/A B And all the world is biscuit-shaped, it's just for me to feed my face

A/G And I can see, hear, smell, touch, taste

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E F/B BIA B/GH E
And I've got one, two, three, four, five
              AEBA
Senses working overtime, trying to take this all in
     E E/B B/A B/94 E
I've got one, two, three, four, five
Senses working overtime
Trying to taste the difference 'tween a lemon and a lime
Pain and pleasure, and the church bells softly chime A-9/E-A-9/E-A-9/E
And birds might fall from black skies (Whoo-whoo)
And bullies might give you black eyes (Whoo-whoo)
A G/E A G/E A G/E A G/E
[And buses might skid on black ice (Whoo-whoo)]
DADAD BEFBEF BE
                  (A striking beauty)
Beautiful
[D-A-D-A-D Bb-F-Bb-f-Bb]
DA-D-A-D Bb F
                                         Ab/Bb
          Ab/Bb
                         BP
And all the world is football-shaped, it's just for me to kick in space
And I can see, hear, smell, touch, taste
           F F/c c/Bb C/A F
And I've got one, two, three, four, five
              Bb F C Bb
Senses working overtime, trying to take this all in
L FIC C/BL C/A F
I've got one, two, three, four, five
Senses working overtime
Trying to tell the difference 'tween the goods and crimes
Dirt and treasure
Senses working overtime, trying to take this all in
Senses working overtime
Trying to taste the difference 'tween a lemon and a lime
Pain and pleasure, and the church bells softly chime
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