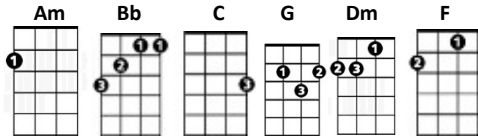


Sorted For E's & Wizz

Difficulty = !!

Pulp

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG



[C]

[G]

Oh, is [C]this the way they say the future's meant to feel?
Or just [G] 20,000 people standing in a field?
And I [C] don't quite understand just what this feeling is
But that's [G] OK, 'cos we're all sorted out for E's and wizz
And [C] tell me when the spaceship lands
'Cos all this has just got to mean [G] something

Oh [Dm]

In the middle of the night [F]

It feels [G] alright, but then [Bb] tomorrow morning

[Am*] Oh

[Am*] Oh, then you come [Bb*] down [G]

Oh yeah, [C] the pirate radio told us what was going down
Got the [G] tickets from some fucked-up bloke in Camden Town
Oh, and [C] no-one seems to know exactly where it is
But that's [G] OK, 'cos we're all sorted out for E's and wizz

[C] At 4 o'clock the normal world
seems very very very far [G] away

Alright! [Dm]

In the middle of the night [F]

It feels [G] alright, but then [Bb]tomorrow morning

[Am*] Oh

[Am*] Oh, then you come [Bb*] down [G]

Just keep on [C] moving! [G]

[C] Everybody asks your name, they say we're all the same
And now it's [G] "nice one geezer" and that's as far as the conversation went
I [C] lost my friends and danced alone, it's 6 o'clock, I wanna go home
[G] But it's "no way, not today" Makes you wonder what it meant, and, uh...

[C] And this hollow feeling grows and grows and grows
And you [G] want to call your mother
And say: "Mother!" "I can never come home again!"
[C] "Cos I seem to have left an important part of my brain
Somewhere, [G] somewhere in a field in Hampshire", alright!

[Dm] In the middle of the night [F]
It feels [G] alright, but then [Bb] tomorrow morning
[Am*] Oh
[Am*] Oh, then you come [Bb*] down
[Am*] Oh
[Am*] Oh, then you come [Bb*] down
[Am*] Oh, what if you never come [Bb]down?