

All These Things

Darren Hanlon

C G Dm F C G Dm F

From every shadow there are things that follow you

From your late night dead end job, from the old neighborhoods where you grew

There's a fallen satellite (The thought keeps me awake at night)

There's a chocolate fondue (With no nutritional value)

There's a ground invasion (With complete color coordination)

There's a sleep over screen (The bed is not a trampoline)

There's a hymn with a hand on the heart

And all these things will follow you
And all these things will follow you

Staying locked inside all day is no big deal

But I've yet to read a travel brochure that could change the way that I feel

It's suffocating in the car (That's just the way some families are)

It's a book you'll get around to read (It's a pet that you forgot to feed)

It's an ex-boyfriend you can't forget (A godparent you've never met)

It's a fear that began if one single Elvis fan
Could be wrong the other forty nine odd million

screaming others also can
Ah...

Chorus

And those things will follow you
And those things will follow you
And their lights will shine right through

So when you open up your eyes they will know you
when they do

C G Dm F G Am

A | --3--5--7--8--7--5--3-----
E | -5--7--8-10----8--7--5--3--
C | -----5-----
G | -----

Did you steal my pen? I left it here (You mean the one behind your ear?)

You're just a piece of work, that's all (Take me and hang me on the wall)

Away from where the guards linger (You touched the painting with your finger)

And I was placed under gallery arrest (It's a chance to wear your Sunday best)

And look sharp on the stand and raise my right shaking hand

And swear everything I say is true on a first edition copy of Peter Pan

G FG
Ah...

Chorus
C G Dm F
Chorus
C G Dm F

Yeah, when you open up your eyes they will know you when they do

When you open up your eyes everyone will know its you

